The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 27. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1873—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 17.

REAL ESTATE.

MORGAN PARK,

Washington Heights.

SAVE RENT.

Houses built, according to plans furnished by purchasers of Lots, with privilege to purchasers of letting their own contracts or building their own houses; to be paid for in monthly payments, with only 7 per cent interest. Lots at reasonable prices. Parties can visit Morgan Park at our expense.

The Blue Island Land & Building Co.,

No. 11 Chamber of Commerce.

GEORGE R. CLARKE, Agent.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS!

We are offering several very choice and desirable acre tracts of Grove and Ridge Property, located at and adjoining this charming and rapidly-growing suburb, at prices and terms that must certainly command the attention of buyers. Call and examine our lists. Parties desirous of visiting the different tracts will be furnished free transportation. C. C. THAYER & CO.,

Real Estate Auctioneers and Brokers,

186 East Madison-st.

TO CAPITALISTS, BUILDERS, and SPECULATORS.

Extraordinary inducements offered for the next ten days to buy some of the very best residence property in and adjoining the city, below the market value, and on very favorable terms of payment.

UNIMPROVED.

DREXEL BOULEVARD, northeast corner Forty-fourth-st. 82x250 feet.

EGANDALE-AV., northwest corner Forty-fourth-st., 82x150 feet.

VINCENNES-AV., between Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh-sts. 330x330 feet.

ST. LAWRENCE-AV., between Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh-sts. 82x330 feet.

GROVELAND PARK, high corner ground, 80x120 feet.

JEFFERSON PARK, fronting east, corner Adams-st., 120x125 feet.

SANGAMON-ST., fronting east, near Washington-st., 82x126 feet.

TWENTY-SECOND-ST., near State, 72x126 feet.

WASHINGTON-A V., near Ashland-av., 82x126 feet.

By C. HOPKINSON, 115 Dearborn-st.

REAL ESTATE.

Lot 29, Sec. 16, 38, 14. Eighteen Acres, 1,300 feet front on

FIFTY-FIFTH-ST. BOULEVARD,

Being near the South Park. The Park Commissioners are now advertising for material to pave the Boulevard, and when that is done one-third of this property will sell for what is now asked for all. I offer a great bargain.

C. W. RIGDON,

146 Dearborn-st.

CENTRAL PARK AND C. & N. W. R. W. SHOPS.

Desirable Building Lots within two blocks of Central Park, and adjoining Car Works fronting on Lake, Madison, and Washington-sts. On easy terms. Wide streets, deep lots, and good alleys. J. D. HARVEY,

174 LaSalle-st.

MAYWOOD.

FINE SUBURBAN RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

The residence of P. A. STUART, Esq., located on the highest ground in Maywood, is offered for sale at a bargain, and on easy terms. The house contains 13 rooms, well arranged, marble mantels, hard-wood floors, etc.; it is generally built in the most substantial manner, and finished throughout in modern style; size of lot, 132x132; good barn, hennery, well, brick cisterns, sidewalks; shade, fruit, and ornamental trees, evergreens, shrubbery, etc. For further particulars apply on the premises, or send address by mail if you wish to see the plans.

TO CAPITALISTS.

We invite the attention of moneyed men to several large tracts of choice Acre Property, which we now have for sale, and which present unusual inducements for investment.

WETHERELL, PUTNAM & CO.,

94 Washington-st., Room 13.

FOR SALE.

Prairie-av. Residences, north of Twenty-second-st. $35,000 to $40,000.

A. J. GALLOWAY & SON,

S. W. Cor. State and Madison-sts.

For Sale.

Lands by the acre in towns of Hyde Park, Calumet, and Lake. We can offer some good bargains.

CHACE & ABELL,

184 Dearborn-st.

For Sale—A Great Bargain.

Lot 100 feet on the northeast corner of Thirty-fifth-st. and Calumet-av., looking down the great South Park Boulevard. Price, $15,000, subject to taxes of 1873. This property will be worth $25,000 before one year from now. Inquire of JACOB WEIL & CO.,

Northwest corner of Dearborn and Madison-sts.

CORN STARCH.

KINGSFORD'S

OSWEGO CORN STARCH,

IN SEASONS OF CHOLERA OR ANY PREVAILING EPIDEMIC,

IS A MOST HEALTHFUL ARTICLE OF DIET.

It is made from the most delicate part of INDIAN CORN, and is PERFECTLY PURE. It is easy of digestion, and a delicious and most nutritious SUMMER FOOD.

For 6 years it has stood unrivaled for purity and perfection.

Get none but the ORIGINAL PREPARATION, with T. KINGSFORD & SON'S name on each package.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.

A. ROSENMERKEL,

DRUGGIST,

Has removed to corner Madison-st. and Fifth-av. The Drug Store will be open after Monday, Sept. 8, day and night.

REMOVAL.

J. M. HANVEY (Boy's and Youth's Clothing) to 96 and 98 Lake-st., corner Dearborn, on or about Sept. 15, where he will open with a large stock of Fall Goods.

REMOVAL.

The Chicago Atelier of Sculpture, Statuary, and Architectural Works will be transferred to No. 235 Wabash-av., opposite the Matteson House, and one block from the Exposition Building.

CLARKSON & VAN SCHAACK, 23 Dearborn-st.

CARRIAGES.

Large Variety OF ELEGANT CARRIAGES,

Consisting in part of the following: Landaus, Landaulets, Clarences, Coaches, Coupes, Broughams, Four and Six-seat Rockaways, Park Phaetons, half and extension tops; T Carts, Dog Carts, Mail Phaetons, Doctors' Phaetons, Light Road Wagons on Elliptic and Side-bar Springs, Kimball Jump Seats, Pony Phaetons on C Spring, with Calash and Canopy Tops, Concord Buggies, Omnibuses, etc. HILL'S CELEBRATED CONCORD HARNESS.

COAN & TEN BROEKE

CARRIAGE MFG. CO.,

RANDOLPH AND ANN-STS.

ASSURANCE.

COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE COMPANY, LONDON.

INSURES BUILDINGS, LEASEHOLDS, MERCHANDISE, DWELLINGS, AND FURNITURE.

MILLER & DREW,

AGENTS,

162 LaSalle-st., Chicago.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of HALL, KIMBARK & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All business of the late firm will be settled by the junior partners, under the firm name of KIMBARK BROS. & CO., either partner of the late firm having authority to sign the old firm name in liquidation.

E. G. HALL,
S. D. KIMBARK,
GEO. M. KIMBARK,
D. A. KIMBARK,
BENJ. W. UNDERWOOD.

Chicago, Sept. 1, 1873.

COPARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership as successors to the late firm of HALL, KIMBARK & CO., under the firm name of

KIMBARK BROS. & CO.

All assets and liabilities of the late firm are hereby assumed and will be settled by us.

S. D. KIMBARK,
GEO. M. KIMBARK,
BENJ. W. UNDERWOOD,
D. A. KIMBARK,
} KIMBARK BROS. & CO.

Chicago, Sept. 1, 1873.

NOTICE.

I have sold my entire interest in the firm of HALL, KIMBARK & CO. to my late partners, who, with increased capital and facilities, will continue the business.

On retiring from mercantile pursuits, I take occasion to thank the patrons of the old firm, and the public, for the patronage bestowed during the past twenty years, and to commend the new firm to their continued favor.

E. G. HALL.

Chicago, Sept. 1, 1873.

PEACHES.

EXTRA FINE DELAWARE PEACHES

IN CRATES AND BASKETS.

Two car-loads to arrive Monday and Tuesday. For sale by

HAGER & SPIES,

153 & 155 South Water-st.

WANTED.

Vessel Owners, Attention!

WANTED,

Proposals for the transportation of 500,000 bushels Wheat from Duluth, Minn., to Buffalo, between Sept. 15 and the close of navigation. Bids will be received for the whole or any part of above amount, either at a fixed rate, or charter to be governed by Chicago rates on the day of loading. Bids will be opened Sept. 10, and those accepted will be notified on the same day by telegraph and mail. Address CHAS. P. NEWCOMB & CO.,

Duluth, Minn.

WANTED,

At once, two good Can-Cappers. Apply at the office of

WM. ARCHDEACON,

11 South Franklin-st.

HAIR GOODS.

FASHIONS IN HAIR.

Pearsall's Hair Emporium,

362 WEST MADISON-ST.

Real and Imitation Hair Goods, Braids, Ouzis, Switches, &c., &c.

I will sell, for the next sixty days, STRICTLY FINE GOODS cheaper than any house west of New York City. Prices for dressing Ladies' Hair at their residences, 15 and 25 cents, same as at the Store.

The "Bijou," 362 West Madison-st.

STATIONERY, &c.

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

STATIONERS,

Blank Book Makers & Printers,

118 and 120 Monroe-st., Chicago.

CONSUMERS will find it profitable to get our prices before ordering elsewhere. HINDLE & JENKINS, Wholesale and Retail Stationers, Printers, and Blank Book Manufacturers, 163 Clark-st.

TO RENT.

TO RENT.

A good tenant can have, at a rent that will be entirely satisfactory, a first-class store, near completion, on Wabash-av., opposite the Matteson House, and one block from the Exposition Building.

CLARKSON & VAN SCHAACK, 23 Dearborn-st.

PIANOS.

SMITH & NIXON,

No. 162 STATE-ST.,

General Northwestern Agents for

STEINWAY'S

Matchless Pianos, universally conceded to be the best in the world.

GABLER'S

Splendid Medium-priced Pianos, with the Improved Bell-Metal Agraffe Arrangement. The

"PARLOR GEM,"

A small-sized and low-priced Piano, celebrated for its remarkable durability and capacity for standing in tune under the most trying changes of temperature.

☞ In addition to the above our stock includes a number of second-hand Pianos at $100 and upwards.

PIANOS TO RENT,

At prices to suit everybody, by

GEO. F. ROOT & SONS,

MUSIC DEALERS,

288 WABASH-AV.

FINANCIAL.

PEOPLE'S Loan & Savings Bank,

68 Washington-st., Chicago.

Capital, $100,000.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. H. B. HURD.....Attorney.
C. V. GILBERT.....Gilbert & Bregg.
J. M. JONES.....Jones & Laughlin.
ERNST PRUSSING.....Real Estate and Loan.
H. G. FILLINGHAM.....Hide and Leather Merchant.
A. B. JACKSON.....Lumber Merchant.
E. R. PAUL.....President.

OFFICERS:

E. R. PAUL.....President.
ANDREW RICHMOND.....Cashier.

P. R. WESTFALL, Pres't. SYDNEY MYERS, Cashier

THE MERCHANTS', FARMERS', & MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK.

Incorporated 1861. Commenced Business 1862.

75 South Clark-st., Chicago,

Opposite Old Court House.

WEST SIDE OFFICE,

62 Halsted-st., near Madison.

EXCLUSIVELY A SAVINGS BANK.

DIME SAVINGS BANK,

105 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.

Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1 in each year.

WM. KELSEY REED, Cashier. GEO. SCOVILLE, President.

NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a pass book free, and one dime deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

DIG.

We now have more than one thousand clients for whom we are making collections throughout the United States and Canada. No charges unless collections are made. No attorney's fees in suits. FRASIER'S MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 166 Madison-st., Chicago.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. H. MILLER

JEWELER AND SILVERSMITH,

183 & 185 Wabash-av.,

Between Monroe and Adams-sts.

A. BISSON

TREATS CHRONIC DISEASES (without Medicine), especially those directly associated with loss of nervous power, as Rheumatism, Paralysis, and General Debility.

121 INDIANA-ST.,

BET. WELLS AND FRANKLIN, CHICAGO.

Office hours, 11 to 1 and 6 to 7 p. m.

JOHN H. PHELAN,

TEACHER OF MUSIC.

Organist of St. James' Church, Prairie-av. Private instruction on Piano at pupil's residence. Terms, $25 per quarter of 12 weeks; 50 lessons. Apply at 1040 State-st.

HATCHWAY COVERING.

To the Owners and Occupants of Buildings Requiring Protection of

HATCHWAYS.

E. BURLING has secured the exclusive right to make and use the SAFETY AUTOMATIC HATCHWAY COVERING, and is now prepared to execute orders for the same. Parties interested can obtain full information by application at the office of E. BURLING, southwest corner of Lake and Clark-sts., and see the apparatus in operation at 129 and 131 South Water-st., Chicago.

FOR SALE.

ICE. ICE. ICE.

Packers and Brewers wanting large quantities of Ice for the remainder of the season, can make contracts at low figures by calling at JAS. P. SMITH & CO.'S,

161 LaSalle-st.

SAM DAVENPORT

Makes WORKINGMEN'S SHIRTS, large size, good quality, and LOW PRICES.

187 EAST VAN BUREN-ST.

Chattel Mortgage Sale.

A large amount of Household Furniture will be sold by auction, at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning, 9th inst., on the southwest corner of Canal and Randolph-sts., by J. D. SCANLON, agent for A. L. HALE & BRO.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses,

AT J. G. LANGGUTH'S, Opticians,

92 State-st., between Washington and Randolph.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR SCHOOL SITE,

Near Corner of Twenty-sixth-st. and Western-av.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Office of the Board of Education, Room 31, Nos. 34 and 36 LaSalle-st., till Saturday, Sept. 13, 1873, at 12 m., to sell to the city a School Site not less than 150 feet front, in the vicinity of Twenty-sixth-st. and Western-av. Proposals to be addressed to the "Committee on Buildings and Grounds," and indorsed "Proposals for School Site."

S. JOHNSTON,
Clerk Board of Education.

FIDELITY SAFE DEPOSITORY.

THE FIDELITY SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS,

143, 145 & 147 Randolph-st.

For absolute security, place your Money, Bonds, Valuable Papers, and other valuables in the VAULTS of the

FIDELITY SAVINGS BANK AND Safe Depository.

The Safe Deposit Vaults of this Institution are the strongest in the world, being built of Heavy Masonry, and lined with Hardened Steel Plates and Burglar Metal of immense thickness, a single door weighing four tons. These VAULTS withstood successfully the great CHICAGO FIRE, and are guarded by armed men day and night.

JOHN C. HAINES, President.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NEW GOODS!

We have the pleasure to inform our friends and patrons that our FALL and WINTER stock of FINE WOOLENS, for Men's wear, is now complete, and upon our counters will be found some of the MOST STYLISH GOODS ever brought to this city.

J. B. HALL & CO.,

Tailors and Men's Furnishing Goods,

130 DEARBORN-ST.

Our Specialty—Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

FALL GOODS

Having just received and opened out a complete stock of IMPORTED GOODS, for Gentlemen's Wear, I invite an examination. My expenses being small, I can sell at low prices, and will guarantee a perfect fit.

E. WOLF, Merchant Tailor,

230 WABASH-AV., under Matteson House.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

PHOTOGRAPHS

$2 The Finest Gallery in Chicago $2
Offers to the Public the best finished Berlin, Rembrandt, and Carte de Visite Photographs, For a limited period, at the reduced rate of $2 PER DOZEN, At the Orient, 101 West Madison-st.

$2 FAMILY GROUPS. $2
Splendid Light, New Instruments, at the Orient, 101 West Madison-st.

$2 THE BABIES. $2
Instantaneous Pictures. Splendid Result. A NOVELTY. Four Large Pictures for 50 cents, at the ORIENT, 101 West Madison-st. A SPECIALTY—All Old Pictures copied to the entire satisfaction of customers. THE ORIENT, 101 West Madison-st.

FOR THE BEST

Berlin and Rembrandt Photographs,

Go to KLEIN'S, 239 West Madison-st. He never fails to please.

CARPETS, &c.

CARPETINGS AND CURTAIN GOODS!

During the past week I have been receiving a large stock of the latest styles of Carpetings, which I will offer with Curtain Goods, on Monday, at very low prices for cash.

SPENCER H. PECK,

195 and 197 Wabash-av.,

CORNER ADAMS-ST.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.

DENTISTS,

181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Artificial Sets.....$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings.....$2 to $4
Silver Fillings.....$1 to $3
Extracting Teeth, each.....50 cents

DR. H. R. PHILLIPS

Dentist,

169 South Clark-st., bet Madison and Monroe.

Artificial Sets.....$10 to $20
Gold Fillings, from.....$2 to $4
Silver Fillings, from.....$1 to $2
Teeth Extracted without pain.....50 cents.

All Work Warranted.

STOVES.

The Double and Single-Oven

"Palace Ranges,"

AND THE

"Anti-Clinker Parlor Stove,"

TO BE FOUND AT

BANGS BROS',

Cor. State and Van Buren-sts.

Morning Glory Stoves

AT SEAVY & CO.'S

House-Furnishing Store, 180 Lake-st.

EDUCATIONAL.

A Lady from England

Who has had great experience in teaching, desires a position as governess in a family or school. She has resided in Paris, and is accustomed to teach German, French, and the various branches of English. She can also ground thoroughly in music, and possesses satisfactory testimonials. Address T 7, Tribune office.

SILVERWARE.

Sterling Silverware.

We have a very large assortment of the celebrated "GORHAM" STERLING SILVERWARE, which we offer at extremely low prices.

Spoons, Forks, &c., &c., sold by the ounce.

Fancy Pieces, in cases and trunks.

Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, and Jelly Dishes.

Knives, Forks, and Spoons, for children.

Card Cases, Tobacco Boxes, Napkin Rings, and Fruit Knives.

The largest Stock of Silver Goods in the West.

N. MATSON & CO.,

State and Monroe-sts.

WORSTEDS, EMBROIDERIES, &c.

TO THE LADIES.

S. B. BURGER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Zephyr Worsteds, Embroideries, &c.,

Are now prepared to offer to their patrons and the public the most complete assorted stock in their line, consisting of the newest Designs and Styles ever exhibited in Chicago. Please call and see.

Very respectfully,

S. B. BURGER & CO.,

240 WEST MADISON-ST.

BURKITT, SUTTON & STANLEY,

Retail—68 STATE-ST.,

Wholesale—117 SOUTH FRANKLIN-ST.,

Have now in stock and are receiving a splendid assortment of Canvas Embroideries, Zephyr Worsted, German Yarns, Hosiery, and Knit Goods, in great variety.

Unequaled Novelties IN

WORSTED EMBROIDERIES And Laces,

Just received, surpassing anything in point of BEAUTY, RICHNESS, and VARIETY ever offered to the Ladies of Chicago, at

G. MENDELSON'S,

34 WASHINGTON-ST., near State.

ADVERTISING.

HOW AND WHERE TO ADVERTISE!

See Chicago Ledger of Sept. 6, containing lists and full particulars, or apply to

THE NEWSPAPER UNION,

114 Monroe-st.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Rockford, Rock Island & St. Louis Railroad Company,

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, ROCK ISLAND, Ill., Sept. 1, 1873.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Rockford, Rock Island & St. Louis Railroad Company will be held at the Offices of the Company in the city of Rock Island, Ill., on Wednesday, the 8th day of October next, at 12 o'clock M.

E. R. COBB, President.

JOHN F. WHITEHEAD, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inter-State Industrial Exposition, OF CHICAGO.

MEETING OF DIRECTORS.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Inter-State Industrial Exposition of Chicago, will be held at 67 Washington-st., on TUESDAY, Sept. 9, at 3 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested, as an order to arrange PROGRAMME FOR THE OPENING DAY, Sept. 23, and to transact such other business as may be presented.

JOHN P. REYNOLDS, Secretary.

To the People of Englewood.

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines can be obtained of Mrs. Caroline Conden, our newly appointed agent, at her Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment in Englewood. Monthly payment systems. Same terms as at our salesrooms, 155 State-st.

BURNHAM & FLANNERY,

City Agents.

A Meeting of the Legal Voters and Residents of Lake View,

South of Diversey-st., favoring annexation to the city of Chicago, will be held at Hollingsworth's Room, on Diversey-st., near school-house, on Monday evening, Sept. 8, at 7½ o'clock. A large attendance is desired.

STORAGE

And Money advanced on all kinds of property at Burlington Warehouse, corner State and Sixteenth-sts. H. E. SANGER.

Bald Heads!

If you will call on us, we will convince you that your hair can be reproduced. BELL MANN & CO.,

Perfumers, 103 Wabash-av.

TO MY FRIENDS.

Yourself and friends are respectfully invited to attend a Ball, to be given at the Village Inn, Bowmanville on THURSDAY EVENING, Sept. 11, 1873.

H. G. FLOYD, Agent.

OUR EXPOSITION.

The Grand Structure Rapidly Approaching Completion.

Every Inch of Space to Be Occupied by Exhibitors.

Rates of Admission Agreed Upon Yesterday.

Important Circular Issued by the Executive Committee.

There is always something new to be discovered at the Exposition building, or from the gentlemen who have its management in charge. The building itself is being pushed forward with such rapidity that day by day its appearance changes for the better. In its rapid spring toward completion it is a fit emblem of the city whose eastern outskirts it beautifies, and of whose resources and enterprise it promises to be so grand an exponent. Quietly and unostentatiously, its projectors, as soon as the original idea was declared a good one, set to work, and, almost with the supernatural suddenness of the appearance of Aladdin's palace, the building arises on the lake shore,—the Stars and Stripes from the centre dome announcing the roofing in of the structure just seventy-three days after the first pile was driven. Even in its present unfinished condition the building presents a noble aspect, its exterior, viewed from any standpoint, proving even more imposing than its widespread ante-natal portraits give promise of, while the interior, although marred by a jumbled mass of incongruous materials, is in itself worthy of a visit, the effect of the immense, arched hall, 800 feet long, 200 feet wide, and 80 feet high, a clear, unbroken space from end to end, being magnificent.

HOW IT LOOKS.

The present aspect of the building assures its completion within the specified time. The carpenter work of the main building is progressing rapidly and will be finished by Saturday next, when all the extra force will be put on to complete the restaurant and ladies' parlor, structures which will be respectively to the north and south of the art gallery, and whose proportions will be 200 feet in length by 20 in width each. The work which is now being done with saw and hammer is the closing in of a stray hole in the roof, raising a three-foot high railing round the gallery, and putting on the various finishing touches in various parts of the building.

An invitation to ascend to the top of the building was accepted by a TRIBUNE reporter, and, after a climb of a couple of flights of stairs and a few ladders, the desired elevation was attained. Here a splendid bird's-eye view of the building below was obtained, and the thought involuntarily arose of what a magnificent sight it will be when it is filled with the products of our manufacturers, among which will swarm a swaying multitude of eager sight-seers. Eighty feet below lies the floor, and eighty feet above is the apex of the central dome. To climb this there is a pole running up the middle and studded at intervals with staples large enough to admit a No. 13 boot of the heaviest make. The climb up this required considerable exertion, but once arrived on top

THE VIEW OUTSIDE

amply repaid the trouble. Immediately beneath lay the gigantic building, with its multitude of greatly-diminished artizans still merrily plying hammer and chisel. The splendid trophy of art and enterprise having been thoroughly scanned, a glance at "the charms which nature to her votaries yields" was amply rewarded. Eastward lay Lake Michigan, her surface apparently just rippling under the action of the chill north wind. Almost underneath are two apparently tiny steam-dredges, assiduously picking up the lake's foundation by the spoonful, and dropping it into barges moored alongside them. Further east incoming and outgoing sails, to the number of twenty-five, enhance the view and give a gentle hint of the importance of our city, in a marine point of view; while still further east, a long, thin gray line hardly distinguishable from the heavy clouds above it is recognized as the shore of Michigan. To the west lay Chicago, the roofs of her grandest buildings glistening momentarily in a stray streak of sunlight. One by one the Titans are distinguished.—THE TRIBUNE Building, the Pacific, Tremont and Palmer Hotels, Singer Building, and the hundreds of minor architectural beauties which will shortly gladden the eyes of our visitors. Further west stretches the source of Chicago's greatness, the boundless prairie, another sea, but one whose only waves are the undulations of ripened wheat-fields, whose roadways are outstead, and whose ships are the swift-flying locomotives, whose presence, here and there, is evidenced by each of white smoke, clearly defined against the dark green surface. After a long, and rather regretful look, the downward trip was made, and the floor, just 160 feet below, was reached in safety.

THE INSIDE APPEARANCE

is not as grand now as it will be when the staging of the central dome is removed, an operation which is now in progress and will be completed by next Thursday. The work of arranging the offices of the various managers is being done, while a gang of men are devoting their attention to constructing the reportorial sanctum, a room 40 feet in length by 20 in width, being closed in for their special benefit, immediately above the main entrance. The lighting of the building at night is to be on a lavish scale. The light from each of the gas jets will be intensified by a glass reflector, while from the central dome will depend an immense chandelier, one of the largest, in fact, that was ever built in the country.

THE STEAM POWER

to be employed in the building will be under the management of Mr. Scovil, who is hurrying up matters in his line, so as to be able to have things working easily by the time the opening takes place. Already the foundations are laid for the engine that will be employed. An engine of 175 horse-power will drive no less than 280 feet of shafting,—140 feet on each side of the building. The shafting on the west side of the building will be connected with that on the east by an endless wire rope, and this means of transmitting power will be one of the most interesting features of the mechanical show. A smaller upright engine will be employed to work 50 additional feet of shafting. The motive power of these engines will be generated by two boilers in a special building, 40 feet square, erected on the northeastern corner of the grand building, and whose presence is clearly demonstrated by the hundred-foot chimney which towers in that locality. One of the boilers is of 105 horse-power, the other of 250 horse-power,—the latter being at present en route from New York. The shafts, pulleys, and hangers, which are all ready to put in place, are of Illinois manufacture. On account of the unexpectedly general application for space on the part of machinists and manufacturers of iron goods, it has been determined by the management to place such goods of this description as will not require motive power in a separate building.

ACCIDENTS.

In the erection of a building of the magnitude of that of the Exposition it is to be expected that accidents of a more or less serious nature will occur, and yet, now that the consummation of the structure, that the putting on of the finishing touch, is so near at hand, it is a source of satisfaction that, notwithstanding the almost more than Chicagoan celerity with which it has been built, but few serious misadventures have occurred. Seven accidents have happened, and of these only one has proved fatal, the case being that of a carpenter named McLean, who, while drawing a lever, fell back a distance of only four feet, fracturing his thigh, and died subsequently of internal inflammation. The accident which comes next in point of seriousness is that which befel Bryan Whittaker, foreman of a gang of carpenters. Upon his head fell a hammer which slipped from the belt of a carpenter working upon the roof of the building. A hole in the skull an inch square and half an inch deep was the result, but the operation of trepanning having been successfully performed, the man is rapidly recovering. Decker, the contractor, broke his leg; the special watchman got his head smashed and had a bad fall shortly afterwards, while one or two "minor occurrences" close what must be considered a very small list of casualties. As an evidence of the interest taken by people of all classes in the welfare of the city's venture, it may be stated that the doctors who attended parties hurt at the Exposition invariably charged only half rates for their services.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.

A meeting of the Executive Committee was held in the office of the Exposition Company yesterday afternoon for the transaction of general business, and, more particularly, to receive the suggestions of the Committee who had visited the Cincinnati Exhibition. The object of the visit was mainly to determine upon the most suitable rates of admission to charge. After hearing the Cincinnati Committee, who spoke very highly of the manner in which they had been treated in Cincinnati, it was resolved that on the first five days of the week the charge for admission would be fixed at, adults 50 cents, children, 25 cents; school children, 15 cents, while on Saturday adults would be admitted for 25 cents; children, 15 cents. An exception to the above rule takes place in case an evening entertainment, previously announced in the daily press, takes place, when an additional charge will be made. Exhibitors' tickets for the season will be sold at $10 each, while coupon tickets for their employes, good during the season, will be sold at $4 apiece.

Contracts for work in the two restaurants, the sheds and fences, were awarded, the carpenter-work being let out to James Ingraham; the tin-work to R. K. Navin, and the plaster-work to Reeves & Wells.

A committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Drake and Brown, to arrange for music during the Exposition. The Treasurer was instructed to make the necessary arrangements for the sale of tickets.

It was resolved that the next general meeting of the Board of Directors, having for its object the arrangement of a programme for the formal opening of the Exposition, be held on Tuesday afternoon next.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE OPENING.

After considering the date at which it will be safe to announce the opening of the exhibition, it was decided to publish the following statement:

The Inter-State Industrial Exposition of Chicago will be formally opened to the public on Thursday, Sept. 25, 1873, at which time it is expected the Exhibition, in all its parts, will be thoroughly and completely ready.

The Executive Committee have, therefore, ordered that

First—Exhibitors, their agents, and workmen in their employ, will be admitted to the Exposition building for the purpose of making preparatory structures, on and after the 10th inst., and all such structures must be completed on or before the 18th inst.

Second—Articles for exhibition will be received in the building on and after the 15th inst., from which date forward a proper police force will be kept on duty night and day.

Third—All articles for exhibition must be in place, properly arranged, and all boxes, wrappings, and other packing materials must be removed from the building on or before Tuesday, the 23d inst., at 12 m.

Fourth—Any failure on the part of an exhibitor to comply strictly with either of the foregoing requirements will be taken as a relinquishment of all right to the space allotted to him, and it will not be restored to him except for good cause, on order of the Executive Committee.

In making this announcement, the Executive Committee have the pleasure to state that no part of the preparatory work has been delayed or failed to be accomplished promptly in accordance with the original plan. It is their intention to continue the same promptness and regularity throughout, and to enable this to be done, it is necessary that each exhibitor be also promptly on time. For the Executive Committee,

JOHN P. REYNOLDS.

THE CINCINNATI EXPOSITION.

A call upon Mr. Pearce, President of the Third National Bank, one of the gentlemen who visited the Cincinnati show in the interest of our own, was rewarded with the information that the Chicago delegates were heartily welcomed by the energetic sons of the once Queen City, whose throne was so suddenly usurped by Chicago. They took them at once into their confidence, showed their Exposition, explained where their judgment had been proved correct by subsequent experience, and where it had erred, suggested remedies by which our delegates could avoid disaster, and although acted in a manner which impressed them in our Committee's estimation very favorably. Their show Mr. Pearce pronounces to be a splendid one, the only thing it lacks being a suitable building. The attendance during their visit was not very good, and all the space was not occupied. The show of machinery was immense, while the floral display was such as Mr. Pearce considers, no other city in the Union can equal. An instance of the extremely-generous good-feeling which the Cincinnati managers feel towards our own Exposition was plainly shown in their releasing exhibitors, who had signed engagements to keep their wares on hand until the exhibition was closed in time to display their goods here. This is hearty good-fellowship, which will not soon be forgotten. It is Mr. Pearce's opinion, as well as that of many prominent citizens of Cincinnati, that that city will send not less than 10,000 visitors to our Exposition.

THE SECRETARY.

The labors of Mr. John P. Reynolds are incessant, and oft-times of a very arduous and delicate nature. About 400 exhibitors have each in turn tried to persuade him that his particular display will be *the* finest in the Exposition, and deserving of about six times as large a space as is available in the very best part of the building. How he satisfies them all is a mystery that it would be unfair to attempt to unravel; suffice it to know that he does satisfy the most enthusiastic.

Not three weeks remain to be passed between now and the day of the Exposition opening. Much work is to be done in the meantime, but that it will be done, and well done, there is no reason to doubt, for Chicago energy, which has not yet learned the meaning of the word failure, is at work.

SUBURBAN NOTES.

EVANSTON.

The Board of Trustees of this village assembled in the Council-Chamber on Friday evening. Present, Trustees L. J. Gage, H. G. Powers, William Blanchard, William Phelps, O. A. Willard, Hugh A. White, Corporation Counsel, and Charles K. Bannister, Clerk.

The Street Commissioner was ordered to repair the bridge over the ravine crossing Chicago avenue, north of the University Campus, at the foot of Haven street.

A plat of the subdivision of the property now occupied by the Evanston Brick-Works was presented for the approval of the Board, and referred to the Committee on Plats and Subdivisions.

An ordinance was ordered opening Sherman avenue as far north as the intersection of Greenleaf street and Anthony Hascomp's farm.

A petition signed by the majority of the property-owners on Sherman avenue asking the Board to pass an ordinance giving the Evanston Horse-Railway Company the right of way on Sherman avenue its entire length, with power to lay a track and to construct all necessary switches and turnouts, the Company to use said track for a horse-railway subject to such restrictions and conditions as the Board may impose. Referred to the Committee on Streets and Alleys.

An ordinance authorizing the issue of $40,000, interest-bearing bonds, to be known as the "Evanston Water Loan Bonds," was read by L. J. Gage. Unanimously passed.

O. A. Willard was appointed to fill the vacancy in the Committee on Streets and Alleys, caused by the absence of Wilson Phelps.

A plat of the subdivision of University property in the northern portion of the village was referred to the appropriate committee.

A petition for the enlargement of the alley in Blocks 9 and 5 into a 40 foot court was presented, read, and referred.

The Board adjourned to Tuesday night.

HIGHLAND PARK.

The Milwaukee train on the Northwestern Road, which is due at Chicago at 5 o'clock a. m., was detained a couple of hours at Highland Park on Saturday morning by the breaking of the locomotive. The passengers were transferred to the Highland Park passenger, and by it were brought to the city.

PERSONAL.

The remains of George Cassiday, who died recently at Evanston, were on Saturday morning forwarded to Joliet for interment.

[Political] Events of the [Past] Week.

[The] Hesing-O'Hara Combination Falling to Pieces.

O'Hara Hauling Off--Boss Hesing Almost Alone in His Glory.

The Attitude of the Temperance Committee of Seventy.

Proposition to Reduce the Organization to Its Original Elements.

Talk of a Citizens' Movement--Hesing Philandering with the Republicans--The Democratic Leaders.

Another Meeting of the German Agitation Committee.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The political prayer-meeting held last Sunday evening up-stairs—away up next to the skylight—in Henry Greenebaum's building, gave a start to the local political machinery, and it is now pretty much all running in full blast. Some of it has emitted no smoke so far, but there are two organizations which are puffing, and blowing, and screeching, and howling, so as to attract all the notice they can, and make people believe all the righteousness in town is monopolized by their respective bodies.

THE GERMAN-HIBERNIAN PARTY

started out ever so long ago. The meeting of Sunday evening was simply for the purpose of ratifying a compact entered into by certain gentlemen by which the Irish were to get the offices, the Germans to do the voting, and Mr. Hesing to be the power behind the throne, before whom all men should fall down and worship. That meeting was of quite moderate dimensions, only the elite being admitted. Its object was to mature the plot and make arrangements for bursting on the public in a blaze of glory, so as to dazzle that same public by an exhibition of strength, and with

A WHOOP AND WAR CRY,

carry everything by storm. But "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley," and the plans of the plotters in this instance were somewhat disarranged by premature disclosure. They hoped to keep the coalition secret until they had all the local politicians in their net, and the net closed. But Monday morning came, and with it an account of the meeting, which enraged everybody. It enraged those in the meeting, because it was too early in the campaign to show their hands; it enraged the politicians who would have attended had they been invited, and, not having been invited, felt slighted, and would have nothing to do with a party to which they were to be a tail;

IT ENRAGED THE IRISH

to think they were being bought and sold in a cockloft that Sunday evening; it enraged the Germans, who think for themselves, because they could not stomach the idea that Mr. Hesing owned them and their votes, and it enraged the community generally because it seemed impudent for the pretended leaders of any nationality to attempt to make an anti-American combination to control an American city. There was displeasure all round the horizon, and when another meeting was held Friday evening, there were no accessions to the ranks,—if anything, a falling away of the faithful.

AS THE WEEK WORE ON,

and the various programmes were subjected to criticism, it was found that the oil and the water refused to mix. Mr. Hesing was arbitrary. He desired to rule or ruin. He should be the head and front of the movement,—that or nothing. He was dictatorial. He wished to nominate the ticket, to dictate the names. Ald. McAvoy was his choice for Mayor, David A. Gage for City Treasurer, "Buffalo" Miller for County Treasurer, Austin Doyle for Clerk of the Criminal Court, and Mr. Matson, the Police Court Clerk, for County Cook. This ticket, he thought, would win. There were Irish, American, German, and Scandinavian names upon it. But that slate has been partially smashed. McAvoy says he won't run for Mayor, in which he shows that his head is exceedingly level. Mr. Gage won't have anything to do with the crowd, and, generally, the slate is demoralized.

THE FOREGOING COMBINATION

excluded Mr. Keeley and Mr. O'Hara, the former from the County Treasurership, and the latter from the City ditto. Both gentlemen have followers. The aspirations of both it was impossible to gratify. One must give way. When the Hesing-McAvoy slate was evidently burst, Hesing's friends were disposed to unite with the friends of Keeley, nominate an American for Mayor, Keeley for County Treasurer, Miller for City Treasurer, and allow the remainder of the slate to stand as before. This was

STEALING O'HARA'S THUNDER,

as the idea of nominating an American Mayor was first suggested to the party by him, and he was strenuous in his efforts to secure that object. He was backed up by a large party, who saw the necessity of at least conciliating the American element, and the genial Dan was in a position to oppose Mr. Hesing and defeat his programme. Dan, to fortify himself, began to cut off the stragglers who hung on to his coat-tails, hoping he could be able to drag them on the ticket after him. About Thursday, Dan was stronger than ever in the party, and was in a fair way to rule the roost. Then came the Hesing-Keeley alliance, which developed on Friday, and made quite a show in the meeting that evening.

THE FRIDAY EVENING MEETING.

The absence of Mr. O'Hara's name from the list of persons present at the Friday evening meeting was very significant, and gave rise to the rumor around town yesterday that he had forsaken the movement, and would no more of it. This rumor was confirmed by the "hedging" of his personal friends, who were inclined to speak of the movement as a failure, and to repudiate any connection or sympathy with it. They are almost ready to jump aboard the Law-and-Order craft, and take possession of the best quarters they can find. They seem to think they have made a mistake; that there is nothing for them in Hesing's party, and that the best thing they can do is make friends with the mammon of unrighteousness in the shape of law and order. This hedging is not over yet, and it is regarded as certain that

MR. O'HARA'S FRIENDS

will follow the Law-and-Order movement which they cannot now lead or control. When candidates are to be nominated on the Law-and-Order side, there will be new converts applying for places. Eleventh-hour conversion is a good thing, but in politics it is apt to carry the sinner into office.

Those who stick to the coalition are not without hope, however. They are active and zealous. A committee of other nationalities has been appointed to co-operate with the German Central Committee, and preliminary steps are being taken to organize the wards and make things hot. The leaders are confident so far. They calculate on the entire German, on part of the Irish vote, on the powerful aid of the Police and Fire Departments; on the saloon-keepers, and on

THE NORTH SIDE,

which is expected to amaze everybody by the majorities it will manufacture on election day. All that is now wanted is the Irish, but they have never all been on that side, and since the defection of the O'Hara party, and the taunting allusions of Mr. Jussen to the Jesuits, which seem to be the bane of his existence, the chances of the Irish vote being cast for Hesing and Jussen has grown gradually small and beautifully less.

And now comes the most serious event of all. It is stated that Mr. Hesing, having lost faith in the attempt at coalition, is thinking of returning to his first love, and there is no doubt but that he is again philandering with the Republican leaders. They are anxious to have him back, though it is a question if his countrymen will not become disgusted with his vacillation, and say that his hand has lost its cunning, and instead of being

AN ASTUTE POLITICAL MOSES,

he is a mere botch, who makes fools of those who follow him. His terms are said to be the annihilation of Superintendent Washburn. He asks for Elmer's head in a charger, and wants Mayor Bond to fetch it to him. Mr. Bond is to be the headsman to do the decapitation. Then Mr. Hesing will tell his Germans they must come back, that the Republican party has slain Washburn, immolating him on a German altar, and that they must rally round the flag boys and remember once more that the colored race must be emancipated. The blood of

MARTYR WASHBURN

is to be the seed of a Republican ticket, with Hesing & Co. bringing up the rear. But Mayor Bond declines to lend himself to any such disreputable transaction.

Such are the vicissitudes of politics. Like the chameleon, Mr. Hesing is willing to turn any color. He is prepared to go back on his beloved O'Hara, on Lieb, on Michelson, on Rodbertus, on McCaffrey, even on McGrath, to wield once more the sceptre that has so long been out of his grasp. It is easy to perceive that there was never a coalition founded on common sympathy, that it was the mere picture of politicians that without cohesive power. The long and short of it is, that the German-Hibernian Combination, is disintegrating, falling to pieces, and that it is weaker than it was seven days ago.

OPPOSED TO HESING & CO.

is a feeble body known as the Temperance Committee of Seventy. This was organized some time ago to enforce the State Liquor Law, but it gradually drifted into politics, and now assumes to be the champions of law and order. They are the Temperance party, and own the Temperance Bureau. When they found their enemy had unlimbered his guns, and was preparing his hosts for battle, they called their warriors together and held a council on Thursday evening. The result of that meeting has been published. The general opinion among men who are not extremists on either side, seems to be that the usefulness of the Committee of Seventy, if it ever had any, has ceased, and that the best thing the Committee can do is to disband, and make way for a Law-and-Order Committee of practical men. It is contended that

A TEMPERANCE TICKET

cannot succeed, and that were a ticket to be constructed out of the list of names furnished by Mr. Bonney at the last meeting, or from the Committee itself, it would not receive 1,000 votes in the city. Mr. Bonney's letter is regarded as a compliment to several estimable gentlemen, because they were selected out of 450,000 persons in Chicago as being eminently fit for public station, but it is construed to mean "You tickle me, and I'll tickle you;" or, "You make me Judge, and I'll make Mayors, City Treasurers, City Collectors, or anything you please, out of the rest of you." There is too much cant and too much mutual admiration about the institution. So uninitiated outsiders imagine. Then there is but little practical ability in the Committee. Mr. Hesing would walk around them every time. The Committee has in it many members full of Utopian ideas about municipal government, which are very well if they could be carried out; but when it comes to run a campaign against an astute politician like Mr. Hesing with a solid force behind him, ideas are not worth much if they do not bring votes to the polls. The Committee is run by a few men, some of them

CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE,

and already a slate has been made up, every name on it being one of the immaculate Seventy. It is believed that the majority of the Seventy favor the nomination of a ticket by the Committee, but such a ticket, based on mutual admiration, and composed of men fanatical on the temperance question, would be cleaned out so badly that the candidates would hardly know they were running. The more sensible portion of the Committee are in favor of calling a convention of delegates from the wards, and entrusting them with

THE FORMATION OF A TICKET.

The difficulty about that is, that Mr. Hesing would control the primaries if any were held, or the meetings which some propose should nominate the delegate. The only way out of the dilemma is for the Seventy to commit suicide, having first made a will—drawn by Mr. Bonney—bequeathing their good-will in Law and Order to a smaller committee of practical men, chosen from both parties. If the Seventy desire to continue working in the cause of temperance they can organize on the ashes of the present Committee a Sons of Temperance Society, which may accomplish some good by a quiet, unobtrusive exercise of moral suasion. Those who take

A MEDIUM COURSE,

who think that Hesing & Co. are extreme on one side and the Temperance Committee extreme on the other, are in favor of some sort of a citizens' ticket, and it looks now as if some movement will be made in that direction. It is proposed that when the Seventy give up the ghost they shall appoint a committee of persons outside of themselves, a committee of men whose names will inspire confidence, men of moderate views, and that this Committee shall call a mass-meeting, and the mass-meeting appoint another committee to make nominations and take charge of the campaign.

MARK SHERIDAN.

The indomitable and courageous Mark, the mark for so many papers and verbal pellets that fail to penetrate the rhinoceros' hide of his egotism, does not hesitate publicly to declare himself in favor of the nomination of a straight Democratic ticket, though there be many of the knowing ones behind the curtain who say that Sheridan is coqueting with Hesing in the hope of being Herr Bismarck's candidate for Mayor. Sheridan is naturally a sharp ward politician, and did not his inordinate vanity, which has led him to fancy himself a martyr for his party and his countrymen, blind his eyes beyond the vision of self, he would be a most successful schemer, and a safe counsellor as to the drift of current opinion. As it is, Mr. Sheridan is too conceited to conceal his duplicity, and his open expressions are hardly consistent with his official actions. He has urged the appointment of Benner as Fire-Marshal, as a sort of Jonah thrown to the whale Hesing, to appease the insatiate maw of the dictator. This displeases a very large proportion of the Irish, but to conciliate them Mark swears he is laboring to secure advancement and promotion for his countrymen, the Sweeneys, and this he offers as a propitiation for his sin of transgression in giving the leadership to a German. Mark says the people are heartily tired of all citizen and reform movements, and would gladly support a straight, genuine, Democratic ticket, as the dernier resort after the failure of complications, to effect a thorough reform in Municipal Government. He says that the Democratic party was the party of the past, and is the only hope of the future, and that he wishes to fight another battle under the old banner. He is plucky, and says if die he must he would like to fall with his face to the old flag and his feet to the foe, a martyr to the dear old cause. But it is understood very generally that Mark is in no haste to be buried in the grave of political oblivion, or to yield the baton of official power, and that the Andy Johnson of municipal politics would not hesitate to rend the garments of his brethren if he might thus partake more plenteously of the emoluments and patronage of station.

Another of the old time-worn veterans of the Democracy, who has fought amidst defeat, for lo! these many years is the frolicsome and rejuvenated (physically speaking),

ST. CLAIR SUTHERLAND,

the persistent Chairman of the Democratic Central Committee, who has been deposed, but who refuses to surrender. In the division of counsel, and amid the doubts of all men, this old war-horse in times of peace scents the battle from afar off, and neighs with pride and paws the ground in anticipation of the coming fray. Decked in the old saddle cloth, he is ready to champ the bit and receive the spur, and carry his rider to the field of glory, or the [illegible] of death. To him the one is synonymous with the other. Mr. Sutherland may be relied upon as a determined advocate for a straight Democratic ticket. His ponies, John Garrick and W. Y. Daniels, are ready to receive the old trappings and trot by his side.

On the other hand, men like Wilbur F. Story, Murray F. Tuley, Judge Tree, Judge Rogers, and other prominent Democrats, having concluded very sagely that the Democratic party is a corpse, have no notion of attempting resuscitation.

The best sentiment of the city is opposed to party nominations in municipal affairs, and it is doubtful if any could be successful. To conclude, things are mixed.

THE AGITATORS.

The German Agitation Committee, organized a few months ago, and the Committee, embracing all other nationalities, formed Friday evening, met last night at Bismarck Hall, in the Teutonia Building. About fifty gentlemen were present. The meeting was called to order by Julius Rosenthal, Esq., who said:

MR. ROSENTHAL'S REMARKS.

This is a meeting of a Committee of the German-American Central Association, styled the Agitation Committee. We have been instructed by the General Committee to meet here to-night with a number of delegates sent here from different wards, and selected from different nationalities, who are willing to work with us for the good cause we represent. If such representatives are here they are cordially welcomed, and invited to give their names and take seats among us. It is the object of this Agitation Committee to organize the wards and the city for the coming campaign, to decide upon the question of mass-meetings, and to work in general for the promotion and dissemination of the views and principles laid down in our address and platform, as heretofore published in all the city papers. I hope that but little speechifying will be indulged in, and that no notice will be taken of the insults, slanders, and vilification heaped upon us in advance by some of our daily papers. Any proposition for changes, and any suggestions in regard to the platform, we will listen to with pleasure, and submit your views to the body whose Committee we are, the German-American Central Association, as we are instructed to do.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The following persons responded: Philip Conley, F. W. Nye, William Jackson, James McQuay, Miles Kehoe, Thomas Clowry, C. C. Herbert, C. Appleberg, Thomas Lonergan, James Lyman, and Robert Kenney.

Mr. Herbert moved they go into Committee of Whole. They were two different Committees, which ought to unite. The motion was agreed to.

Max Eberhardt was nominated as Chairman, and elected. He stated that the honor was unexpected; that he was thankful; that he should be impartial and free from personal enmity.

Mr. Stein was elected Secretary.

Mr. Eberhardt stated that the Agitation Committee had made an address and platform. The gentlemen elected Friday would doubtless be glad to know what it was, and it should be read for their information.

It was thus read, in a fair, round voice.

Mr. Hubbard moved the platform be referred to a committee of thirty-five, twenty from the city and fifteen from the country.

Mr. Kehoe said it was not considered necessary to appoint so large a committee. Ten would not be so unwieldy, and would answer much better. He moved to amend it in that way.

Mr. Smith moved the resolution as read be adopted.

The offerer of the original resolution said his idea was, it was proper that the two organizations should both be represented on the Committee which got up resolutions.

Mr. Kehoe raised a point of order that Smith's motion was not germane to his.

The Chair overruled.

Mr. Kehoe's motion was adopted.

The motion as amended was adopted.

Mr. Hubbard did not see how a committee could be appointed to get up a mass-meeting till a platform had been adopted to hold it on.

Mr. Rosenthal thought a time should have been set for the Committee of Ten to report.

Mr. Hubbard moved the Chair, when appointing them, should decide when they should report, and call a meeting of the Joint Committees to hear that report.

F. A. Hoffman, Jr., moved they report Friday, and it was agreed to.

Mr. Rosenthal called on some of the visitors to give their views and make any propositions they might have.

SENATOR MILES KEHOE

said it required much courage for a man to express his opinions on the present contest, if they did not agree with those of certain newspaper men. He had his own opinions, and intended to dare state them. He had been a Democrat since Democracy was against Puritanism, and those people who tried to jam their opinions down other people's throats. After an interesting sketch of the early history of the colony of Massachusetts Bay, the witch business, etc., he gradually worked his way down to the destruction of the nunnery at Boston. Then he talked of the Louisville and Philadelphia riots, which also moved him to oppose Puritanism. The men who composed the Law-and-Order party were such that they had to be labeled to have it known what they were. They were the white-necktied brigade of Wabash avenue, with never a working-man among them. They were the men who always opened their meetings with prayer. They must have property, no matter whether they got it by disbursing relief funds or fingering the Fenian Treasury. Such people he was always opposed to.

MR. THOMAS CLOWRY

had not been in politics for many years, but it seemed to him parties were split up, and men were divided into the Temperance and Personal Liberty parties. Men should find out which they belonged to, and then join it, and get victory. He favored personal liberty, but he did law and order. So long as laws were on the statute book, they should be enforced. If a majority favored their repeal, let it be done. There were enough personal liberty people to win if united. The resolutions which had been read were plain and sound, and if they were lived up to and there were unity, they could carry their measures into execution.

Charles H. Lithgow, of the Third Ward, was called on, but his voice was not in condition. He is faithful to the cause.

PHIL. CONLEY

said every workingman should take an interest in this organization, which was one to preserve Chicago. It was not political; it was to protect the homes of those concerned, business men or workingmen. He had been in Chicago for many years, and interested in many enterprises. He had been a law-and-order man, but recently he had been abused and arrested by so-called law-and-order men on pretended charges. The workingmen, the men who did not have their carriages, would turn out on election day and carry through the ticket nominated.

MR. APPLEBERG,

a Scandinavian, had lived here for twenty-two years, and always tried to do what was right. He was with them, since he was convinced the movement was one to secure personal rights. He thought the Scandinavians would be with them. They had been used to having Sunday recreation, and so long as they spent that day in an orderly manner, it was nobody's business. If the resolutions read were adopted, and good men nominated, all would be elected. He should do all in his power to promote the interests of the party, which was as true to law and order as any other organization.

H. D. KING

(colored), of the Third Ward, was called out. He felt some interest in the cause, and was fully identified with it; yet he was a law-abiding citizen, and had never been arrested. He kept a saloon, and had seen many Law-and-Order men drinking Sunday. He kept his own saloon closed, but, as Mayor Medill had once said, it was impossible to close them all. If the new party was for principle, he was with them; if for office, against them. Many feared to come in since they doubted whether the new party would win. The Law-and-Order party began in the Third Ward, and had swallowed a couple of his old political bummers—Phelps and Montgomery—though they said they did not want any bummers. He did not expect to act with them, for he did not believe they would take him. If those present would take him in, he would gladly go with them. He hoped they would nominate a good ticket, and that the candidates would not put themselves forward too much. The Third Ward could pick out some good men, who would run.

COL. ARNO VOSS

said those present showed by words and actions they intended to co-operate with the new movement. Though attacks had been made on the way it originated, those who made them had no objection to the measures proposed, but that those who started the matter did not first ask their consent. If the movement went on in the spirit in which it began, and the men now in it would remain true, the meeting commencing so small would swell to such tremendous numbers that all critics would be glad to come in. No long speeches were needed now. That could be left for the mass-meetings, and he doubted not the views there presented would meet with the approval of the people. He trusted all present would feel it their duty to do all they could to carry on the cause.

Gen. Lieb moved that five from each precinct in each ward be selected to be added to the Agitation Committee by the member from the ward, and reported at the next meeting.

It was suggested that that selection had better be made at little mass-meetings in the precincts. That would make the matter more interesting and gratify the people.

Gen. Lieb accepted the idea.

MR. HESING.

This matter was discussed for some time, but Mr. Hesing said it was a little too early to appoint precinct committees as yet. The duties of the present Committee would cease with the mass-meeting, which would select an Executive Committee, and, in the course of time, precinct committees could be elected, or committees created, to pick out the best men to make a Ward Committee. The present Committee had but little more to do, and there was no necessity for swamping it with increased numbers. He would suggest to the Ward Committees to see what persons were entitled to take out naturalization papers. He believed there were 5,000. There had been no real contest since 1868, and he knew but few naturalization papers had been issued since then. There was the best field of work for them. They could gain 5,000, and with that number he was sure they could win. If they could get up a successful mass-meeting they would strike such terror among their opponents, they would not show their heads.

MR. SMITH,

speaking for the native-born Americans, believed they had as deep an interest in the question at issue as the Irish and Germans. The Fourteenth Ward, where he lived, was claimed by the cold-water people by 700, would, he believed, go against the cold-water people, if a certain line of policy was pursued. He believed in the resolutions read, and thought they were good enough for Americans. More than one-half of the American-born population would be found fighting against Puritanism. Let them get up a Chicago ticket, without reference to nationality. He would like to have a committee of one from each ward to prepare an address setting out their principles, on which they would go into the contest. Gen. Lieb's motion was tabled.

CONCLUSION.

The Chair announced the Committee on Resolutions, as follows: M. Kehoe, H. G. Hamilton, Col. Voss, George Hibben, F. A. Hoffman, Jr., C. C. Hubbard, A. C. Hesing, Thomas Lonergan, Gen. Lieb, and Mr. Appleberg.

The Committee of the Whole rose, and Mr. Rosenthal resumed the chair.

The action of the Committee of the Whole was confirmed by the Agitation Committee.

Thomas Lonergan was elected permanent Chairman of the Joint Committee.

The meeting adjourned.

HE REPUDIATES.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: To my great surprise do I find from a report in this morning's TRIBUNE of a meeting held last evening by the "German-American Central Organization," my name mentioned among those proposed to take part in its agitations for the coming fall election. This, I beg leave to declare through the columns of your paper, to be entirely unauthorized and unwarranted. I have never taken any part in the proceedings of that organization or been present at any of its meetings, nor have I even with a breath signified my approval of the movement as a whole, and cannot allow my humble name to be used in connection therewith. In order to put myself in the right light before my fellow-citizens, my countrymen, and the Scandinavians generally, as regards the questions now agitating the public mind relative to said elections, I beg leave to add that, with due respect for many of the leaders of the above organization, and who for years evinced much good-will toward me, I cannot at this time act in unison with them, or take part in their movement, but shall incline to give my vote for the maintenance of law and order in preference to what I fear may lead to license and disorder. Very respectfully,

CHARLES J. SUNDELL.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6, 1873.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Money active during the greater part of the day at 7 currency to gold interest, and during the afternoon there were few loans at 1-64 per diem. At the final close the market was easier, with business at 6@7. The bank statement and the decline in stocks caused many borrowers to become frightened, and bid up the money market on themselves, which was one great reason of the activity.

Foreign exchange was decidedly firmer. Messrs. Brown Bros., Belmont & Co., Henry Clews & Co., and other prime bankers advanced their rates very suddenly to 107½ for sixty days and 108½ for sight.

Gold heavy and lower, under continued pressure to sell. The price declined from 114⅛ to 112⅞, and closed at 113⅛. Rates paid for carrying were 4, 5, 3, and 2 to flat. The Treasury operations here for the week included disbursements of $1,525,000, and receipts of $2,860,000 for customs. The imports were: General merchandise, $4,520,767; dry goods, $3,764,700. Produce exports, $5,420,644; and specie exports, $610,103.

Government bonds lower, in sympathy with gold.

State bonds quiet, and nothing doing of any account. There was great activity in the stock market, and dealings at times were attended with considerable animation and excitement. Speculation was weak and unsettled early in the day, in anticipation of a bad bank statement, and a further decline followed the official exhibit. Late in the day there was a firmer tone, and the market made a recovery toward the close.

Earnings of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Minnesota Road for August show an increase of $14,680 over the same month last year.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	119	Coupons, '67	117
Coupons, '62	116	Coupons, '68	116
Coupons, '64	116	10-40s	112⅞
Coupons, '65	117	Currency 6s	113
Coupons, '65 (new)	115⅛	New 5s	114

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	90⅞	Virginias, old	42
Tennessees, old	81⅛	North Carolinas, old	27⅛
Tennessees, new	81⅛	North Carolinas, new	16
Virginias, new	50		

STOCKS.

Canton	98	St Paul pfd	68
Western Union	89⅞	Wabash	66
Quicksilver	35⅛	Wabash pfd	68
Adams Express	91	Fort Wayne	93⅜
Wells Fargo	72⅛	Terre Haute	10
American Express	69	Terre Haute pfd	37⅛
United States Ex	67⅛	Chicago & A., ex div	103
Pacific Mail	42⅜	Chicago & Alton pfd	105
New York Central	104	Ohio & Mississippi	37⅛
Erie	58⅜	C., C. & C.	84
Erie pfd	72	C., B. & Q.	98
Harlem	128⅛	Lake Shore	91⅛
Harlem pfd	132⅛	Indiana Central	29⅛
Michigan Central	90	Illinois Central	107
Pittsburgh	86⅛	Union Pacific stocks	26⅛
Northwestern	60	Union Pacific bonds	80⅛
Northwestern pfd	77⅛	Central Pacific bds	100⅛
Rock Island	107⅛	Del. Lack. & Western	99
N. J. Central	101⅛	B. H., & Erie	2⅛
St. Paul	46⅛		

The Yellow Fever.

AUSTIN, Texas, Sept. 6.—Great anxiety is felt regarding the yellow fever in Galveston and Shreveport. Private telegrams state that Houston has quarantined Galveston, thereby stopping all through travel.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 6.—The following was received to-day:

"SHREVEPORT, Sept. 5.—Owing to the prevailing malignant fever in our city, and consequent panic in the country, our city has been quarantined by interior points, and trade in consequence is paralyzed.

"R. H. LINDSAY,
"President of the Shreveport Board of Trade."

RETRIBUTION.

A Muskegon Girl Decoyed Away from Home and Brutally Outraged.

The Guilty Villain Arrested and Lodged in the City Jail.

The Prisoner is Visited by the Victim's Father and Shot in His Cell.

An Indignant Mob Threatens to Finish the Work by Lynching Him.

Military Assistance Asked for and Sent by the Governor.

The Would-Be Murderer Arrested and Released on Bail.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MUSKEGON, Mich., Sept. 6.—At about 12 o'clock to-day, Peter Jeannot, father of the little girl outraged on Monday night by James D. Canivan, went to the County Jail and asked permission from the Sheriff to see the prisoner. The permission was given, and Mr. Jeannot stepped to the door of the cell where the wretch was confined. As soon as he could get a clear view of him in the dim light, Mr. Jeannot drew a pistol from his cap and shot Canivan, the ball taking effect in the mouth, passing backward and downward through the head and neck. The wound was fatal, and, as we are sending this the man is dying. No blame can be attached to the Sheriff in this matter. Mr. Jeannot had been before Justice Hoyt and entered a complaint against Canivan, but claimed that he wished to see the man before making affidavit. When he went to the jail the Sheriff searched his person for weapons and found none. When they approached the door and Canivan came up to it, Jeannot turned partly around, took off his cap, took the revolver from it, turned and fired before the Sheriff had time to even look to see what he was doing. Jeannot was brought this evening before Justice Hoyt, admitted to bail in $2,000, with two good citizens' names upon his bond. Had Mr. Jeannot failed to-day in this undertaking, the mob that was organized would have been successful to-night.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 6.—Peter Jeannot, the father of the little girl who was outraged by James Canivan in Muskegon on Monday night, went to the jail to-day and asked permission to see the prisoner, which was granted by the Sheriff. Jeannot then stepped to the door of the cell where the villain was confined, took a pistol from his cap, and shot Canivan in the head. Jeannot was taken before Justice Hoyt and admitted to bail.

THE CRIME.

The facts in the case are briefly stated by the *Free Press* correspondent as follows: On Monday last, Canivan enticed the little girl, only 9 years old, into the woods, where he kept her all night, foully outraging her person. Search was made for the child during the night by the alarmed parents, but in vain. About daylight the fiend let her go, and she came home barely able to walk. Canivan was arrested on Tuesday morning, and lodged in jail. The little girl died on the following morning. The outrage created great indignation and excitement at Muskegon.

To-night it is feared an excited crowd will force an entrance into the jail and finish Canivan, who is still living. The Governor has ordered a company of militia from Grand Rapids in case of emergency.

LATER DISPATCH.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 6.—At Muskegon, last Monday evening, Jas. D. Canivan met a girl 9 years old, daughter of Peter Jeannot, at the post-office, and enticed her into the woods, where he kept her all night, and outraged her, using a knife to enable him to accomplish his brutal purpose. The parents became alarmed, and search was made for her all night. About daylight Canivan let her go. She could hardly walk, but reached home and told what had occurred, describing the fiend. The police arrested him on Tuesday morning (he having shaved off his whiskers at a barber's), and lodged him in jail. A mob threatened to lynch him, but the Mayor appeased them, promising that justice should be done speedily. Canivan had just come from Big Rapids, where he was arrested for the same crime, and discharged, the evidence not being sufficient.

Jeannot is a Frenchman, and lives at Black Lake, near Muskegon. The girl lingered all the week between life and death, and it is believed was still living late this afternoon.

The father visited the jail for an interview with Canivan. Not, apparently, being armed, he was admitted. At the cell he took a pistol from his hat and shot Canivan, but not fatally. He was arrested, and released on bail.

A large number of excited men are this evening gathered in Muskegon, and declare a determination to finish the killing of Canivan. Mayor Getty telegraphed Mayor Pierce, of Grand Rapids, to send the Grand Rapids Guard to protect them from riot. Mayor Pierce replied that he had no authority to send the military from the city.

At a quarter past 9 this evening, Capt. Smith, commanding the Grand Rapids Guard, received the following message from headquarters:

DETROIT, Sept. 6.

To Capt. J. C. Smith, Commanding Grand Rapids Guard:

Have your Company in readiness at the Armory, to leave from Grand Rapids to Muskegon to-morrow morning at 6 o'clock. A special train will be provided. Written instructions by train. Cartridges sent to-night.

By order Commander-in-Chief.

(Signed) JOHN ROBERTSON, Adj't-Gen'l.

The company was immediately summoned, promptly responded, and was dismissed from the Armory at 10 this evening to reassemble at 5 o'clock Sunday morning.

Sheriff Haynes, of this County, telegraphed the Sheriff of Muskegon County at 8 o'clock this evening, inquiring if help was wanted in his department. He soon received the following reply:

MUSKEGON, Sept. 6.—9:15 p. m.

No open riot, but the danger is imminent. Shall want help if the Governor declines to send troops.

(Signed) A. B. MIXER, Sheriff.

The affair is the all-absorbing topic on the streets and in the hotels here this evening. Some think the rioters will have it all their own way before morning; others, that the Muskegonites are more scared than is necessary.

Passengers by the train from Muskegon, this evening, say Canivan has friends to resist an attempt to lynch, besides the authorities.

A second dispatch from the Adjutant-General to Capt. Smith confirms the first, above given, with orders to move with the company on the special train to be provided at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning.

THE CHOLERA.

The Disease in Southern Illinois—Reports from Kentucky.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CAIRO, Ill., Sept. 6.—The cholera is reported at Murphysboro, Ill., and in the Mississippi Bottom, west of Dongola. Several deaths have occurred in both places.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Sept. 6.—A man named Bonner died on the steamer Rock Island to-day, when near this city, of cholera. This is the first case of the disease reported as occurring on the river above St. Louis this season.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

IOWA CITY, Ia., Sept. 6.—The case of cholera reported yesterday proves to have been of a very mild type, and did not result fatally, but had the effect of bringing out the Health Committee, who gave directions for disinfecting and purifying the city. The Marshal has orders to arrest at once any person not cleaning up as directed.

CAIRO, Ill., Sept. 6.—Parties direct from Murphysboro, Jackson County, report eight deaths there on Thursday from cholera, and eight new cases yesterday. Five members of one family named Griffith, near Jonesboro, Union County, died from the same disease. It appears to be spreading through the low grounds west of the Illinois Central Railroad, near the Mississippi River.

[By Mail.]

From the Rock Island (Ill.) Argus, Sept. 5.

There have been some three or more deaths of cholera in Davenport since last evening, but it is claimed that there are no new cases.

From the Nashville (Ill.) Journal, Sept. 3.

About two weeks ago the first vestige of cholera this season in our county made its appearance at Okawville, ten miles west of this city, and up to the time of our issue of Wednesday last there had been five deaths. At that time it was supposed the disease had spent its force and entirely disappeared, but in a few days thereafter it broke out anew and in an apparently worse form, and has been raging to a fearful extent ever since, and is at the present time venting its fury alarmingly upon the people of that place. Since its first appearance about twenty deaths have occurred. The people there are panic-stricken and are fleeing the town in all directions and by all available means. There are many of them here, and they continue to come. It is said the disease is of the true Asiatic type, and that death ensues in a few hours—and in some cases even minutes—after the person is attacked. The remaining citizens are using disinfectants and constantly burning tar in the streets, but without apparent effect. Physicians from various parts of the county have gone to the place, and it is said that by constant attendance upon the sick they are almost outdone. Not one case so far has recovered.

LATEST.

The latest news from Okawville this morning is, that Mr. John Schulze, who was attacked with cholera yesterday evening, died last night. The disease appears to have assumed a somewhat milder form. There are a number of cases in the town, but it is hoped they will recover. Below we give the names of persons who have died of cholera there since our last issue. These are only those who have died in Okawville. A number have died outside of town, but we have not learned their names. The following are the deaths reported up to this morning: Herman Bartholt's child, Mrs. Louisa Kracht, William Waxum, Carl Beckham and two children, William Lammers, John H. Schulze and two children, Joseph Adams' child, and a Mr. Whitkemper and his wife and child.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

PARIS, Ky., Sept. 4.—The news from the deserted village of Millersburg is more favorable to-night. The physicians think the scourge has spent its force, and there is not much danger of reappearance. There are eight cases still in hand, but in a fair way of recovery. There were two deaths to-day and two new cases.

COLUMBIA, Ky., Sept. 3.—Cholera made its appearance at our town Saturday evening last, a negro man hired at Winfrey's Hotel being the first subject. From Sunday morning to noon Monday there were nine deaths in town and about the same number heard from in the country. It is supposed that the disease originated from the livery-stable, privy, and back yard attached to it, all of which were in a very filthy condition, and had been declared a nuisance by the town authorities, but unfortunately the nuisance had not been abated. The physicians believe the disease has almost abated in town, as most of the survivors of the infected district have removed. The business houses are closed, except J. K. Page's drug store. The mails are suspended, and the business portion of the town deserted.

LEBANON, Ky., Sept. 4.—Cholera is still in our midst, and although, it is apparently abating in violence, it is attacking as many as heretofore.

STANFORD, Ky., Sept. 4.—Up to Tuesday morning last we had announced seven deaths from cholera in town and two in the country. Wednesday morning we had but one case in town, and a new case was reported in the country. This morning we are rejoiced to be able to state that the two cases in town are both in a fair way of recovering, and that we have no new cases.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., Sept. 4.—The *News*, of to-day, says: "Since our last issue there have been four deaths from cholera, not exactly in town, but just outside the limits. A little child of Mr. Tony Heffernan who lives on the Narrows, just below town, died on Friday night. Mr. Heffernan took the child out to St. John's Catholic burying ground on Saturday morning to bury it, and helped to dig grave and bury his child. When he returned he was told that his other child had died, and his wife was sick with the disease,—when he fainted, and that night died of the disease. The exhaustion of waiting on the first child that died, the labor he performed in burying it, combined to unnerve his system, so that when he heard of the death of his second child he fainted, and, we believe, hardly recovered from the stupor before he died. His wife had the cholera also, but we believe that she is out of danger."

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 4.—Mail Agent Davis, of the steamer Gray Eagle, reports that the cholera is prevalent at Owensboro, Ky., in epidemic form, and is causing many deaths. He states that there were three persons died there on Tuesday night, and many other cases were reported, but no fatal ones.

FOREIGN.

Prospect of a Settlement of the Spanish Ministerial Troubles.

Castelar to Be Intrusted with the Formation of a New Ministry.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Sept. 6.—In the session of the Cortes, to-day, Senor Castelar further demanded, as conditions upon which he would accept office, that he be empowered to increase the army, purchase 500,000 rifles, organize the militia, and impose a forced loan, or be furnished means by which he can obtain 500,000,000 reals to meet the expenses of the war against the Carlists and Intransigente Insurgents. He also demanded authority to suspend the constitutional guarantees and deprive the Ayunt mientos of the powers they now exercise when, in his judgment, such measures become necessary. The Cortes unanimously voted to confer all the powers demanded.

The Deputies from the Island of Porto Rico, with the exception of Senor Corchedo, support the candidacy of Castelar for the Presidency.

Senor Martos has arrived in Madrid.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—A special dispatch from Biarritz, states that Marshal Serrano left here on Thursday for Madrid.

MEXICO.

MATAMORAS, Sept. 6.—News from Monterey continues to indicate a probable outbreak in that city in consequence of a contest for the election of a Governor for the State of Neuva Leon. Gen. Garcia Ayala having received a majority of the popular vote over either of his competitors, his friends are sanguine of his success in the Legislature, upon which the choice now devolves. The present State Government bitterly opposes Gen. Ayala, and has organized a military force, which is guarding the palace, and several chiefs of the revolution of last year, who are in sympathy with the State authorities, have reached Monterey, and have taken up their quarters there. The Federal Government, which is supposed to favor Gen. Garcia Ayala, has ordered several companies of cavalry from San Luis Potosi to Monterey, and their arrival is daily looked for.

FRANCE.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—A special dispatch from Paris to the *Times* says: The trial of M. Ranc will not take place until after the case of Marshal Bazaine is disposed of. It is also said, in the same dispatch, that a letter, purporting to be from the Duc de Broglie to an English diplomatist giving his reasons for the overthrow of M. Thiers, which was lately published in a New York journal, is apocryphal.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Sept. 6.—The statement which recently appeared in the American newspapers, that Germany intends purchasing Lower California from Mexico, is without foundation.

THE SUEZ CANAL.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—It is stated upon authority, that the Suez Canal Company are levying dues upon vessels passing through the canal below the limit fixed by the Sultan.

The Battle in Massachusetts.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Sept. 6.—The contest between Butler and Washburn is virtually settled, so far as the nomination by the Convention is concerned, and Gen. Butler is irretrievably beaten. The returns up to midnight show that in the western counties Washburn has 191, and Butler 67 delegates, and 20 are doubtful or contested, while in the rest of the State, which is Butler's stronghold, Washburn has 165; Butler, 222; and 9 are doubtful, making the total footings, up to the present time—Washburn, 356; Butler, 289; doubtful, 29. The towns remaining to be heard from are those which are almost certain to go for Washburn, and if so his majority over Butler in the Convention will be 150, or upwards.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—Butler's headquarters in this city makes the number of delegates to the Republican State Convention stand 316 for Butler to 293 for Washburn.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 6.—PASSED DOWN—Props Idaho, Alaska, Wilson, Orontes and barge; barks L. C. Woodruff, Jane Bell, Lottie Wolf, Favorite; schrs Game-Cock, Schuylkill, Clayton Belle, Bahama, Platt, Lena Johnson, Evaline, J. Bigler, Thomas Mott, Morey, Southwest, O. Culver, N. Weaver, St. Andrews, Garrington, T. Quayle, Reindeer, American Union, Delos DeWolf, Mocking Bird, T. Morell, Breed, D. R. Marsten, C. A. Wood, Middlesex, M. McVea, Carrier, K. Bruce.

PASSED UP—Props Benton, Superior, Empire State, Nashua, M. Jaricks and barge; barks Montgomery, Vanderbilt, Sweden; schrs Webb, Boody, Wells, Burt, W. B. Allen, J. Noyes, M. Collins.

WIND—East.

DETROIT, Sept. 6—Evening.—PASSED DOWN—Props Amazon, Prairie State and barges; schrs Col. Hathaway, F. Morse, Northwest, Mystic, Star, C. Parker, Express, Higgie and Jones, Jno. Rice, Collingwood.

PASSED UP—Prop Winslow.

The schooner Cambridge, ashore at Marquette, is reported gone to pieces.

WIND—Northeast.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—COTTON—Quiet and steady; middling upland, 20½c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour in fair demand and higher; receipts, 12,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $5.50@6.00; common to good extra, $6.60@7.05; good to choice, $7.10@7.95; white wheat exara, $7.95@9.00; Ohio extra, $6.80@9.00; St. Louis, $7.10@11.00. Rye flour firm and unchanged. Corn meal firmer; Western, $3.25@3.50. Wheat dull and lower; receipts, 52,000 bu; inferior No. 3 spring, $1.50; No. 2 and No. 3 spring mixed, $1.52; winter red Western, $1.70@1.73; prime new No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.66; Iowa spring, $1.65. Rye, barley, and malt quiet and unchanged. Corn irregular and unsettled; steamer mixed, Western 62@64c; sail do, 65@66c; high-mixed and yellow, 65@66½c. Oats firmer; receipts, 42,000 bu; mixed Western, 47@47½c; white, 48@52c.

EGGS—Quiet and easy; Western, 21@22c.

HOPS—40@50c for crop of '73.

LEATHER—In fair demand at 27½@30c; Orinoco, 26@27½c.

WOOL—Active and firm; XX Ohio, 52½c; fine do, held at 50c; unwashed, 30@37c; choice Michigan, 50c.

GROCERIES—Coffee strong and unchanged. Sugar quiet and firm. Molasses firm. Rice steady.

PETROLEUM—Dull and nominal; crude, 6c; refined, 17c.

TURPENTINE—Quiet and steady at 44c.

PROVISIONS—Pork quiet and steady; mess, $17.62½@17.75. Beef and cut meats unchanged. Lard quiet and weak; old Western steam, 8½c.

BUTTER AND CHEESE—Unchanged.

WHISKY—Easier, but fairly active at 95c.

Kansas City Live-Stock Market.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,130; shipments, 1,575. Liberal supply of offerings for Saturday, but sellers, unwilling to accede to depreciated prices, have shipped forward in first hands. The feeling among buyers has improved, and good stock is in fair request, the slow market being on common grades, of which there continues a surplus; 45 wintered Cherokee steers and cows, at $23.35.

Hogs—The market ruled steady, with but few offerings. Prices have been well sustained, at $3.75 to $3.85.

A $100,000 FIRE.

Total Destruction of the Old Fulton Elevator.

A Large Amount of Shipping and Lumber Endangered, But Saved.

An Immense Quantity of Grain Badly Damaged.

At 8 o'clock this morning an alarm was sounded for a fire in the old Fulton Elevator, on Canal street, between Kinzie and Carroll. The sound of the fire-bell had scarcely died away before the entire building was in flames, and emitting a heat that seriously menaced the large lumber district in the centre of which it is situated. Officers Ebbinger and Cannon, of the Union-Street Station, who were the first to discover the fire and sound the alarm, state that it first appeared in the top story of the building, but it must have been in progress some time before they became aware of its presence. In less than five minutes after the alarm, the entire base of the structure was ablaze, and the grain stored in it was pouring out on the street as if from an immense spout. A second alarm had to be turned in before the steamers called out by the first had fairly got to work, and when our reporter left the scene it seemed as if a third alarm would be necessary. It cannot now be stated whether it was sounded or not. It is hardly probable that any portion of the building can be saved, but fires in the past have proved unsafe matters to prophecy about, and this one may result in the same way. It was an old frame shell, sheeted with tin, which had done several years' service and was as dry as tinder. Mr. Wheeler was the owner, and Messrs. Geo. Armour & Co. the lessees. The loss of either party cannot be accurately given at present, but it cannot be far from $100,000, if it does not exceed that figure. Of course it was impossible to ascertain anything about insurance at the hour at which the fire broke out, but it is reasonable to suppose that there were policies on building and stock. The fire became so fierce almost the instant after discovery that canal-boats and vessels moored in front of and contiguous to it had to be removed in the greatest haste. In order to do this slumbering tugmen had to be aroused, and the result was an animated river scene, the like of which is seldom witnessed at that unusual hour in the morning. When our reporter left the fire was by no means under control, and there seemed to be no likelihood that it would be for some time to come; but Benner and his men had got down to work, and were speaking hopefully of their ability to keep the blaze within proper bounds.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Erin's Hope Temperance and Benevolent Society meets at No. 38 Gurley street at 2 o'clock to-day. A full meeting is expected.

Charley Schwartz is advertising for sale a frisky Abdallah gelding named Hope, with a record of 5:33¼. Hope is a good name for a horse with such a record.

The Jewish Union meets this evening at Masonic Hall, on the corner of Eighteenth and Clark streets.

The Ellsworth Zouaves are to hold an important meeting at their headquarters, on to-morrow (Monday) evening, at 8 o'clock.

The public is informed that all persons needing cashiers, bookkeepers, or clerks can be supplied on application at the office of the Women's Aid Association, No. 51 LaSalle street.

The fall term of the Dearborn Seminary commences to-morrow (Monday) morning, and the Seminary opens with continued flattering prospects.

The stages of the People's Omnibus and Baggage Company are again running on Wabash avenue as far north as Madison street.

A lecture by Benjamin I. Mayer, President of the Jewish Union, to which the public is invited, is to be delivered at Standard Hall on next Friday evening, the 12th inst.

A dispatch was received here yesterday, stating that the schooner Richard Mott was dismasted off Manitowoc in the recent gale. The Mott was lumber-laden for this port.

James Spaulding was knocked down and beaten by two men named Henry Stenen and Herman Lenderlage, who said they did it for devilment. So for the same reason Judge Kaufman fined them each $25 and costs.

Michael O'Shea, of No. 227 Bushnell street, has been missing since Friday night. When last seen he was near Ogden's Slip, and his hat having been found near there at noon yesterday, it is believed he was drowned.

Members of the United Sons of Erin Benevolent Society will meet at their hall, on West Twelfth street, at 11 a. m. sharp to-day, for the purpose of attending the funeral of their late brother member, Mr. James Macnamara.

The latest dodge to escape the Liquor law is to get up a mock marriage ceremony, perform the marriage about 1 o'clock at night, and then pass the remainder of the time in celebrating the nuptials by getting drunk.

There will be a lecture and concert at the Grant Place M. E. Church, on next Thursday evening, the 11th inst., the lecture to be delivered by Olin A. Curtis. His subject is the entertaining and practical one of "The Right Use of Muscle."

A public meeting will be held Tuesday evening next in the hall at the northwest corner of Randolph and Clinton streets. The Hon. A. L. Morrison and the Rev. J. C. Stoughton, both eloquent temperance advocates, will be among the speakers.

Thomas Hart and Mollie Wilson stood on opposite sides on West Washington street, and indulged in mutual recriminations to such an extent that they were arrested, and Judge Scully's advice to them to do their cooing nearer together cost each $25 and costs.

In our notice of the fire in the planing-mill, in yesterday's issue, it was stated that there was $6,000 insured in the Alemannia. We are informed by the agents of the Alemannia Insurance Company, of Cleveland, that their Company suffered no loss whatever.

An elderly negro sat down on a brick wall, on the site of the old Marine Hospital, near the Rush street bridge, about 10 o'clock yesterday morning, and in a few minutes fell off dead. An inquest was held, at which a verdict of death from heart-disease was rendered. The body was not identified.

There are still many vessels coming into the river, showing the effects of the severe gale of last Wednesday night. Among the injured that came in yesterday were the following vessels: Schooner S. F. Gale, leaking; schooner Golden Fleece, lost her jibboom; and schooner Crosthwaite, lost her foretopmast.

The parents of children in the Half Orphan Asylum, who have not recently visited their children and paid dues, are notified by the managers of the Asylum that unless they report at once, and pay promptly past dues for the support of their orphans, that their children will be sent to the Home of the Friendless.

Yesterday evening a man named Applequest, residing at No. 57 Weston street, beat his wife with a club, and would have killed her but for the timely arrival of Officer Sanders, who took the fellow into custody. The woman was removed to the County Hospital. Her injuries, although severe, are not believed to be fatal.

On and after Sept. 9 the northwestern terminus of the Wabash avenue and Twenty-second street stages will be at the corner of Madison and Market streets. The pavement on Wabash avenue being completed, stages will run more frequently and make better time. Twenty-ninth street stages go to Lake and State streets. The rates have not been advanced since the opposition stopped running. The fare is still five cents.

The Chicago Light Guards meet at their Armory in Wall's Hall, corner of Adams and Halsted streets, Wednesday evening next, for drill and instructions. This company has adopted a uniform similar to that of the Seventh New York Regiment, and bids fair to take the lead in our local military organizations. His Honor Joseph Medill, Murray F. Tuley, W. J. Onahan, Redmond Prindiville, W. H. Carter, James P. Root, Charles H. Reed, Col. Wright, Commissioner Sheridan, Gen. Wallace, Gen. Hotchkiss, and other prominent citizens, have signified their intention to help the company along.

The National Watch Company has received a handsome compliment from the East, and one that speaks volumes of praise. The *Graphic* Company, of New York, ordered a splendid gold watch from this Company, to be made a present to Prof. Wise previous to his balloon-voyage across the ocean. This elegant time-piece is of the celebrated B. W. Raymond patent, regulator movement. On the face is cut a handsome picture of the balloon Graphic, sailing away from land, over a broad expanse of water, leaving a glorious and golden sunset. The watch is a model of beauty and workmanship, and is relied upon as an exact time-keeper.

A meeting will be held at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening in the parlors of the Methodist Church, at the corner of Clark and Washington streets, to organize a Philosophical Association, the object being to afford a free course of instruction for young ladies and gentlemen in moral science; to candidly examine, in the interests of truth and religion, questions of doubt, which from time to time excite the public mind; to review some of the more important events of the world as they may occur; to combine with the more solid instruction some light entertainment, and to do most anything else that turns up. Everybody interested is invited to be on hand.

One of the most common causes of fire is the burning of foul flues. The practice has been for many years to clean these flues by burning them out. Chicago has got too large, is too closely built, and has suffered too severely to practice that operation any more. The Common Council ought by law to prohibit the cleaning of chimneys by firing them. There can be no more dangerous practice, especially in thickly built neighborhoods. Owners and occupants of buildings inconvenienced by foul chimneys, should have them cleaned without endangering all the other buildings in the neighborhood. This is especially true, since the cleaning of chimneys is now a regular and extensive business. It is cheaper to send to engine-houses for the chimney scraper, than to send there for the Fire Department to put out a fire.

Following the example of the women of Philadelphia, a number of well-known ladies of Chicago, led thereto by the desire to lessen the brutality inflicted on those who cannot appeal for themselves, have resolved to form a Woman's Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Such an organization [illegible] possessing universal sympathy, it is desired to secure the co-operation of all who despise the coward who needlessly afflicts the creatures given by God to serve man, but not to be tortured by him. The society will not waste itself in sentimentalities, but will apply its forces vigorously to practical work. The interest of the school children is to be enlisted, so that, being taught gentleness and justice in their childhood to all creatures, the boys shall not need to be reformed in middle-age. Due notice will be given of the time and place of holding the preliminary meeting.

Henry Douglas, a negro, is perhaps the boldest jumper in Chicago, at least since bounty has been discontinued by the Government. He is [illegible] which very harsh and indelicate expressions [illegible] to him because he is a wife-whipper. At [illegible] Friday, Officer High was asked to ascend to the door of the St. James Hotel, and rescue Mrs. Douglas from the toils and inhumanity of her husband. But as the officer stepped into the room by a door, Douglas stepped out by a window and descended through the air to the roof of a shed, one story down. The officer, also a daring person, leaped after him, when the negro, frenzied with fear, and evidently believing that no person or thing could do him injury at the time but the police officer, leaped from the shed to the alley, passing three windows in as many stories in his descent. He was so much damaged by his flight that he was unable to move from the ground upon which he alighted, and fell easy prey to the officer. He was taken to the Armory, and thence to the County Hospital. His injuries are serious.

During Friday night the gents' furnishing store of Webber & Harkins, in the Methodist Church Block, at the corner of Washington and Clark streets, was broken into by burglars, and completely emptied of all the goods it contained. The burglary is, for one reason, remarkable. That reason is, that a store lighted with two gas-jets, in a prominent location, guarded, or rather supposed to be, by four watchmen, should be relieved of all its stock. The watchmen were a Pinkerton man, a Third [illegible] man, and two city police officers. Where could they all have betaken themselves? one is prompted to ask. In the absence of all other evidence, one would be almost led to the conclusion that the job was done by those who were set over the store to prevent such an occurrence. The value of the property taken was about $3,000. It consisted of such fancy haberdashery and "ruffled shirts" as one will see in any first-class gents' furnishing-store. Entrance was gained by hoisting a rear window by means of some powerful instruments. The goods must have been transported in a wagon. This makes it yet more of a wonder that the burglars were not discovered. The matter was reported to Sam Ellis yesterday afternoon.

Thomas Marshall, law reporter of this paper, has plunged into the risks and perils of owning a newspaper. He will during the coming week issue a first sheet of thirty-two columns, to be called the *Liquor Trade Review*, a journal devoted to the interests of wholesale and retail liquor-dealers. The only thing necessary to be said about this new venture is that it will not be a catchpenny sheet, intended to steal position advertisements, or blackmail candidates during the election. Preparations have been making for months past to issue this paper in a creditable style, so as to place it on a similar footing in this country to that occupied in Great Britain by the *Licensed Victuallers' Gazette*, and the desire is to put it on a permanent basis. To prove this, we are assured by Mr. Marshall that his subscription list was filled before he printed a line. A concern that is guaranteed against loss from the start with a good subscription list, and well-filled advertising columns, ought to be a success; and we will say for Marshall's enterprise, that whether it turns out all he hopes it will, or not, the trade may rely on his doing the "square thing" by them; and that, win or lose, he will carry out all that he engages to perform, which is saying a good deal in these days of newspaper sharks and general corruption.

THE NEW TUNNEL.

Amount of Work Accomplished During the Month of August.

The monthly report of the progress of the work on the new lake tunnel is most flattering to the men at work. They have accomplished during the month of August 450 feet, averaging [illegible] feet a day, at a cost of $8,963.35. The extraordinary sweep during this month was owing to the favorable condition of the ground, which was a moist, short hard-pan, no boulders, no sand-pockets, and only gas enough to loosen the ground. Consequently, no extra work was required. This cannot be accomplished again. The last two feet was through stiff clay, and the miners overworked themselves in order to achieve the 450 feet. There have been used barrels of cement and 450 barrels of sand to lay 194,400 bricks; 450 feet of air-pipe, the same amount of gas-pipe, 900 feet of iron rail, 6,750 feet of lumber, 26 tons of coal burned, and 60 gallons of oil. The distance from the shaft on Aug. 31 was 3,636 feet. The cost to date has been $136,556.50.

Work was commenced at the Illinois street shaft Aug. 1, and finished Aug. 20, being the 32 feet below the street level. Drifting was commenced Aug. 25 in both directions, and yesterday 160 feet had been accomplished. About $2,000 worth of work has been done to date.

The Franklin street shaft was commenced Aug. 23, and is now at a depth of 75 feet below the street level. The eyes are in, ready for drifting.

The new crib building is progressing rapidly. About $20,000 worth of work has been done upon it, and if everything goes well it will be completed on time. The addition to the building can be seen from the city already.

A FLAT FAILURE.

The Attempt to Spirit Away Nolan to New York Proves Unsuccessful.

Mr. James, an agent of the State of New York, came here some days ago presenting a requisition, signed by Gov. Dix, and asking that a man named James Clark, an escaped convict from the Auburn Penitentiary, might be given up to him. Now, the man he claimed as Clark was already in our County Jail, under the sobriquet of Nolan, and was a very important witness in the case against Nick Geary, connected with the abduction of Lizzie Moore's jewelry.

Nolan claims that his name is, and always was as it now is; that he not only never escaped from but was never a dweller in the Auburn Penitentiary. His would-be captors insisted that he was the man, and from day to day have pretended to court an inquiry into the matter by Judge Booth. They have certainly used every effort to have him delivered to them, and a pressure of an extraordinary kind has been brought to bear upon public officers to enable them to accomplish their ends. It has even been boasted by parties connected with the matter that they were sure of the Judge.

The trouble was that State's Attorney Reed wanted Nolan, and was not at all satisfied with the statements of Mr. James and others; he wants to convict Geary, and opposed the motion for the surrender of Nolan so strongly that Mr. James has considered it better to abandon the chase and return home without him. Mr. Nolan may now quietly rest in his cell until he is called upon to testify against Geary.

A MODEST MAN.

A very modest individual named C. F. Conrad, of Ypsilanti, Mich., writes to the Mayor and Common Council to demand about $6,500, for which he makes out the annexed bill. He states that, unless he is paid within ten days, he will "introduce the City of Chicago to the Supreme Court of the United States." He says that the city can probably find his check at the First National Bank, and that, if the city authorities will buy it back from the thieves, they can return it on the bill as cash. His bill, on the whole, is not an exorbitant one—that is, considering who made it out. Like Lord Clive, the young man is now probably wondering at his own moderation. He rates his time at the paltry figure of only $20 per day, and he has totally overlooked any charge for "Damage in not getting assistance." It is to be feared that Charles fell among bunko-thieves or three-card monte men, and was induced to risk his small fortune on the excentricities of the nimble joker. If he had possessed one-half as much discretion as brass, the following "bill" need never have been presented:

YPSILANTI, Sept. 4, 1873.

City of Chicago, Ill., to Chas. F. Conrad, Dr.

Aug. 5	To the neglect of its police to arrest a party of robbers, occasioning loss of money	[illegible]
	Loss of check	[illegible]
	To being run out of the city for protection	[illegible]
Aug. 13	Detectives' fees	[illegible]
	Two days' and nights' time	[illegible]
	Various expenses	[illegible]
	To damage in not getting assistance	[illegible]
	Total	[illegible]

War Department Weather Prognostications.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Probabilities—For New England, on Sunday, light to fresh winds from the west and southeast will prevail, with clear or partly cloudy and cool weather. For the Middle States, gentle and fresh winds, mostly from the northeast and southeast, and partly cloudy weather, with possibly rain over the southern portion. For the South Atlantic, partly cloudy weather and occasional rain. For the Gulf States east of Mississippi, partly cloudy weather with rain for Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, and partly cloudy weather. For the Upper Lake region, diminishing pressure, southerly to westerly winds, and partly cloudy weather, with probably occasional rain over the northern portion. The majority of the noon telegraphic reports from Upper Mississippi and Rocky Mountain stations have not yet been received.

LOCAL POLITICS.

Review of the Events of the Past Week.

The Hesing-O'Hara Combination Falling to Pieces.

O'Hara Hauling Off---Boss Hesing Almost Alone in His Glory.

The Attitude of the Temperance Committee of Seventy.

Proposition to Reduce the Organization to Its Original Elements.

Talk of a Citizens' Movement---Hesing Philandering with the Republicans---The Democratic Leaders.

Another Meeting of the German Agitation Committee.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The political prayer-meeting held last Sunday evening up-stairs—away up next to the skylight—in Henry Greenebaum's building, gave a start to the local political machinery, and it is now pretty much all running in full blast. Some of it has emitted no smoke so far, but there are two organizations which are puffing, and blowing, and screeching, and howling, so as to attract all the notice they can, and make people believe all the righteousness in town is monopolized by their respective bodies.

THE GERMAN-HIBERNIAN PARTY

started out ever so long ago. The meeting of Sunday evening was simply for the purpose of ratifying a compact entered into by certain gentlemen by which the Irish were to get the offices, the Germans to do the voting, and Mr. Hesing to be the power behind the throne, before whom all men should fall down and worship. That meeting was of quite moderate dimensions, only the elite being admitted. Its object was to mature the plot and make arrangements for bursting on the public in a blaze of glory, so as to dazzle that same public by an exhibition of strength, and with

A WHOOP AND WAR CRY,

carry everything by storm. But "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley," and the plans of the plotters in this instance were somewhat disarranged by premature disclosure. They hoped to keep the coalition secret until they had all the local politicians in their net, and the net closed. But Monday morning came, and with it an account of the meeting, which enraged everybody. It enraged those in the meeting, because it was too early in the campaign to show their hands; it enraged the politicians who would have attended had they been invited, and, not having been invited, felt slighted, and would have nothing to do with a party to which they were to be a tail;

IT ENRAGED THE IRISH

to think they were being bought and sold in a cockloft that Sunday evening; it enraged the Germans, who think for themselves, because they could not stomach the idea that Mr. Hesing owned them and their votes, and it enraged the community generally because it seemed impudent for the pretended leaders of any nationality to attempt to make an anti-American combination to control an American city. There was displeasure all round the horizon, and when another meeting was held Friday evening, there were no accessions to the ranks,—if anything, a failing away of the faithful.

AS THE WEEK WORE ON,

and the various programmes were subjected to criticism, it was found that the oil and the water refused to mix. Mr. Hesing was arbitrary. He desired to rule or ruin. He should be the head and front of the movement,—that or nothing. He was dictatorial. He wished to nominate the ticket, to dictate the names. Ald. McAvoy was his choice for Mayor, David A. Gage for City Treasurer, "Buffalo" Miller for County Treasurer, Austin Doyle for Clerk of the Criminal Court, and Mr. Matson, the Police Court Clerk, for County Clerk. This ticket, he thought, would win. There were Irish, American, German, and Scandinavian names upon it. But that slate has been partially smashed. McAvoy says he won't run for Mayor, in which he shows that his head is exceedingly level. Mr. Gage won't have anything to do with the crowd, and, generally, the slate is demoralized.

THE FOREGOING COMBINATION

excluded Mr. Keeley and Mr. O'Hara, the former from the County Treasurership, and the latter from the City ditto. Both gentlemen have followers. The aspirations of both it was impossible to gratify. One must give way. When the Hesing-McAvoy slate was evidently burst, Hesing's friends were disposed to unite with the friends of Keeley, nominate an American for Mayor, Keeley for County Treasurer, Miller for City Treasurer, and allow the remainder of the slate to stand as before. This was

STEALING O'HARA'S THUNDER,

as the idea of nominating an American Mayor was first suggested to the party by him, and he was strenuous in his efforts to secure that object. He was backed up by a large party, who saw the necessity of at least conciliating the American element, and the genial Dan was in a position to oppose Mr. Hesing and defeat his programme. Dan, to fortify himself, began to cutoff the stragglers who hung on to his coattails, hoping he could be able to drag them on the ticket after him. About Thursday, Dan was stronger than ever in the party, and was in a fair way to rule the roost. Then came the Hesing-Keeley alliance, which developed on Friday, and made quite a show in the meeting that evening.

THE FRIDAY EVENING MEETING.

The absence of Mr. O'Hara's name from the list of persons present at the Friday evening meeting was very significant, and gave rise to the rumor around town yesterday that he had forsaken the movement, and would no more of it. This rumor was confirmed by the "hedging" of his personal friends, who were inclined to speak of the movement as a failure, and to repudiate any connection or sympathy with it. They are almost ready to jump aboard the Law-and-Order craft, and take possession of the best quarters they can find. They seem to think they have made a mistake; that there is nothing for them in Hesing's party, and that the best thing they can do is make friends with the mammon of unrighteousness in the shape of law and order. This hedging is not over yet, and it is regarded as certain that

MR. O'HARA'S FRIENDS

will follow the Law-and-Order movement which they cannot now lead or control. When candidates are to be nominated on the Law-and-Order side, there will be new converts applying for places. Eleventh-hour conversion is a good thing, but in politics it is apt to carry the sinner into office.

Those who stick to the coalition are not without hope, however. They are active and zealous. A committee of other nationalities has been appointed to co-operate with the German Central Committee, and preliminary steps are being taken to organize the wards and make things hot. The leaders are confident so far. They calculate on the entire German, on part of the Irish vote, on the powerful aid of the Police and Fire Departments; on the saloon-keepers, and on

THE NORTH SIDE,

which is expected to amaze everybody by the majorities it will manufacture on election day. All that is now wanted is the Irish, but they have never all been on that side, and since the defection of the O'Hara party, and the taunting allusions of Mr. Jussen to the Jesuits, which seem to be the bane of his existence, the chances of the Irish vote being cast for Hesing and Jussen has grown gradually small and beautifully less.

And now comes the most serious event of all. It is stated that Mr. Hesing, having lost faith in the attempt at coalition, is thinking of returning to his first love, and there is no doubt but that he is again philandering with the Republican leaders. They are anxious to have him back, though it is a question if his countrymen will not become disgusted with his vacillation, and say that his hand has lost its cunning, and instead of being

AN ASTUTE POLITICAL MOSES,

he is a mere botch, who makes fools of those who follow him. His terms are said to be the annihilation of Superintendent Washburn. He asks for Elmer's head in a charger, and wants Mayor Bond to fetch it to him. Mr. Bond is to be the headsman to do the decapitation. Then Mr. Hesing will tell his Germans they must come back, that the Republican party has slain Washburn, immolating him on a German altar, and that they must rally round the flag boys and remember once more that the colored race must be emancipated. The blood of

MARTYR WASHBURN

is to be the seed of a Republican ticket, with Hesing & Co. bringing up the rear. But Mayor Bond declines to lend himself to any such disreputable transaction.

Such are the vicissitudes of politics. Like the chameleon, Mr. Hesing is willing to turn any color. He is prepared to go back on his beloved O'Hara, on Lieb, on Michelson, on Bodbertus, on McCaffrey, even on McGrath, to wield once more the sceptre that has so long been out of his grasp. It is easy to perceive that there was never a coalition founded on common sympathy, that it was the mere picture of politicians that without cohesive power. The long and short of it is, that the German-Hibernian Combination, is disintegrating, falling to pieces, and that it is weaker than it was seven days ago.

OPPOSED TO HESING & CO.

is a feeble body known as the Temperance Committee of Seventy. This was organized some time ago to enforce the State Liquor Law, but it gradually drifted into politics, and now assumes to be the champions of law and order. They are the Temperance party, and own the Temperance Bureau. When they found their enemy had unlimbered his guns, and was preparing his hosts for battle they called their warriors together and held a council on Thursday evening. The result of that meeting has been published. The general opinion among men who are not extremists on either side, seems to be that the usefulness of the Committee of Seventy, if it ever had any, has ceased, and that the best thing the Committee can do is to disband, and make way for a Law-and-Order Committee of practical men. It is contended that

A TEMPERANCE TICKET

cannot succeed, and that were a ticket to be constructed out of the list of names furnished by Mr. Bonney at the last meeting, or from the Committee itself, it would not receive 1,000 votes in the city. Mr. Bonney's letter is regarded as a compliment to several estimable gentlemen, because they were selected out of 450,000 persons in Chicago as being eminently fit for public station, but it is construed to mean "You tickle me, and I'll tickle you;" or, "You make me Judge, and I'll make Mayors, City Treasurers, City Collectors, or anything you please, out of the rest of you." There is too much cant and too much mutual admiration about the institution. So uninitiated outsiders imagine. Then there is but little practical ability in the Committee. Mr. Hesing would walk around them every time. The Committee has in it many members full of Utopian ideas about municipal government, which are very well if they could be carried out; but when it comes to run a campaign against an astute politician like Mr. Hesing with a solid force behind him, ideas are not worth much if they do not bring votes to the polls. The Committee is run by a few men, some of them

CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE,

and already a slate has been made up, every name on it being one of the immaculate Seventy. It is believed that the majority of the Seventy favor the nomination of a ticket by the Committee, but such a ticket, based on mutual admiration, and composed of men fanatical on the temperance question, would be cleaned out so badly that the candidates would hardly know they were running. The more sensible portion of the Committee are in favor of calling a convention of delegates from the wards, and entrusting them with

THE FORMATION OF A TICKET.

The difficulty about that is, that Mr. Hesing would control the primaries if any were held, or the meetings which some propose should nominate the delegate. The only way out of the dilemma is for the Seventy to commit suicide, having first made a will—drawn by Mr. Bonney—bequeathing their good-will in Law and Order to a smaller committee of practical men, chosen from both parties. If the Seventy desire to continue working in the cause of temperance they can organize on the ashes of the present Committee a Sons of Temperance Society, which may accomplish some good by a quiet, unobtrusive exercise of moral suasion. Those who take

A MEDIUM COURSE,

who think that Hesing & Co. are extreme on one side and the Temperance Committee extreme on the other, are in favor of some sort of a citizens' ticket, and it looks now as if some movement will be made in that direction. It is proposed that when the Seventy give up the ghost they shall appoint a committee of persons outside of themselves, a committee of men whose names will inspire confidence, men of moderate views, and that this Committee shall call a mass-meeting, and the mass-meeting appoint another committee to make nominations and take charge of the campaign.

MARK SHERIDAN.

The indomitable and courageous Mark, the mark for so many papers and verbal pellets that fail to penetrate the rhinoceros' hide of his egotism, does not hesitate publicly to declare himself in favor of the nomination of a straight Democratic ticket, though there be many of the knowing ones behind the curtain who say that Sheridan is coqueting with Hesing in the hope of being Herr Bismarck's candidate for Mayor. Sheridan is naturally a sharp ward politician, and did not his inordinate vanity, which has led him to fancy himself a martyr for his party and his countrymen, blind his eyes beyond the vision of self, he would be a most successful schemer, and a safe counsellor as to the drift of current opinion. As it is, Mr. Sheridan is too conceited to conceal his duplicity, and his open expressions are hardly consistent with his official actions. He has urged the appointment of Benner as Fire-Marshal, as a sort of Jonah thrown to the whale Hesing, to appease the insatiate maw of the dictator. This displeases a very large proportion of the Irish, but to conciliate them Mark swears he is laboring to secure advancement and promotion for his countrymen, the Sweeneys, and this he offers as a propitiation for his sin of transgression in giving the leadership to a German. Mark says the people are heartily tired of all citizen and reform movements, and would gladly support a straight, genuine, Democratic ticket, as the dernier resort after the failure of complications, to effect a thorough reform in Municipal Government. He says that the Democratic party was the party of the past, and is the only hope of the future, and that he wishes to fight another battle under the old banner. He is plucky, and says if die he must he would like to fall with his face to the old flag and his feet to the foe, a martyr to the dear old cause. But it is understood very generally that Mark is in no haste to be buried in the grave of political oblivion, or to yield the baton of official power, and that the Andy Johnson of municipal politics would not hesitate to rend the garments of his brethren if he might thus partake more plenteously of the emoluments and patronage of station.

Another of the old time-worn veterans of the Democracy, who has fought amidst defeat, for lo! these many years is the frolicsome and rejuvenated (physically speaking),

ST. CLAIR SUTHERLAND,

the persistent Chairman of the Democratic Central Committee, who has been deposed, but who refuses to surrender. In the division of counsel, and amid the doubts of all men, this old war-horse in times of peace scents the battle from afar off, and neighs with pride and paws the ground in anticipation of the coming fray. Decked in the old saddle cloth, he is ready to champ the bit and receive the spur, and carry his rider to the field of glory, or the [illegible] of death. To him the one is synonymous with the other. Mr. Sutherland may be relied upon as a determined advocate for a straight Democratic ticket. His ponies, John Garrick and W. Y. Daniels, are ready to receive the old trappings and trot by his side.

On the other hand, men like Wilbur F. Story, Murray F. Tuley, Judge Tree, Judge Rogers, and other prominent Democrats, having concluded very sagely that the Democratic party is a corpse, have no notion of attempting resuscitation.

The best sentiment of the city is opposed to party nominations in municipal affairs, and it is doubtful if any could be successful. To conclude, things are mixed.

THE AGITATORS.

The German Agitation Committee, organized a few months ago, and the Committee, embracing all other nationalities, formed Friday evening, met last night at Bismarck Hall, in the Teutonia Building. About fifty gentlemen were present. The meeting was called to order by Julius Rosenthal, Esq., who said:

MR. ROSENTHAL'S REMARKS.

This is a meeting of a Committee of the German-American Central Association, styled the Agitation Committee. We have been instructed by the General Committee to meet here to-night with a number of delegates sent here from different wards, and selected from different nationalities, who are willing to work with us for the good cause we represent. If such representatives are here they are cordially welcomed, and invited to give their names and take seats among us. It is the object of this Agitation Committee to organize the wards and the city for the coming campaign, to decide upon the question of mass-meetings, and to work in general for the promotion and dissemination of the views and principles laid down in our address and platform, as heretofore published in all the city papers. I hope that but little speechifying will be indulged in, and that no notice will be taken of the insults, slanders, and vilification heaped upon us in advance by some of our daily papers. Any proposition for changes, and any suggestions in regard to the platform, we will listen to with pleasure, and submit your views to the body whose Committee we are, the German-American Central Association, as we are instructed to do.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The following persons responded: Philip Conley, F. W. Nye, William Jackson, James McQuay, Miles Kehoe, Thomas Clowry, C. C. Herbert, C. Appleberg, Thomas Lonergan, James Lyman, and Robert Kenney.

Mr. Herbert moved they go into Committee of Whole. They were two different Committees, which ought to unite. The motion was agreed to.

Max Eberhardt was nominated as Chairman, and elected. He stated that the honor was unexpected; that he was thankful; that he should be impartial and free from personal enmity.

Mr. Stein was elected Secretary.

Mr. Eberhardt stated that the Agitation Committee had made an address and platform. The gentlemen elected Friday would doubtless be glad to know what it was, and it should be read for their information.

It was thus read, in a fair, round voice.

Mr. Hubbard moved the platform be referred to a committee of thirty-five, twenty from the city and fifteen from the country.

Mr. Kehoe said it was not considered necessary to appoint so large a committee. Ten would not be so unwieldy, and would answer much better. He moved to amend it in that way.

Mr. Smith moved the resolution as read be adopted.

The offerer of the original resolution said his idea was, it was proper that the two organizations should both be represented on the Committee which got up resolutions.

Mr. Kehoe raised a point of order that Smith's motion was not germane to his.

The Chair overruled.

Mr. Kehoe's motion was adopted.

The motion as amended was adopted.

Mr. Hubbard did not see how a committee could be appointed to get up a mass-meeting till a platform had been adopted to hold it on.

Mr. Rosenthal thought a time should have been set for the Committee of Ten to report.

Mr. Hubbard moved the Chair, when appointing them, should decide when they should report, and call a meeting of the Joint Committees to hear that report.

F. A. Hoffman, Jr., moved they report Friday, and it was agreed to.

Mr. Rosenthal called on some of the visitors to give their views and make any propositions they might have.

SENATOR MILES KEHOE

said it required much courage for a man to express his opinions on the present contest, if they did not agree with those of certain newspaper men. He had his own opinions, and intended to dare state them. He had been a Democrat since Democracy was against Puritanism, and those people who tried to jam their opinions down other people's throats. After an interesting sketch of the early history of the colony of Massachusetts Bay, the witch business, etc., he gradually worked his way down to the destruction of the nunnery at Boston. Then he talked of the Louisville and Philadelphia riots, which also moved him to oppose Puritanism. The men who composed the Law and-Order party were such that they had to be labeled to have it known what they were. They were the white-necktied brigade of Wabash avenue, with never a working-man among them. They were the men who always opened their meetings with prayer. They must have property, no matter whether they got it by disbursing relief funds or fingering the Fenian Treasury. Such people he was always opposed to.

MR. THOMAS CLOWRY

had not been in politics for many years, but it seemed to him parties were split up, and men were divided into the Temperance and Personal Liberty parties. Men should find out which they belonged to, and then join it, and get victory. He favored personal liberty, but he did law and order. So long as laws were on the statute book, they should be enforced. If a majority favored their repeal, let it be done. There were enough personal liberty people to win if united. The resolutions which had been read were plain and sound, and if they were lived up to and there were unity, they could carry their measures into execution.

Charles H. Lithgow, of the Third Ward, was called on, but his voice was not in condition. He is faithful to the cause.

PHIL. CONLEY

said every workingman should take an interest in this organization, which was one to preserve Chicago. It was not political; it was to protect the homes of those concerned, business men or workingmen. He had been in Chicago for many years, and interested in many enterprises. He had been a law-and-order man, but recently he had been abused and arrested by so-called law-and-order men on pretended charges. The workingmen, the men who did not have their carriages, would turn out on election day and carry through the ticket nominated.

MR. APPLEBERG,

a Scandinavian, had lived here for twenty-two years, and always tried to do what was right. He was with them, since he was convinced the movement was one to secure personal rights. He thought the Scandinavians would be with them. They had been used to having Sunday recreation, and so long as they spent that day in an orderly manner, it was nobody's business. If the resolutions read were adopted, and good men nominated, all would be elected. He should do all in his power to promote the interests of the party, which was as true to law and order as any other organization.

H. D. KING

(colored), of the Third Ward, was called out. He felt some interest in the cause, and was fully identified with it; yet he was a law-abiding citizen, and had never been arrested. He kept a saloon, and had seen many Law-and-Order men drinking Sunday. He kept his own saloon closed, but, as Mayor Medill had once said, it was impossible to close them all. If the new party was for principle, he was with them; if for office, against them. Many feared to come in since they doubted whether the new party would win. The Law-and-Order party began in the Third Ward, and had swallowed a couple of his old political bummers—Phelps and Montgomery—though they said they did not want any bummers. He did not expect to act with them, for he did not believe they would take him. If those present would take him in, he would gladly go with them. He hoped they would nominate a good ticket, and that the candidates would not put themselves forward too much. The Third Ward could pick out some good men, who would run.

COL. ARNO VOSS

said those present showed by words and actions they intended to co-operate with the new movement. Though attacks had been made on the way it originated, those who made them had no objection to the measures proposed, but that those who started the matter did not first ask their consent. If the movement went on in the spirit in which it began, and the men now in it would remain true, the meeting commencing so small would swell to such tremendous numbers that all critics would be glad to come in. No long speeches were needed now. That could be left for the mass-meetings, and he doubted not the views there presented would meet with the approval of the people. He trusted all present would feel it their duty to do all they could to carry on the cause.

Gen. Lieb moved that five from each precinct in each ward be selected to be added to the Agitation Committee by the member from the ward, and reported at the next meeting.

It was suggested that that selection had better be made at little mass-meetings in the precincts. That would make the matter more interesting and gratify the people.

Gen. Lieb accepted the idea.

MR. HESING.

This matter was discussed for some time, but Mr. Hesing said it was a little too early to appoint precinct committees as yet. The duties of the present Committee would cease with the mass-meeting, which would select an Executive Committee, and, in the course of time, precinct committees could be elected, or committees created, to pick out the best men to make a Ward Committee. The present Committee had but little more to do, and there was no necessity for swamping it with increased numbers. He would suggest to the Ward Committees to see what persons were entitled to take out naturalization papers. He believed there were 5,000. There had been no real contest since 1868, and he knew but few naturalization papers had been issued since then. There was the best field of work for them. They could gain 5,000, and with that number he was sure they could win. If they could get up a successful mass-meeting they would strike such terror among their opponents, they would not show their heads.

MR. SMITH,

speaking for the native-born Americans, believed they had as deep an interest in the question at issue as the Irish and Germans. The Fourteenth Ward, where he lived, was claimed by the cold-water people by 700, would, he believed, go against the cold-water people, if a certain line of policy was pursued. He believed in the resolutions read, and thought they were good enough for Americans. More than one-half of the American-born population would be found fighting against Puritanism. Let them get up a Chicago ticket, without reference to nationality. He would like to have a committee of one from each ward to prepare an address setting out their principles, on which they would go into the contest. Gen. Lieb's motion was tabled.

CONCLUSION.

The Chair announced the Committee on Resolutions, as follows: M. Kehoe, H. G. Hamilton, Col. Voss, George Hibben, F. A. Hoffman, Jr., C. C. Hubbard, A. C. Hesing, Thomas Lonergan, Gen. Lieb, and Mr. Appleberg.

The Committee of the Whole rose, and Mr. Rosenthal resumed the chair.

The action of the Committee of the Whole was confirmed by the Agitation Committee.

Thomas Lonergan was elected permanent Chairman of the Joint Committee.

The meeting adjourned.

HE REPUDIATES.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: To my great surprise do I find from a report in this morning's TRIBUNE of a meeting held last evening by the "German-American Central Organization," my name mentioned among those proposed to take part in its agitations for the coming fall election. This, I beg leave to declare through the columns of your paper, to be entirely unauthorized and unwarranted. I have never taken any part in the proceedings of that organization or been present at any of its meetings, nor have I even with a breath signified my approval of the movement as a whole, and cannot allow my humble name to be used in connection therewith. In order to put myself in the right light before my fellow-citizens, my countrymen, and the Scandinavians generally, as regards the questions now agitating the public mind relative to said elections, I beg leave to add that, with due respect for many of the leaders of the above organization, and who for years evinced much good-will toward me, I cannot at this time act in unison with them, or take part in their movement, but shall incline to give my vote for the maintenance of law and order in preference to what I fear may lead to license and disorder. Very respectfully,

CHARLES J. SUNDELL.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6, 1873.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Money active during the greater part of the day at 7 currency to gold interest, and during the afternoon there were few loans at 1-64 per diem. At the final close the market was easier, with business at 6@7. The bank statement and the decline in stocks caused many borrowers to become frightened, and bid up the money market on themselves, which was one great reason of the activity.

Foreign exchange was decidedly firmer. Messrs. Brown Bros., Belmont & Co., Henry Clews & Co., and other prime bankers advanced their rates very suddenly to 107¾ for sixty days and 108¾ for sight.

Gold heavy and lower, under continued pressure to sell. The price declined from 114⅛ to 112⅞, and closed at 113⅛. Rates paid for carrying were 4, 5, 3, and 2 to flat. The Treasury operations here for the week included disbursements of $1,525,000, and receipts of $2,360,000 for customs. The imports were: General merchandise, $4,520,767; dry goods, $3,764,700. Produce exports, $5,420,644; and specie exports, $690,103.

Government bonds lower, in sympathy with gold.

State bonds quiet, and nothing doing of any account. There was great activity in the stock market, and dealings at times were attended with considerable animation and excitement. Speculation was weak and unsettled early in the day, in anticipation of a bad bank statement, and a further decline followed the official exhibit. Late in the day there was a firmer tone, and the market made a recovery toward the close.

Earnings of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Minnesota Road for August show an increase of $14,680 over the same month last year.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	119	Coupons, '67	117
Coupons, '62	116	Coupons, '68	116
Coupons, '64	116	10-40s	112½
Coupons, '65	117	Currency 6s	113
Coupons, '65 (new)	115¾	New 5s	114

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	90¾	Virginias, old	42
Tennessees, old	81¾	North Carolinas, old	27¾
Tennessees, new	81¾	North Carolinas, new	16
Virginias, new	50		

STOCKS.

Canton	98	St. Paul pfd	68
Western Union	89⅞	Wabash	66
Quicksilver	35½	Wabash pfd	68
Adams Express	91	Fort Wayne	93⅞
Wells Fargo	79⅛	Terre Haute	10
American Express	62	Terre Haute pfd	37⅞
United States Ex	67¾	Chicago & A., ex div	103
Pacific Mail	42¾	Chicago & Alton pfd	105
New York Central	104	Ohio & Mississippi	37⅞
Erie	58⅜	C., C. & C.	84
Erie pfd	72	C., B. & Q.	98
Harlem	128¼	Lake Shore	91¾
Harlem pfd	132⅛	Indiana Central	29¼
Michigan Central	90	Illinois Central	107
Pittsburgh	86⅜	Union Pacific stocks	26¾
Northwestern	60	Union Pacific bonds	80¾
Northwestern pfd	77⅛	Central Pacific bds	100¼
Rock Island	107¾	Del., Lack. & Western	99
N. J. Central	101½	B. H. & Erie	2½
St. Paul	46⅛		

The Yellow Fever.

AUSTIN, Texas, Sept. 6.—Great anxiety is felt regarding the yellow fever in Galveston and Shreveport. Private telegrams state that Houston has quarantined Galveston, thereby stopping all through travel.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 6.—The following was received to-day:

"SHREVEPORT, Sept. 5.—Owing to the prevailing malignant fever in our city, and consequent panic in the country, our city has been quarantined by interior points, and trade in consequence is paralyzed.

"R. H. LINDSAY,

"President of the Shreveport Board of Trade."

RETRIBUTION.

A Muskegon Girl Decoyed Away from Home and Brutally Outraged.

The Guilty Villain Arrested and Lodged in the City Jail.

The Prisoner is Visited by the Victim's Father and Shot in His Cell.

An Indignant Mob Threatens to Finish the Work by Lynching Him.

Military Assistance Asked for and Sent by the Governor.

The Would-Be Murderer Arrested and Released on Bail.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MUSKEGON, Mich., Sept. 6.—At about 12 o'clock to-day, Peter Jeannot, father of the little girl outraged on Monday night by James D. Canivan, went to the County Jail and asked permission from the Sheriff to see the prisoner. The permission was given, and Mr. Jeannot stepped to the door of the cell where the wretch was confined. As soon as he could get a clear view of him in the dim light, Mr. Jeannot drew a pistol from his cap and shot Canivan, the ball taking effect in the mouth, passing backward and downward through the head and neck. The wound was fatal, and, as we are sending this the man is dying. No blame can be attached to the Sheriff in this matter. Mr. Jeannot had been before Justice Hoyt and entered a complaint against Canivan, but claimed that he wished to see the man before making affidavit. When he went to the jail the Sheriff searched his person for weapons and found none. When they approached the door and Canivan came up to it, Jeannot turned partly around, took off his cap, took the revolver from it, turned and fired before the Sheriff had time to even look to see what he was doing. Jeannot was brought this evening before Justice Hoyt, admitted to bail in $2,000, with two good citizens' names upon his bond. Had Mr. Jeannot failed to-day in this undertaking, the mob that was organized would have been successful to-night.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 6.—Peter Jeannot, the father of the little girl who was outraged by James Canivan in Muskegon on Monday night, went to the jail to-day and asked permission to see the prisoner, which was granted by the Sheriff. Jeannot then stepped to the door of the cell where the villain was confined, took a pistol from his cap, and shot Canivan in the head. Jeannot was taken before Justice Hoyt and admitted to bail.

THE CRIME.

The facts in the case are briefly stated by the *Free Press* correspondent as follows: On Monday last, Canivan enticed the little girl, only 9 years old, into the woods, where he kept her all night, foully outraging her person. Search was made for the child during the night by the alarmed parents, but in vain. About daylight the fiend let her go, and she came home barely able to walk. Canivan was arrested on Tuesday morning, and lodged in jail. The little girl died on the following morning. The outrage created great indignation and excitement at Muskegon.

To-night it is feared an excited crowd will force an entrance into the jail and finish Canivan, who is still living. The Governor has ordered a company of militia from Grand Rapids in case of emergency.

LATER DISPATCH.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 6.—At Muskegon, last Monday evening, Jas. D. Canivan met a girl 9 years old, daughter of Peter Jeannot, at the post-office, and enticed her into the woods, where he kept her all night, and outraged her, using a knife to enable him to accomplish his brutal purpose. The parents became alarmed, and search was made for her all night. About daylight Canivan let her go. She could hardly walk, but reached home and told what had occurred, describing the fiend. The police arrested him on Tuesday morning (he having shaved off his whiskers at a barber's), and lodged him in jail. A mob threatened to lynch him, but the Mayor appeased them, promising that justice should be done speedily. Canivan had just come from Big Rapids, where he was arrested for the same crime, and discharged, the evidence not being sufficient.

Jeannot is a Frenchman, and lives at Black Lake, near Muskegon. The girl lingered all the week between life and death, and it is believed was still living late this afternoon.

The father visited the jail for an interview with Canivan. Not, apparently, being armed, he was admitted. At the cell he took a pistol from his hat and shot Canivan, but not fatally. He was arrested, and released on bail.

A large number of excited men are this evening gathered in Muskegon, and declare a determination to finish the killing of Canivan. Mayor Getty telegraphed Mayor Pierce, of Grand Rapids, to send the Grand Rapids Guard to protect them from riot. Mayor Pierce replied that he had no authority to send the military from the city.

At a quarter past 9 this evening, Capt. Smith, commanding the Grand Rapids Guard, received the following message from headquarters:

DETROIT, Sept. 6.

To Capt. J. C. Smith, Commanding Grand Rapids Guard:

Have your Company in readiness at the Armory, to leave from Grand Rapids to Muskegon to-morrow morning at 6 o'clock. A special train will be provided. Written instructions by train. Cartridges sent to-night.

By order Commander-in-Chief.

(Signed) JOHN ROBERTSON, Adj't-Gen'l.

The company was immediately summoned, promptly responded, and was dismissed from the Armory at 10 this evening to reassemble at 5 o'clock Sunday morning.

Sheriff Haynes, of this County, telegraphed the Sheriff of Muskegon County at 8 o'clock this evening, inquiring if help was wanted in his department. He soon received the following reply:

MUSKEGON, Sept. 6.—9:15 p. m.

No open riot, but the danger is imminent. Shall want help if the Governor declines to send troops.

(Signed) A. B. MIXER, Sheriff.

The affair is the all-absorbing topic on the streets and in the hotels here this evening. Some think the rioters will have it all their own way before morning; others, that the Muskegonites are more scared than is necessary.

Passengers by the train from Muskegon, this evening, say Canivan has friends to resist an attempt to lynch, besides the authorities.

A second dispatch from the Adjutant-General to Capt. Smith confirms the first, above given, with orders to move with the company on the special train to be provided at 6 o'clock to-morrow morning.

THE CHOLERA.

The Disease in Southern Illinois—Reports from Kentucky.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CAIRO, Ill., Sept. 6.—The cholera is reported at Murphysboro, Ill., and in the Mississippi Bottom, west of Dongola. Several deaths have occurred in both places.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Sept. 6.—A man named Bonner died on the steamer Rock Island to-day, when near this city, of cholera. This is the first case of the disease reported as occurring on the river above St. Louis this season.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

IOWA CITY, Ia., Sept. 6.—The case of cholera reported yesterday proves to have been of a very mild type, and did not result fatally, but had the effect of bringing out the Health Committee, who gave directions for disinfecting and purifying the city. The Marshal has orders to arrest at once any person not cleaning up as directed.

CAIRO, Ill., Sept. 6.—Parties direct from Murphysboro, Jackson County, report eight deaths there on Thursday from cholera, and eight new cases yesterday. Five members of one family named Griffith, near Jonesboro, Union County, died from the same disease. It appears to be spreading through the low grounds west of the Illinois Central Railroad, near the Mississippi River.

[By Mail.]

From the Rock Island (Ill.) Argus, Sept. 5.

There have been some three or more deaths of cholera in Davenport since last evening, but it is claimed that there are no new cases.

From the Nashville (Ill.) Journal, Sept. 3.

About two weeks ago the first vestige of cholera this season in our county made its appearance at Okawville, ten miles west of this city, and up to the time of our issue of Wednesday last there had been five deaths. At that time it was supposed the disease had spent its force and entirely disappeared, but in a few days thereafter it broke out anew and in an apparently worse form, and has been raging to a fearful extent ever since, and is at the present time venting its fury alarmingly upon the people of that place. Since its first appearance about twenty deaths have occurred. The people there are panic-stricken and are fleeing the town in all directions and by all available means. There are many of them here, and they continue to come. It is said the disease is of the true Asiatic type, and that death ensues in a few hours—and in some cases even minutes—after the person is attacked. The remaining citizens are using disinfectants and constantly burning tar in the streets, but without apparent effect. Physicians from various parts of the county have gone to the place, and it is said that by constant attendance upon the sick they are almost outdone. Not one case so far has recovered.

LATEST.

The latest news from Okawville this morning is, that Mr. John Schulze, who was attacked with cholera yesterday evening, died last night. The disease appears to have assumed a somewhat milder form.

There are a number of cases in the town, but it is hoped they will recover. Below we give the names of persons who have died of cholera there since our last issue. These are only those who have died in Okawville. A number have died outside of town, but we have not learned their names. The following are the deaths reported up to this morning: Herman Bartholz's child, Mrs. Louisa Kracht, William Waxum, Carl Beckham and two children, William Lammers, John H. Schulze and two children, Joseph Adams' child, and a Mr. Whitkemper and his wife and child.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

PARIS, Ky., Sept. 4.—The news from the deserted village of Millersburg is more favorable to-night. The physicians think the scourge has spent its force, and there is not much danger of reappearance. There are eight cases still in hand, but in a fair way of recovery. There were two deaths to-day and two new cases.

COLUMBIA, Ky., Sept. 3.—Cholera made its appearance at our town Saturday evening last, a negro man hired at Winfrey's Hotel being the first subject. From Sunday morning to noon Monday their were nine deaths in town and about the same number heard from in the country. It is supposed that the disease originated from the livery-stable, privy, and back yard attached to it, all of which were in a very filthy condition, and had been declared a nuisance by the town authorities, but unfortunately the nuisance had not been abated. The physicians believe the disease has almost abated in town, as most of the survivors of the infected district have removed. The business houses are closed, except J. K. Page's drug store. The mails are suspended, and the business portion of the town deserted.

LEBANON, Ky., Sept. 4.—Cholera is still in our midst, and although, it is apparently abating in violence, it is attacking as many as heretofore.

STANFORD, Ky., Sept. 4.—Up to Tuesday morning last we had announced seven deaths from cholera in town and two in the country. Wednesday morning we had but one case in town, and a new case was reported in the country. This morning we are rejoiced to be able to state that the two cases in town are both in a fair way of recovering, and that we have no new cases.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., Sept. 4.—The *News*, of to-day, says: "Since our last issue there have been four deaths from cholera, not exactly in town, but just outside the limits. A little child of Mr. Tony Heffernan who lives on the Narrows, just below town, died on Friday night. Mr. Heffernan took the child out to St. John's Catholic burying ground on Saturday morning to bury it, and helped to dig grave and bury his child. When he returned he was told that his other child had died, and his wife was sick with the disease,—when he fainted, and that night died of the disease. The exhaustion of waiting on the first child that died, the labor he performed in burying it, combined to unnerve his system, so that when he heard of the death of his second child he fainted, and, we believe, hardly recovered from the stupor before he died. His wife had the cholera also, but we believe that she is out of danger."

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 4.—Mail Agent Davis, of the steamer Gray Eagle, reports that the cholera is prevalent at Owensboro, Ky., in epidemic form, and is causing many deaths. He states that there were three persons died there on Tuesday night, and many other cases were reported, but no fatal ones.

FOREIGN.

Prospect of a Settlement of the Spanish Ministerial Troubles.

Castelar to Be Intrusted with the Formation of a New Ministry.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Sept. 6.—In the session of the Cortes, to day, Senor Castelar further demanded, as conditions upon which he would accept office, that he be empowered to increase the army, purchase 500,000 rifles, organize the militia, and impose a forced loan, or be furnished means by which he can obtain 500,000,000 reals to meet the expenses of the war against the Carlists and Intransigente Insurgents. He also demanded authority to suspend the constitutional guarantees and deprive the Ayuntamientos of the powers they now exercise when, in his judgment, such measures become necessary. The Cortes unanimously voted to confer all the powers demanded.

The Deputies from the Island of Porto Rico, with the exception of Senor Corchedo, support the candidacy of Castelar for the Presidency.

Senor Martos has arrived in Madrid.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—A special dispatch from Biarritz, states that Marshal Serrano left here on Thursday for Madrid.

MEXICO.

MATAMORAS, Sept. 6.—News from Monterey continues to indicate a probable outbreak in that city in consequence of a contest for the election of a Governor for the State of Neuva Leon. Gen. Garcia Ayala having received a majority of the popular vote over either of his competitors, his friends are sanguine of his success in the Legislature, upon which the choice now devolves. The present State Government bitterly opposes Gen. Ayala, and has organized a military force, which is guarding the palace, and several chiefs of the revolution of last year, who are in sympathy with the State authorities, have reached Monterey, and have taken up their quarters there. The Federal Government, which is supposed to favor Gen. Garcia Ayala, has ordered several companies of cavalry from San Luis Potosi to Monterey, and their arrival is daily looked for.

FRANCE.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—A special dispatch from Paris to the *Times* says: The trial of M. Ranc will not take place until after the case of Marshal Bazaine is disposed of. It is also said, in the same dispatch, that a letter, purporting to be from the Duc de Broglie to an English diplomatist giving his reasons for the overthrow of M. Thiers, which was lately published in a New York journal, is apocryphal.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Sept. 6.—The statement which recently appeared in the American newspapers, that Germany intends purchasing Lower California from Mexico, is without foundation.

THE SUEZ CANNL.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—It is stated upon authority, that the Suez Canal Company are levying dues upon vessels passing through the canal below the limit fixed by the Sultan.

The Battle in Massachusetts.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Sept. 6.—The contest between Butler and Washburn is virtually settled, so far as the nomination by the Convention is concerned, and Gen. Butler is irretrievably beaten. The returns up to midnight show that in the western counties Washburn has 191, and Butler 67 delegates, and 20 are doubtful or contested, while in the rest of the State, which is Butler's stronghold, Washburn has 165; Butler, 222; and 9 are doubtful, making the total footings, up to the present time—Washburn, 356; Butler, 289; doubtful, 29. The towns remaining to be heard from are those which are almost certain to go for Washburn, and if so his majority over Butler in the Convention will be 150, or upwards.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—Butler's headquarters in this city makes the number of delegates to the Republican State Convention stand 316 for Butler to 293 for Washburn.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 6.—PASSED DOWN—Props Idaho, Alaska, Wilson, Orontes and barge; barks L. C. Woodruff, Jane Bell, Lottie Wolf, Favorite; schrs Game-Cock, Schuylkill, Clayton Belle, Bahama, Platt, Lena Johnson, Evaline, J. Bigler, Thomas Mott, Morey, Southwest, O. Culver, N. Weaver, St. Andrews, Garrington, T. Quayle, Reindeer, American Union, Delos DeWolf, Mocking Bird, T. Morell, Breed, D. R. Marsten, C. A. Wood, Middlesex, M. McVea, Carrier, K. Bruce.

PASSED UP—Props Benton, Superior, Empire State, Nashua, M. Jaricks and barge; barks Montgomery, Vanderbilt, Sweden; schrs Webb, Boody, Wells, Burt, W. B. Allen, J. Noyes, M. Collins.

WIND—East.

DETROIT, Sept. 6—Evening.—PASSED DOWN—Props Amazon, Prairie State and barges; schrs Col. Hathaway, F. Morse, Northwest, Mystic, Star, C. Parker, Express, Higgie and Jones, Jno. Rice, Collingwood.

PASSED UP—Prop Winslow.

The schooner Cambridge, ashore at Marquette, is reported gone to pieces.

WIND—Northeast.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—COTTON—Quiet and steady; middling upland, 20¼c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour in fair demand and higher; receipts, 12,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $5.50@6.00; common to good extra, $6.50@7.05; good to choice, $7.10@7.95; white wheat extra, $7.95@9.00; Ohio extra, $6.80@9.00; St. Louis, $7.10@11.00. Rye flour firm and unchanged. Corn meal firmer; Western, $3.25@3.50. Wheat dull and lower; receipts, 52,000 bu; inferior No. 3 spring, $1.50; No. 2 and No. 3 spring mixed, $1.52; winter red Western, $1.70@1.73; prime new No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.66; Iowa spring, $1.65. Rye, barley, and malt quiet and unchanged. Corn irregular and unsettled; steamer mixed, Western 62@64c; sail do, 65@66c; high-mixed and yellow, 65@66½c. Oats firmer; receipts, 42,000 bu; mixed Western, 47@47½c; white, 48@52c.

EGGS—Quiet and easy; Western, 21@22c.

HOPS—40@50c for crop of '73.

LEATHER—In fair demand at 27½@30c; Orinoco, 26@27½c.

WOOL—Active and firm; XX Ohio, 52½c; fine do, held at 50c; unwashed, 30@37c; choice Michigan, 50c.

GROCERIES—Coffee strong and unchanged. Sugar quiet and firm. Molasses firm. Rice steady.

PETROLEUM—Dull and nominal; crude, 6c; refined, 17c.

TURPENTINE—Quiet and steady at 44c.

PROVISIONS—Pork quiet and steady; mess, $17.62½@17.75. Beef and cut meats unchanged. Lard quiet and weak; old Western steam, 8½c.

BUTTER AND CHEESE—Unchanged.

WHISKY—Easier, but fairly active at 95c.

Kansas City Live-Stock Market.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,130; shipments, 1,575. Liberal supply of offerings for Saturday, but sellers, unwilling to accede to depreciated prices, have shipped forward in first hands. The feeling among buyers has improved, and good stock is in fair request, the slow market being on common grades, of which there continues a surplus; 45 wintered Cherokee steers and cows, at $23.35.

Hogs—The market ruled steady, with but few offerings. Prices have been well sustained, at $3.75 to $3.80.

A $100,000 FIRE.

Total Destruction of the Old Fulton Elevator.

A Large Amount of Shipping and Lumber Endangered, But Saved.

An Immense Quantity of Grain Badly Damaged.

At 3 o'clock this morning an alarm was sounded for a fire in the old Fulton Elevator, on Canal street, between Kinzie and Carroll. The sound of the fire-bell had scarcely died away before the entire building was in flames, and emitting a heat that seriously menaced the large lumber district in the centre of which it is situated. Officers Ebbinger and Cannon, of the Union-Street Station, who were the first to discover the fire and sound the alarm, state that it first appeared in the top story of the building, but it must have been in progress some time before they became aware of its presence. In less than five minutes after the alarm, the entire base of the structure was ablaze, and the grain stored in it was pouring out on the street as if from an immense spout. A second alarm had to be turned in before the steamers called out by the first had fairly got to work, and when our reporter left the scene it seemed as if a third alarm would be necessary. It cannot now be stated whether it was sounded or not. It is hardly probable that any portion of the building can be saved, but fires in the past have proved unsafe matters to prophecy about, and this one may result in the same way. It was an old frame shell, sheeted with tin, which had done several years' service and was as dry as tinder. Mr. Wheeler was the owner, and Messrs. Geo. Armour & Co. the lessees. The loss of either party cannot be accurately given at present, but it cannot be far from $100,000, if it does not exceed that figure. Of course it was impossible to ascertain anything about insurance at the hour at which the fire broke out, but it is reasonable to suppose that there were policies on building and stock. The fire became so fierce almost the instant after discovery that canal-boats and vessels moored in front of and contiguous to it had to be removed in the greatest haste. In order to do this slumbering tugmen had to be aroused, and the result was an animated river scene, the like of which is seldom witnessed at that unusual hour in the morning. When our reporter left the fire was by no means under control, and there seemed to be no likelihood that it would be for some time to come; but Benner and his men had got down to work, and were speaking hopefully of their ability to keep the blaze within proper bounds.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Erin's Hope Temperance and Benevolent Society meets at No. 38 Gurley street at 2 o'clock to-day. A full meeting is expected.

Charley Schwartz is advertising for sale a frisky Abdallah gelding named Hope, with a record of 5:33½. Hope is a good name for a horse with such a record.

The Jewish Union meets this evening at Masonic Hall, on the corner of Eighteenth and Clark streets.

The Ellsworth Zouaves are to hold an important meeting at their headquarters, on to-morrow (Monday) evening, at 8 o'clock.

The public is informed that all persons needing cashiers, bookkeepers, or clerks can be supplied on application at the office of the Women's Aid Association, No. 51 LaSalle street.

The fall term of the Dearborn Seminary commences to-morrow (Monday) morning, and the Seminary opens with continued flattering prospects.

The stages of the People's Omnibus and Baggage Company are again running on Wabash avenue as far north as Madison street.

A lecture by Benjamin I. Mayer, President of the Jewish Union, to which the public is invited, is to be delivered at Standard Hall on next Friday evening, the 12th inst.

A dispatch was received here yesterday, stating that the schooner Richard Mott was dismasted off Manitowoc in the recent gale. The Mott was lumber-laden for this port.

James Spaulding was knocked down and beaten by two men named Henry Stenen and Herman Lenderlage, who said they did it for deviltment. So for the same reason Judge Kaufman fined them each $25 and costs.

Michael O'Shea, of No. 227 Bushnell street, has been missing since Friday night. When last seen he was near Ogden's Slip, and his hat having been found near there at noon yesterday, it is believed he was drowned.

Members of the United Sons of Erin Benevolent Society will meet at their hall, on West Twelfth street, at 11 a. m. sharp to-day, for the purpose of attending the funeral of their late brother member, Mr. James Macnamara.

The latest dodge to escape the Liquor law is to get up a mock marriage ceremony, perform the marriage about 1 o'clock at night, and then pass the remainder of the time in celebrating the nuptials by getting drunk.

There will be a lecture and concert at the Grant Place M. E. Church, on next Thursday evening, the 11th inst., the lecture to be delivered by Olin A. Curtis. His subject is the entertaining and practical one of "The Right Use of Muscle."

A public meeting will be held Tuesday evening next in the hall at the northwest corner of Randolph and Clinton streets. The Hon. A. L. Morrison and the Rev. J. C. Stoughton, both eloquent temperance advocates, will be among the speakers.

Thomas Hart and Mollie Wilson stood on opposite sides on West Washington street, and indulged in mutual recriminations to such an extent that they were arrested, and Judge Scully's advice to them to do their cooing nearer together cost each $25 and costs.

In our notice of the fire in the planing-mill, in yesterday's issue, it was stated that there was $6,000 insured in the Alemannia. We are informed by the agents of the Alemannia Insurance Company, of Cleveland, that their Company suffered no loss whatever.

An elderly negro sat down on a brick wall, on the site of the old Marine Hospital, near the Rush street bridge, about 10 o'clock yesterday morning, and in a few minutes fell off dead. An inquest was held, at which a verdict of death from heart-disease was rendered. The body was not identified.

There are still many vessels coming into the river, showing the effects of the severe gale of last Wednesday night. Among the injured that came in yesterday were the following vessels: Schooner S. F. Gale, leaking; schooner Golden Fleece, lost her jibboom; and schooner Crosthwaite, lost her foretopmast.

The parents of children in the Half Orphan Asylum, who have not recently visited their children and paid dues, are notified by the managers of the Asylum that unless they report at once, and pay promptly past dues for the support of their orphans, that their children will be sent to the Home of the Friendless.

Yesterday evening a man named Appiequest, residing at No. 57 Weston street, beat his wife with a club, and would have killed her but for the timely arrival of Officer Sanders, who took the fellow into custody. The woman was removed to the County Hospital. Her injuries, although severe, are not believed to be fatal.

On and after Sept. 9 the northwestern terminus of the Wabash avenue and Twenty-second street stages will be at the corner of Madison and Market streets. The pavement on Wabash avenue being completed, stages will run more frequently and make better time. Twenty-ninth street stages go to Lake and State streets. The rates have not been advanced since the opposition stopped running. The fare is still five cents.

The Chicago Light Guards meet at their Armory in Wall's Hall, corner of Adams and Halsted streets, Wednesday evening next, for drill and instructions. This company has adopted a uniform similar to that of the Seventh New York Regiment, and bids fair to take the lead in our local military organizations. His Honor Joseph Medill, Murray F. Tuley, W. J. Onahan, Redmond Prindiville, W. H. Carter, James P. Root, Charles H. Reed, Col. Wright, Commissioner Sheridan, Gen. Wallace, Gen. Hotchkiss, and other prominent citizens, have signified their intention to help the company along.

The National Watch Company has received a handsome compliment from the East, and one that speaks volumes of praise. The *Graphic* Company, of New York, ordered a splendid gold watch from this Company, to be made a present to Prof. Wise previous to his balloon-voyage across the ocean. This elegant time-piece is of the celebrated B. W. Raymond patent, regulator movement. On the face is cut a handsome picture of the balloon Graphic, sailing away from land, over a broad expanse of water, leaving a glorious and golden sunset. The watch is a model of beauty and workmanship, and is relied upon as an exact time-keeper.

A meeting will be held at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening in the parlors of the Methodist Church, at the corner of Clark and Washington streets, to organize a Philosophical Association, the object being to afford a free course of instruction for young ladies and gentlemen in moral science; to candidly examine, in the interests of truth and religion, questions of doubt, which from time to time excite the public mind; to review some of the more important events of the world as they may occur; to combine with the more solid instruction some light entertainment, and to do most anything else that turns up. Everybody interested invited to be on hand.

One of the most common causes of fire is the burning of foul flues. The practice has been for many years to clean these flues by burning them out. Chicago has got too large, is too closely built, and has suffered too severely to practice that operation any more. The Common Council ought by law to prohibit the cleaning of chimneys by firing them. There can be no more dangerous practice, especially in thickly built neighborhoods. Owners and occupants of buildings inconvenienced by foul chimneys, should have them cleaned without endangering all the other buildings in the neighborhood. This is especially true, since the cleaning of chimneys is now a regular and extensive business. It is cheaper to send to engine-houses for the chimney scraper, than to send there for the Fire Department to put out a fire.

Following the example of the women of Philadelphia, a number of well-known ladies of Chicago, led thereto by the desire to lessen the brutality inflicted on those who cannot appeal for themselves, have resolved to form a Woman's Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Such an organization [illegible] possessing universal sympathy, it is desired to secure the co-operation of all who despise the cowardice which needlessly afflicts the creatures given by God to serve man, but not to be tortured by him. The society will not waste itself in sentimentalities, but will apply its forces vigorously to practical work. The interest of the school children is to be enlisted, so that, being taught gentleness and justice in their childhood to dumb creatures, the boys shall not need to be reformed in middle-age. Due notice will be given of the time and place of holding the preliminary meeting.

Henry Douglas, a negro, is perhaps the boldest jumper in Chicago, at least since bounty has been discontinued by the Government. He is likewise a [illegible] which very harsh and indelicate expressions [illegible] to him because he is a wife-whipper. At [illegible] Friday, Officer High was asked to ascend to the third floor of the St. James Hotel, and rescue Mrs. Douglas from the toils and inhumanity of her husband. But as the officer stepped into the room by a door, Douglas stepped out by a window and descended through the air to the roof of a shed, one story down. The officer, also a daring person, leaped after him, when the negro, frenzied with fear, and evidently believing that no person or thing could do him injury at that time but the police officer, leaped from the shed to the alley, passing three windows in as many stories in his descent. He was so much damaged by his flight that he was unable to move from the ground upon which he alighted, and fell easy prey to the officer. He was taken to the Armory, and thence to the County Hospital. His injuries are serious.

During Friday night the gents' furnishing store of Webber & Harkins, in the Methodist Church Block, at the corner of Washington and Clark streets, was broken into by burglars, and completely stripped of all the goods it contained. The burglary is, for one reason, remarkable. That reason is, that a store lighted with two gas-jets, in a prominent location, guarded, or rather supposed to be, by four watchmen, should be relieved of all its stock. The watchmen were a Pinkerton man, a Tribune man, and two city police officers. Where could they all have betaken themselves? one is prompted to ask. In the absence of all other evidence, one would be almost led to the conclusion that the job was done by those who were set over the store to prevent such an occurrence. The value of the property taken was about $3,000. It consisted of such fancy haberdashery and "ruffled shirts" as one will see in any first-class gents' furnishing-store. Entrance was gained by hoisting a rear window by means of some powerful instruments. The goods must have been transported in a wagon. This makes it yet more of a wonder that the burglars were not discovered. The matter was reported to Sam Ellis yesterday afternoon.

Thomas Marshall, law reporter of this paper, has plunged into the risks and perils of owning a newspaper. He will during the coming week issue a trial sheet of thirty-two columns, to be called the *Liquor Trade Review*, a journal devoted to the interests of wholesale and retail liquor-dealers. The only thing necessary to be said about this new venture is that it will not be a catchpenny sheet, intended to steal position advertisements, or blackmail candidates during the election. Preparations have been making for months past to issue this paper in a creditable style, so as to place it on a similar footing in this country to that occupied in Great Britain by the *Licensed Victuallers' Gazette*, and the desire is to put it on a permanent basis. To prove this, we are assured by Mr. Marshall that his subscription list was filled before he printed a line. A concern that is guaranteed against loss from the start with a good subscription list, and well-filled advertising columns, ought to be a success; and we will say for Marshall's enterprise, that whether it turns out all he hopes it will, or not, the trade may rely on his doing the "square thing" by them; and that, win or lose, he will carry out all that he engages to perform, which is saying a good deal in these days of newspaper sharks and general corruption.

THE NEW TUNNEL.

Amount of Work Accomplished During the Month of August.

The monthly report of the progress of the work on the new lake tunnel is most flattering to the men at work. They have accomplished during the month of August 450 feet, averaging 14½ feet a day, at a cost of $8,963.35. The extraordinary sweep during this month was owing to the favorable condition of the ground, which was a moist, short hard-pan, no boulders, no sand-pockets, and only gas enough to loosen the ground. Consequently, no extra work was required. This cannot be accomplished again. The last two days was through stiff clay, and the miners overworked themselves in order to achieve the 450 feet. There have been laid barrels of cement and 450 barrels of sand used to lay 194,400 bricks; 450 feet of air-pipe, the same amount of gas-pipe, 900 feet of iron rail, 6,750 feet of lumber, 26 tons of coal burned, and 60 gallons of oil. The distance from the shaft on Aug. 31 was 3,636 feet. The cost to date has been $136,556.50.

Work was commenced at the Illinois street shaft Aug. 1, and finished Aug. 20, being then 82 feet below the street level. Drifting was commenced Aug. 25 in both directions, and yesterday 160 feet had been accomplished. About $9,000 worth of work has been done to date.

The Franklin street shaft was commenced Aug. 23, and is now at a depth of 75 feet below the street level. The eyes are in, ready for drifting.

The new crib building is progressing rapidly. About $20,000 worth of work has been done upon it, and if everything goes well it will be completed on time. The addition to the building can be seen from the city already.

A FLAT FAILURE.

The Attempt to Spirit Away Nolan to New York Proves Unsuccessful.

Mr. James, an agent of the State of New York, came here some days ago presenting a requisition, signed by Gov. Dix, and asking that a man named James Clark, an escaped convict from the Auburn Penitentiary, might be given up to him. Now, the man he claimed as Clark was already in our County Jail, under the sobriquet of Nolan, and was a very important witness in the case against Nick Geary, connected with the abduction of Lizzie Moore's jewelry.

Nolan claims that his name is, and always was as it now is; that he not only never escaped from but was never a dweller in the Auburn Penitentiary. His would-be captors insisted that he was the man, and from day to day have pretended to court an inquiry into the matter by Judge Booth. They have certainly used every effort to have him delivered to them, and a pressure of an extraordinary kind has been brought to bear upon public officers to enable them to accomplish their ends. It has even been boasted by parties connected with the matter that they were sure of the Judge.

The trouble was that State's Attorney Reed wanted Nolan, and was not at all satisfied with the statements of Mr. James and others; he wants to convict Geary, and opposed the motion for the surrender of Nolan so strongly that Mr. James has considered it better to abandon the chase and return home without him. Mr. Nolan may now quietly rest in his cell until he is called upon to testify against Geary.

A MODEST MAN.

A very modest individual named C. F. Conrad, of Ypsilanti, Mich., writes to the Mayor and Common Council to demand about $5,500, for which he makes out the annexed bill. He states that, unless he is paid within ten days, he will "introduce the City of Chicago to the Supreme Court of the United States." He says that the city can probably find his check at the First National Bank, and that, if the city authorities will buy it back from the thieves, they can return it on the bill as cash. His bill, on the whole, is not an exorbitant one—that is, considering who made it out. Like Lord Clive, the young man is now probably wondering at his own moderation. He rates his time at the paltry figure of only $20 per day, and he has totally overlooked any charge for "Damage in not getting assistance." It is to be feared that Charles fell among bunko-thieves or three-card monte men, and was induced to risk his small fortune on the eccentricities of the nimble joker. If he had possessed one-half as much discretion as brass, the following "bill" need never have been presented:

YPSILANTI, Sept. 4, 1873.

City of Chicago, Ill., to Chas. F. Conrad, Dr.

Aug. 5	To the neglect of its police to arrest a party of robbers, occasioning loss of money	[illegible]
	Loss of check	[illegible]
	To being run out of the city for protection	[illegible]
Aug. 13	Detectives' fees	[illegible]
	Two days' and nights' time	[illegible]
	Various expenses	[illegible]
	To damage in not getting assistance	[illegible]
	Total	[illegible]

War Department Weather Prognostications.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Probabilities—For New England, on Sunday, light to fresh winds from the east and northeast will prevail, with clear or partly cloudy and cool weather. For the Middle States, gentle and fresh winds, mostly from the northeast and southeast, and partly cloudy weather, with possibly rain over the southern portion. For the South Atlantic, partly cloudy weather and occasional rain [illegible]. For the Gulf States east of Mississippi, partly cloudy with rain for Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, partly cloudy weather. For the Upper Lake region, diminishing pressure, [illegible] partly cloudy weather, with probably [illegible] over the northern portion. The majority of the [illegible] telegraphic reports from Upper Michigan and the Rocky Mountain stations have not yet been received.

THE HEAVIEST FOR YEARS.

Messenger Robs the American Express Company of $50,000.

He Is Arrested in Iowa, and Is Now in the County Jail.

The City Police Knew Nothing About It, of Course, and an Outside Agency Is Called In.

The most extensive robbery that has been committed in the Northwest for a long time was perpetrated in this city during the early part of last week by a messenger of the American Express Company. Though the utmost secrecy was maintained by the Company and the police agency employed to trace the thief, a TRIBUNE reporter has come in possession of the main facts of the crime. They are as follows: A messenger of the Company, in whom the utmost confidence was reposed, and who was thought to be one of the most honorable men in its employ, received into his hands, while running on an important line, a package of money and jewelry valued at $50,000. How he succeeded in becoming acquainted with the nature of the contents of the package and how the same cannot now be told. He failed to deliver it up after arriving in the city, and when he had made his other and less important accounts good, and had been assigned for in proper manner, he immediately left for the country, carrying with him the $50,000 package which had been intrusted to his care. The Express Company soon discovered the loss, but not before the messenger had passed far enough away to make his capture a matter of difficulty. The case was reported to Pinkerton's Detective Agency without delay, and the shrewdest detectives were at once sent after him, armed with full legal powers and a correct description of his personal appearance. Different routes were taken by them. Eastern and Western lines were closely watched, it being deemed probable that he would go in either direction in preference to any of the others. Among those who went westward was Sergt. Gray, an officer of the Pinkerton patrol force. He was about to cross the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, and was fortunate enough, immediately after alighting, to recognize the man he most wished to see—the defaulting express messenger. The latter was engaged in buying a ticket to some more distant point, and was placed under arrest before the agent had time to make change. The thief made no resistance, submitted quietly, and gave up all the stolen property he had in his possession. The jewelry was all recovered, and only a few dollars of the money was missing. Sergt. Gray returned with his prisoner to the city on the earliest train, and he is safely locked up in jail. He arrived here at a late hour on Friday night, twenty-four hours after he was arrested. He is said to be young, of respectable parentage, and good family connections generally. He has refused so far to say anything about the robbery. The city police were kept in utter ignorance of the case by the Express Company, and it was probably to the latter's interest that it was so. The facts of nearly every criminal transaction with which they have been connected were generally known before they knew where the criminal was.

SETTLED THIS TIME.

A Notorious Character Obtains His Deserts at Last.

There are certain things that, being often repeated, one gets very tired of hearing. Heing tired of that dual business; Colfax got exceedingly tired of Credit Mobilier. It is generally thought that mentioning the "school fund" is an agreeable way to call Mr. Scammon's attention. The prospects are that the "salary grab" will not be set to music by the express drivers of Matt Carpenter and Ben Butler, and not by no means least, in the name of John Allen, one that the newspaper man of Chicago would like to forever forget; indeed, he hates it more than original sin, and this simply because the newspaper man is virtuous and John Allen is vicious, extremely wicked, and an unmitigated gender, who has been written up so many times that he has lost all self-respect. There are few crimes committed in this city, whose chief characteristics are brazen impudence and criminal cunning, but that immediately, with one accord, all exclaim, "that is John Allen's work." His name is figured in a great many cases where he has been convicted, but, generally, the indictment runs against him, gets him in the toils of his friends, and he goes at liberty, in a most mysterious manner, set at liberty, by means of his tricks that are vain. It is generally thought he had the general superintendence of the issue of the counterfeit $500 greenbacks. The last thing that John is charged with is forgery. Mrs. John Allen No. 1 (so far as known) was a very respectable citizen of Detroit, 20 years older than John, who was the daughter of a fortune accumulated by raising oranges for the saurkraut-loving population of Detroit, but ugly and 50. She had two sons, one of whom is in the Bridewell and the other was hung for horse stealing. She married this family, not for love, but for her connections, but for the widow's cash. Installed in her into sumptuous apartments, consisting of kitchen and basement on that much-used boulevard, Archer avenue. After spending the confiding wife's hard-earned cash in debauchery, making her believe he was getting up a great railroad scheme that would make millions, he suddenly grew cold, and at the same time did not dare to drop her entirely, and so kept making her semi-occasional visits, but all the time paying his devours to the lovely owner of a saloon on Polk street, the Borough very dark, claimed to be a Greek in Central Africa. She, too, fell a victim to the persuasive arguments and blandishments of our Lothario. Deluding her, simple-minded woman, into the belief that he owned a railroad and savings-bank, their nuptials were celebrated in very select company from Polk street and vicinity. Faster than the saloon would earn money John spent it, and at last he was sold under the hammer for debt. He deserted this wife, and she, being cast upon her own resources, began life anew as the wash-tub. What a fall was that! He had now sinned enough against two women. Fortune brought them together, and to their surprise, finding their names the same, they compared notes, and found to their amazement and sorrow that there is but one John Allen in Chicago, and he is its wicked-est man. It was touching to see and hear the story of these two much injured women yesterday in the Police Court, and it was also exasperating to hear John testify that he never was in Detroit except when he came near being drowned—and to see him bring brazen witnesses to say he was never in Polk street. Having the English orator for counsel, John got a light three-dye years in the Bridewall.

PERSONAL.

The Hon. J. F. Joy, of Detroit, is at the Sherman.

Charles Read, M. P., of England, is at the Sherman.

The Hon. Isaac Shelby, of Cincinnati, is at the Sherman.

The Hon. John K. Kelchum, of New York, is at the Sherman.

The Hon. J. D. Warner, of New Orleans, is at the Sherman.

The Hon. T. B. Fullom, of St. Johns, N. B., is at the Sherman.

The Hon. J. Blakely, of San Francisco, is at the Sherman.

The Hon. T. B. Morrison, of Illinois, is at the Sherman.

The Hon. C. H. Keeler, of Burlington, Iowa, is at the Sherman.

The Hon. T. F. Bayard, of New York; Capt. T. J. Sanford, of Wilmington, Del., and Capt. Geo. H. Plank, of St. Louis, are at the Tremont House.

Mr. Thomas Bell, an old and well-known Stock Agent of the Michigan Southern Railroad, who has been off on a season of recreation, has returned, and will be found at his post.

The Hon. Millard Fillmore, of Buffalo; the Hon. C. B. Cummings, of Buffalo; the Hon. Millard Fillmore, of Buffalo; the Hon. C. B. Cummings, of Buffalo; the Hon. [illegible] of Buffalo, and the Hon. [illegible] of Buffalo, are at the Grand Pacific.

The following were at the Commercial yesterday: Willard Cones and wife, Baltimore; J. S. Canot, and wife, Cincinnati; W. W. Disher, Detroit; T. J. McCausland and wife, Kalamazoo; Robert Cossa, Toronto; D. S. Burdell, New York; A. Simpson, Rochelle.

Mr. J. F. Wollensak, locksmith, No. 228 LaSalle street, was agreeably surprised on Friday night by receiving a birth-day present of a beautiful set of silver mounted drawing instruments from his employes, Mr. John Steinbach officiating with a neat little speech. Mr. Wollensak, who acts more like a brother than boss to his workmen, expressed himself as highly gratified at the appropriate token of their regard.

Private letters announce the death in Europe of Mrs. George A. Bigelow, widow of the late Capt. Bigelow, who was the former owner of the Bigelow Block, upon which the new Post-Office is being erected. Capt. Bigelow and his wife were among the early settlers of Chicago, and part of the property acquired by the Government for the Post-Office site had been originally granted to the Captain by Government patent, never having passed out of his possession until returned to the Government. The only son of this old couple graduated in 1865, as a Lieutenant-Commander, and died after his return from Europe. There were several minor daughters of Mrs. Bigelow traveling with her in Europe. Particulars have not yet been obtained.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

A Few General Notes About Indoor and Outdoor Amusements.

Prospects of the Coming Meeting—The Trotting Matinee Yesterday.

The Slosson-Bessunger Billiard Match—Base Ball—Cricket.

THE TURF.

THE DEXTER PARK MEETING.

No particular arrangements have yet been made for the holding of the October meeting, and it is hardly probable that any unusual efforts will be needed to make it pass off pleasantly and satisfactorily. The tracks are in splendid condition, the stands are in good repair, and nothing else is required to make the meeting successful but good management on the part of the originators. The latter seem anxious to put sensible suggestions into effect this time (something they didn't do before), and they will not lose anything by their willingness to take advice. The probability is that the meeting will be much more successful than the last one in point of attendance, and it is also probable that the number of entries will be relatively larger than they were before.

YESTERDAY'S TROT.

Five road horses of good speed contested for a purse of $400 at Dexter Park yesterday afternoon, and were witnessed by a pleasing audience. The money was won by Bay Dan, though it took him five heats to make the victory. His fastest time was 2:39½.

THE BOSTON RACES.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—At the Beacon Park races, in the race for a purse of $2,500, between Fullerton, Sensation, and Camors, Fullerton was the favorite 50 to 25 against the field. The race was closely contested:

Fullerton	1	1	1
Sensation	2	2	2
Camors	3	3	3

Time—2:26, 2:25, 2:24.

The match race for $2,000 between Dan Mace's Blanche and Bowen's Ben Flagler was won by the latter in the first, third, and fourth heats in 2:32, 2:30¼, 2:31, and 2:30.

BILLIARDS.

SLOSSON VS. BESSUNGER.

The game to be played on Tuesday evening, at the Kingsbury Music Hall, on Clark street, between these two local experts, will be the only sporting event of the week of any consequence. Both players have been in constant practice since the game was arranged, and have showed remarkable skill in their private trials. Runs amounting to several hundred have been made on each, and there is no telling where either of them will stop if the balls are once got into a favorable position. No bets of any consequence have yet been made on the result of the match, and, consequently, the popular favorite cannot be pointed out with any degree of accuracy. Slosson, however, appears to carry the crowd with him, his well-known "staying" qualities, and the indomitable nerve which he has shown in his former matches, winning him plenty of friends. The probability is that he will be the favorite in the pools to be sold at Foley's this evening, though the Bessunger party is by no means backward, in talk, at least. The latter player is known to possess remarkable "speed," as it is called, and is likely, in the early stage of the game, to virtually win it. The remark of the match, however, in no way affects the arrangements which have been made for it. These have been intrusted to the care of Mr. Maisel Geary, a gentleman of large experience in matters of the kind, and he has executed the trust reposed in him in a manner that deserves commendation. He has rented the first hall in the city, got out the neatest printing, and arranged the minor details in corresponding style. All this has been done for the purpose of making public billiard exhibitions more popular, not alone with gentlemen, but with ladies of the best class, and if the scheme, but with ladies of the best class, and if the contronge does not follow it will not be Mr. Geary's fault.

THAT TOURNAMENT.

The local billiard-table manufacturers, with a small-sized characteristic of them, have so far failed to offer sufficient inducements for the holding of a national billiard tournament in this city during Exposition time. They do not possess sense enough to know that such a tournament would put money in their pockets. The New York manufacturers, however, take a different view of the matter, and it is more than likely that the tournament will be held under their auspices. Mr. Geary will go East during the present week and consult with Mr. Collender about the matter. The result cannot be doubted, especially when Mr. Foley evinces a willingness to do what he can with money and time to have the tournament occur. He can see money in it; but then he can see farther than the average billiard-table manufacturer.

BALE BALL.

PROFESSIONAL PROSPECTS.

There is nothing new to report about the prospect of having a few more professional games played in this city this season. The manager of the Chicago Base Ball Association has not yet returned, being detained in Colorado by the severe illness of a member of his family, and his representatives have not the authority, even if they had the pluck and skill, to arrange for a few good games between crack clubs. If any such are to be given here before the close of the season, they should come off before the Exposition ends. If they are postponed until after that show closes its doors, and everybody is sick and tired of public exhibitions of all kinds, the financial result will not be very flattering.

SMALL GAMES.

The Dane, Westlake & Covert Club beat the Clipper nine yesterday by a score of 21 to 7.

The Franklin and Firemen's Clubs will play the second game of their series on Tuesday afternoon on the Twenty-third street grounds.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—Base-ball: Athletics, 14; Washingtons, 2.

CRICKET.

A MEETING OF THE CHICAGO CRICKET CLUB

was held last evening in the club-room of the Sherman House, for the purpose of completing the organization of the Club. The Committee on By-Laws and Constitution made its report, which was adopted with a few alterations. The election of officers for the ensuing year was then proceeded with, and resulted as follows: Iris P. Bowen, President; J. L. Ramsay, Vice President; J. A. Ellis, Treasurer, and R. A. Chambers, Secretary.

The following gentlemen were elected to serve on the general committee: James Alexander, Y. C. Baker, Frank Bowen, E. A. Colley, H. Cox, James Darby, J. Furber, R. S. D. Hartrick, T. D. Phillips, R. J. Street, Thomas Wright, and C. A. Watson.

A communication from the Base Ball Club was read, offering to allow the use of its grounds for the remainder of this season for $200, but it was laid over for further consideration.

A general practice will be held to-morrow afternoon at the grounds, as it is expected that matches will be arranged shortly with Racine College and the St. Louis Clubs.

THE SOUTH SIDE OLYMPICS.

A cricket club which meet at No. 606 Cottage Grove avenue, had a friendly game between themselves on Friday afternoon, and showed pretty good playing. In the evening they gave a ball at Cleaver Hall, on the Drexel boulevard, which was attended by a select party. Vocal music was interspersed between the dances, and an orderly and agreeable time was spent.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE GAME ABROAD.

TORONTO, Sept. 6.—The St. Louis Cricket Club were victorious over the Toronto, making 120 runs in the first and 56 in the second innings, going first to bat, while Toronto scored 81 in the first and 82 in the second innings.

AQUATIC.

TORONTO, Sept. 6.—The water in the bay was again too lumpy to permit the rowing races to come off this afternoon, but at 6:30 p. m. the gun was fired and the conditions in the race for the professional single shell, distance 2 miles, got away. First prize, $600; second, $200. The competitors were Henry Coulter and Evan Morris, of Pittsburgh, and Thomas Longden and Robbery, of Toronto. Coulter won by 2 lengths; Morris second.

Change of Time.

Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad. On and after Sept. 8, the Evansville & Terre Haute Express will leave the depot, corner of Canal and Kinzie streets, at 6:30 p. m., with Woodruff parlor and sleeping coaches attached, running through to Evansville without change. C. B. MANSFIELD, G. T. A.

OUR DAILY WATER.

History of the Leak in the New Lake Tunnel.

Consultation of the Board of Public Works with the Engineers.

It is Decided to Pump out the Old Tunnel and Examine It.

The Water-Supply to be Cut Off for Five Weeks.

Pleasant Prospect of Drinking the Fluid in "the Basin."

Happy is a city which possesses so paternal a Board as does Chicago in her matchless Public Works Commissioners. "Let not thy left hand (the people) know what thy right hand (the Board) doeth," is the evangelical maxim which guides that reverend branch of the municipal economy in all its mysterious incomings and outgoings. This applies to any member of the Board who donates to a charity. Even in the matter of removing a land-shaft from in front of a friendly pawnbroker's place on Fifth avenue such cautious management is not unreasonable. In awarding of contracts who shall find fault with the Board if, perchance, it should refuse to proclaim what it doeth in secret? But there are some things the misguided people want to know about; things pertaining unto their temporal necessities which they think is confined, not to three men, but to nearly half a million. Lake Michigan supplies the city with water. The Board of Public Works dictates from which point that water shall come; and because that glad triumvirate has made a "botch" of one of its undertakings, and proposes to remedy it by tapping the lake "in shore" are the people to be kept in ignorance of this important change in the economy of our water system? The triumvirate has been diligently engaged in keeping from the reporters the proposed change in our water supply. A fortunate accident has revealed that change to the ever-watchful reporter of THE TRIBUNE, and he hastens to lay before the people the change that the Board contemplates.

A few weeks ago the corner-stone of the new and substantial building which is to stand for the guardian of our municipal health, and watch every drop of water that finds its way into the water tower, and thence through the colossal mains and sewer-pipes to every home in the city, was laid with some pomp and circumstance. A reporter of THE TRIBUNE, present at this ceremony was invited to accompany Mr. Clark, the assistant engineer, "under pressure," and investigate the leak in the new shaft which had rendered a pressure of three atmospheres necessary. He went down, and a very disagreeable experience he had of it, but he was permitted for himself to see the leak, and to draw his own conclusions, which were duly set forth at the time. The reader may have forgotten the facts, which we now lay before him briefly:

A new lake tunnel is being constructed from the lake shore to the crib, connecting with the new pumping works on Ashland avenue by means of an expensive land tunnel, nearly four miles long. In order to supply the new tunnel with pure water, it was necessary to start another well at the sewer's mouth, and settling down into an unctuous slime bed of marine insects. From every faucet the dashing stream of muddy water plunged its tadpoles into the basin, and nurses remonstrated against bath-tubs in the house, because the children wasted time in catching the minnows that shared with them the pleasures of the yellow liquid.

Water, water, everywhere,
But not a drop to drink.

No wonder that was the cry that resounded on all sides. No wonder that Chicago paid in liquid stronger than water, a long farewell to such experiences when the lake tunnel was a success.

Unfortunately for us, while every principle of sanitary protection appeals for pure water to adulterate the milk we use, or to make the coffee we prefer to gin, and the tea which is to make us an effeminate nation, the idea which is to make us pure and healthy, the object of this state of things is to be revived. We are once more to guard soup instead of water, and drink the spawn of fishes with our lemonade.

While the tunnel is being constructed, we must find water somewhere else, and there is only one place to find it. The lake shore, the same old basin, filled up with the sand that has been washed up by every westbound wave or rubbed from the rocky shore by the ice. The basin, it lacks but a few inches. Before it can be used as a water it must be dredged; and before this can be done, a sewer must be constructed to carry the hot water from the exhaust-pipe to the main sewer on Chicago avenue.

Meanwhile, for two weeks from the inception of the undertaking, whenever that occurs, what is the city going to do?

THE HAPPY FAMILY.

Messrs. Cleveland and Wright Dismiss Offices Daly, and Sheridan Protests—Sheridan Wants to Arraign Capt. Lull, and Mr. Wright Jumps Into His Buggy and Drives Away.

The Board of Police met as usual yesterday afternoon, all the Commissioners present, and investigated the case of Peter Clark, candidate for stoker, charged with sleeping on duty, and absence from duty without leave. The accused being found guilty, was discharged from the force.

David Hyland, repairer of fire-alarm telegraph, charged with disorderly conduct, was sentenced to be reprimanded.

Arthur J. Calder, foreman of Engine Company No. 11, charged with being absent from duty without permission from his superior officer, received the same sentence. The reprimand was duly administered by President Cleveland.

The Commissioners having passed a resolution to carry out strictly the provisions of Sec. 43, Chap. 12, of the City Charter, requested the reporters to publish it in full, so that all might be duly warned. It is as follows:

It shall be unlawful for any other than a police-officer or patrolman to wear a star or other similar device like that of a policeman, under penalty of not less than $25, nor exceeding $100.

Mr. Cleveland then wanted to know what was to be done with Daly. Mr. Wright moved that he be discharged from the force. Mr. Sheridan wanted to know whether Wright believed Daly guilty of the offense. Wright said that he certainly did, or he should not make the motion. Sheridan then stated that he had been told by Mr. A. S. Trude, the lawyer for Bandmann, one of the witnesses against Daly, that Bandmann had told him (Trude) that he did not see any such thing as he testified to before the Board, and that he thought if he helped Lull, the latter would help him to get off from the charges made against him. Also, that Lull had been to see him twice to get him to testify against Daly. Commissioner Sheridan stated that this city editor of the *Freie Presse* was present when Bandmann told this to Trude, and that, in view of this new testimony, he would move that the case be reopened and continued until 2 o'clock next Monday afternoon. He did not see how Daly could be convicted on any such testimony, and he thought that the case ought to be dismissed. Mr. Wright said that, for that matter, he could show that Daly was not a citizen of the United States, to which Sheridan replied that he ought to be dismissed on that charge then. As this would involve a new trial, and as Wright believed him guilty of the present charge, he did not think it worth while to waste any more time over the case. The question was then put and carried on Mr. Wright's motion for discharge. Mr. Sheridan thereupon entered his solemn protest against this action, saying that it would now go to the courts, and that there would be a complete *expose*, which would make the pot of corruption boil over. Mr. Wright said that he wanted to see that pot and let her boil.

The attention of the President was then called off by Supt. Washburn, who presented a bill of $198 for "secret service" but Sheridan was evidently pondering on the Daly case, and soon returned to the charge. The bill was passed over Monday, and the Board then adjourned.

Mr. Wright wanted it reopened, and he did not see how the others could vote to discharge Daly on that charge without voting to have him indicted. He then moved that charges be now brought against Capt. L. J. Lull for conduct unbecoming an officer. He stated that he knew of some of Lull's irregularities from ex-Capt. Miller, and he wanted them investigated. Wright suggested that if Sheridan wanted charges preferred, he could bring them himself. They would then be investigated as fully as could be wished. Commissioners Wright and Sheridan having entered into a highly dignified war of words, the former retreated to his buggy, outside, for the purpose of going to the trial of the fire-engine. Sheridan referred to the demoralized condition of some Mac-achusetts regiments, and asked Wright if he knew of any police officers could get just demoralized as soldiers, evidently intending some very great piece of sarcasm, but Wright promptly replied yes, he did know it, and that Sheridan was taking just the very steps to demoralize them. After another acrid discussion between Cleveland and Sheridan on the question of auditing Washburn's "secret service" bill, the Board adjourned.

COOK COUNTY TAXES.

Saturday's Session of the State Board of Equalization—Explanations by Messrs. Galloway, Root, and Others.

An adjourned meeting of the Committee appointed by the State Board of Equalization to obtain information on which to assess the capital stock of corporations in Cook County, was held yesterday, in the County Assessor's office. There were present the three members of the Committee, R. P. Derrickson, D. R. McMasters, and S. H. Dewey.

After the reading and approval of the minutes of the preceding day's session, Mr. A. J. Galloway, Chairman of the County Board of Equalization of Taxes, was called upon to explain the plan adopted by the County Board to arrive at a fair assessment of the lands and lots in Cook County. Mr. Galloway made a brief explanation. He said all lands and lots were treated alike. By taking the assessed value returns on twenty or thirty acres in each town or township, they could readily see the notion and opinion of the Assessor, and compare the returns with what, on inquiry, was found to be the cash value of the property. Thus they had the foundation for an equalization, and could add to or decrease the assessed value. Mr Galloway felt that the present Revenue law was very poorly adapted to such a county as Cook. He thought there should be a regular County Assessor, who should have an office and a proper clerical force, and keep a set of maps and plats. The plats should be revised from time to time, notices and records of sales should be made, and the whole business of the office kept in proper shape.

Mr. Dewey inquired if the County Board had made a fair equalization, according to their best knowledge?

Mr. Galloway responded that that had made the equalization as well as they were able to do.

Mr. McMasters inquired whether, if the Equalization Board should recommend 200 per cent increase or decrease, it would be fair as between city lots and town lands.

Mr. Galloway thought it would be equitable.

Mr. Daniel A. Jones, Esq., President of the Chamber of Commerce, was called upon to speak and explain. He stated that the entire stock of the corporation was represented in real estate.

Mr. Derrickson called his attention to the thirty-second section of the revenue law, which made it obligatory on corporations to make their own returns, and said that if the stock was worth more or less than par, the State Board desired to know it.

Mr. Jones said he felt a delicacy in making the returns himself, as the members of the Board were rather sensitive on the subject, but said he would call a meeting of the Board of Directors on Monday, and ask them to make a return on Monday. He said the capital stock of the corporation, which was at about par, was about $900,000.

James F. Root, Esq., County Attorney, was called upon for an expression of his views. He said that when corporations, as individuals, paid taxes upon the actual value of their property, he thought they had complied with the law, and could be asked for no more. If they were to be taxed otherwise, it must be upon the value of a franchise as property.

The Committee then adjourned until afternoon.

At 2 o'clock the members reassembled, and two hours were devoted to informal examination and discussion of the questions that had been raised. The returns of several corporations were received, but by the resolve of the Committee it was determined that they be not made public, and they were withheld from representatives of the press.

Mr. J. S. Rumsey, County Treasurer, was called upon, and made a short and pertinent address. He said that the farming lands of Cook County had been assessed at a higher average according to value than many other farming lands in the State, and that Cook County bore more than her fair share of the burden of State taxation.

After considering the returns made, the Committee adjourned until 9:30 a. m. on Monday.

Last evening Mr. Dewey left for Joliet, to make arrangements for meeting the Assessors there on Tuesday morning.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE."

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: An item in your yesterday's edition, under the head, "The Propeller Cleveland," has attracted my notice; and, in justice to the Captain and crew of the propeller New York, I cannot let it pass unnoticed. Your correspondents state the case not as it was, but as they imagined, it to be. They vary faintly refer to the valuable and effective services rendered in our perilous situation by the New York, which worked two hours, and was considered the Cleveland's salvation,—for, without so high a sea that the Cleveland must have been dashed to pieces had we not been drawn from off the rocks. Why do they fail to give to the New York and her gentlemanly commander any credit? Is it because they were unsuccessful in procuring accommodations, for which they made eager application? I indorse most heartily the compliment given Capt. Brown, of the Cleveland.

PETERSON E. JONES.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6, 1873.

MARRIED.

O'BRIEN—DURKIN—At the Church of the Holy Name, Sept. 3, by the Rev. Dr. McMullen, Thomas F. O'Brien and Mary D. Durkin, both of Chicago. No cards.

☞ Vermont papers please copy.

McFARLAND—ROCKWELL—Sept. 3, at the residence of the bride's father, 76 North Leavitt-st., by the Rev. Moses Smith, Mr. T. E. McFarland to Miss Anna E. Rockwell. No cards.

GILLILETT—MILLER—In this city, Tuesday evening, Sept. 2, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. H. Knowles, Walter G. Gillett to Adnah A., youngest daughter of Mr. David Miller, all of this city.

DRUSEHL—WHITE—At the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. James Maclaughlan, Mr. Louis G. Druschl and Miss Maggie White, both of Chicago.

DEATHS.

WELBASKY—Aug. 29, after a long and painful illness, F. S. Welbasky, aged 63 years.

☞ Rochester, New York papers please copy.

SHYMER—On Sunday night, Sept. 7, at 1 o'clock, at her residence, 122 West Indiana-st., Mrs. Isaac Shymer, wife of Isaac Shymer, aged 56 years. The funeral occurred on the 9th at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Shymer believed her sickness was all for the best, and was sustained through it all by a strong assurance of God's presence and love. During her long illness, although her sufferings were often intense, she was never heard to murmur or complain, but patiently resigned to suffer if it were God's will. Two days before her death, after the family had assembled with her, she called each one to her bedside and, in the presence of all, bade them farewell, had read and prayed with her, the members of the family specially remembered in her prayers. When all were present, she called to her side her husband, and, with each of you dear ones them in one embrace, said, "I will catch of you dear ones in my arms, and shouted "I am ready." Mrs. Shymer had a most amiable and forgiving disposition, with great kindness of heart. She loved everybody, and was eminently domestic in all her tastes, finding the happiness of life in her family. The friends of deceased express their heart-felt thanks for all this our loved one could do to relieve her suffering. Long will this circle be unbroken by the shared. Long will fond memories linger around the vacant chair, and a mother's command. Thus the light of her family mourn their darling dead, while they sympathy rend-red in their hour of grief. Yet in this shine through darkened years. Yet in this shine through darkened years. Yet in this shine through darkened years

[...]FUL RECORD.

Eight Murders in Seven Months, and No Arrests.

Must a Price Be Put on the Head of Each Assassin in Order to Secure His Arrest?

Will the Slayers of Kennally, Goetze, Wickstrom, Brantz, Hanlon, Jacobs, Schmidt, Never Be Brought to Justice?

Let Some Brains and Energy Be Infused Into the Police Department.

Homicidal acts in large cities are generally unartistic and hot-blooded. The weapons used are those that were nearest at hand when the blood was the hottest, and appear on the Chicago police records to have been firearms, knives, razors, cords, bludgeons, cart-rungs, sauce-pans, bottles, tumblers, axes, mallets, hammers, screw-drivers, boot-heels, glue-pots, and by the use of poison. There have been in Chicago comparatively few willful and malicious murders. In most of the homicides that have occurred the "malice prepense" required by the law was wanting. But, to get at the purpose of this article, it is remarkable how many homicides remain on the police books of our city classed as "unfinished business," because the murderers have either not been detected or have escaped arrest. When one has searched through the homicidal statistics, with the object of noting these cases, he will have very little respect for that venerable axiom that "Murder will out." The axiom has been disproved, at least in the late police experiences of Chicago. It must be confessed, and we regret to have it to say, that the number of these cases would have been much reduced if the police force of the city had been more efficient. In the

DETECTIVE DEPARTMENT

there is a distaste to fathom criminal mysteries, and a desire to shirk all duty connected with ferreting them out. Were it not for superior officers, and the criticisms of the press, the detectives would permit every case of homicide not capable of easy solution to pass by unnoticed. Said a leading detective to the writer one day, "I can't work with any spirit in a murder mystery—I hate them so." He did not state why he hated them, but it is barely possible that a conspicuous reason was, because they seldom promise much money. There is another detective in town who regards mysterious homicides as the best class of cases upon which

TO BUILD A REPUTATION.

He is right, but, while holding this opinion, from an evident lack of ambition he does not endeavor to secure the reputation. The inefficiency of the remainder of the force results from a different cause. Ignorance is a prominent reason why they are not more successful in detecting and arresting murderers, but the inefficiency and slow movements of the superior officers, the Captains, Sergeants, and roundsmen, are, perhaps, the chiefest causes. Officers in the Police Department seem to regard the arrest of a burglar as of paramount importance over the capture of a murderer, and hence is it that, when a murderer is not arrested on the spot, there is little hope of his ultimate capture.

The following homicides, wherein the perpetrators escaped arrest, have occurred in Chicago since February last. The array will startle many of our readers:

THE KENNALLY MYSTERY.

At 12 o'clock on Sunday night, the 9th of last February, while Officers Owens and Maloney were standing at the intersection of their beats, at the corner of Kinzie and Desplaines streets, they observed a man running east on Kinzie street, at a rapid pace, and apparently very much excited. They at once hailed him, and asked him what was the matter. He answered that a man was lying in an insensible condition in front of Callaghan's saloon, No. 85 Kinzie street; that he had two wounds on his head from which blood and brains were oozing. The officers hastened to the spot, and found the man's story verified with horrible certainty. Upon questioning the crowd, it was learned that the man had been found an hour previous in the rear of Callaghan's saloon, near the back door, his head immersed in a pool of blood and water. No one seemed to recognize him, and all denied any knowledge of the manner in which he had received his injuries. In a few minutes after the arrival of the officers, Callaghan, the keeper of the saloon, came hurriedly east on Kinzie street, and asked, excitedly, the cause of the crowd. When Officer Owens said "You must open your house and let us take the man in," the inhuman fellow refused, but afterwards said that, being acquainted with "the boys," as he termed the officers, he would allow them to take the dying man in.

Upon being exposed to the light it was discovered that blood was oozing from his left ear, the eyes, nostrils, and mouth, and from the gashes on the head brain and blood ran in large quantities. The face was so covered with blood as to be unrecognizable. The mouth was open, and the eyes set as if death had already set its icy seal upon them. The hands were covered with blood, and, while warm, were clenched so firmly that they could not be opened. The necktie and collar were gone, and the neck-button of the shirt torn off. The vest was unbuttoned, and his whole dress gave evidences of a struggle. Soon after the blood was washed from the face of the insensible man, Callaghan, the proprietor of the saloon, exclaimed that he knew him; that he was his half-cousin, and that his name was John Kennally, of No. 151 Bremer street. He also said that he lived with his brother. Two other persons in the crowd corroborated Callaghan's statement. Kennally died on the following day, without returning to consciousness, thus leaving the circumstances of his death a mystery, in which they remain to this day.

A TRIBUNE reporter visited Callaghan's saloon, where the man was found, the following morning. The saloon is situated on Kinzie street, between Jefferson and Desplaines. An alley running north and south divides the block, and the saloon is the second door west of the alley. At the rear of the saloon is a short pair of stairs, leading from a court to a back door. Kennally was found at the foot of these stairs. Drops of blood were visible on each step, and on the threshold of the entrance. A beer keg near by had upon it the bloody imprint of a hand, which made it reasonable to suppose that Kennally came down the steps, and, when falling, threw out his hand to save himself. This theory was entertained by some of the detectives, and Callaghan, his bar-tender, Martin Frost, and a man named Ray were accordingly arrested. They denied any knowledge of the affair. Callaghan said his saloon was only open during the afternoon of Sunday, and was closed promptly at 6 o'clock. This story was, however, contradicted by Ray, who confessed (not having heard Callaghan's story) that he was in the saloon until 9 o'clock, and that many others were there at the same time. Callaghan said to Officer Owens that Kennally was in his saloon during the afternoon, but drank nothing except a little pop. He afterwards told the same officer that Kennally did drink freely.

Sergt. Garrity was informed by Officer Schmidt, of the Milwaukee Depot police, that Kennally and a number of Bridgeport roughs had a quarrel in Callaghan's saloon Sunday afternoon, previous to their attending a funeral at Calvary Cemetery. At the depot the officer overheard the crowd talking excitedly about the row on Kinzie street, and heard one rough say that "They would go back, after the funeral, and fight it out." Kennally did not appear much excited, but, during the discussion, was rather reticent than otherwise.

Sergt. French, of the Sixth Precinct, detailed Officers Dixon and Flynn to work up the case. But little was developed regarding the matter. At the inquest, the Rev. John A. Hayes, curate of St. Stephen's Church, testified that he was in Callaghan's house most of Sunday evening. That while there he saw a man lying in a room against the door, and was informed that it was Kennally. He seemed to be there in an insensible condition, but was said to be drunk. The reverend gentleman was very loth to tell what he knew about the affair, and it was the belief of those present at the examination that Mr. Hayes went away with more information concerning poor Kennally's manner of death than he left behind. A club taken from Callaghan's saloon was produced, upon which were found dried blood and hair. It was the united opinion that the wounds on Kennally's head were those that such a weapon would inflict. The guilt could not be located, on the evidence, and the parties arrested were discharged. The Coroner and his jury seemed baffled at every turn, and were driven at last to the unsatisfactory verdict of "Death at the hands of some person unknown." The wisdom of the verdict may be questioned. The circumstances were of such a character as to warrant the holding of Callaghan and his bartender, and the writer's intimacy with the case satisfied him that these two men knew who were the the murderers. Had the detectives been more persistent, it is very likely that testimony would have been secured that would have fastened the guilt upon the guilty parties. As it is, the assassins have preserved their dreadful secret, and the case still remains as "unfinished business."

THE GOETZE MURDER.

On the morning of the 18th of March, another horrible murder was committed. The saloon of Charles or Christian Hanson, No. 792 South Halsted street, near Canalport avenue, was the scene of the tragedy, the victim being Albert Goetze, and the assassin a youth known as "Tansey." The tippling-house mentioned was kept by one Charles Heymeier, but he having been guilty of selling liquor to minors, the Mayor revoked his license. He was not disposed to give up his business, and entered into an agreement with Hanson, who assumed the proprietorship of the place, Heymeier acting as bar-keeper. The agreement is believed to have been merely verbal, and was undoubtedly made to evade punishment and secure another license. As stated, Hanson "rented" the saloon, and, yielding to the entreaties of several friends, decided to celebrate his coming into possession with a dance. Monday night was fixed as the time, and at 8 o'clock in the evening the couples who were to take part began to arrive. No disturbance occurred during the evening, although a large quantity of beer was guzzled. Every one was good-natured, and bent on enjoying himself or herself while the party lasted. At 4 o'clock in the morning, however, while the musicians were playing the last waltz, an unlooked-for occurrence took place, one of their number being killed and the festivities suddenly terminated. There was no general fight, no loud talking or obscene language, the deed being so quietly done that no one in the room saw the assassin at work, or was aware that a man had been stabbed, until they saw him fall on the floor and the blood spurt from his wound. Confusion followed, but it was not boisterous. The suddenness of the event nonplussed those present, and they did not recover from their stupor for a minute or two. Two brothers of the injured man then rushed to his assistance, but could do nothing for him. One of them lifted him in his arms and held him until he breathed his last breath.

When stabbed, Goetze was standing near the street door, conversing with a young lady. Four roughs came in, approached the bar, and called for beer. One of them indecently exposed his person. Goetze, exasperated by the insult given to his betrothed, pushed the scoundrel out into the street. His associates followed, and shoved Goetze out also. Then some one of them gave him the fatal cut on the right side of the neck, severing the carotid artery. James Sheridan, Patrick Nolan, Patrick Kearney, and James Aspel were arrested, but discharged by the Coroner's jury, the evidence showing conclusively that Joseph Tansey was the murderer, and they recommended that he be held as principal. It was all very well for the jury to recommend that Tansey be held, but it was an unpleasant and unfortunate fact that that blood-thirsty young scoundrel was still at liberty, and from the sluggard-like movements of the police, was likely to remain so forever. Time will probably show that he kept his liberty, as he still retains it, and all efforts to arrest him have ceased.

This case was managed by Sergt. O'Donnell, of the Twelfth Street Station. The pursuit of the murderer was prosecuted with a good deal of energy, and probably would have been successful but for the stupidity and carelessness of two police officers, who were sent by O'Donnell to lay in wait for Tansey when he should apply at the Bridgeport Rolling Mills for wages. He did apply, but not until the drowsy constabulary had gone home to sleep, when it was supposed they were on duty. This glimmer of hope being banished, the pursuit was given up, and there is every probability that this, too, will always be classed as "unfinished business."

THE WICKSTROM HOMICIDE.

On the afternoon of the 12th of May, John Wickstrom died at the County Hospital from a fracture of the skull, inflicted by John Miller, with a bottle, in a fight at Carlson's boarding house, No. 192 North Wells street, on the night of April 26. When the boarders retired that night, which was about 12 o'clock, Wickstrom and Miller were considerably under the influence of liquor. About half-past 12, Carlson heard a scuffle in the hall on the second floor, adjoining his room, and, putting on his clothes, went out to see what caused it. He found Wickstrom prostrated on the floor, near the head of the stairs, in a pool of blood. He answered when asked what was the matter, but was unable to get up without assistance. Carlson called Wickstrom's roommate, a man named Engman, to help him carry the wounded man to his bed. He soon after revived, and said that Miller and he had been fighting, and that Miller had struck him with a bottle. Miller, who roomed on the first floor of the house, had retired to his apartment after executing his bloody work. Carlson saw him at an early hour the next morning, and, upon meeting him, Miller said: "Did I ever steal anything from this house? Wickstrom said I was a thief, and that's why I hit him." Soon after he went out of the rear door of the house and has not been seen since.

It was learned that Miller was working at a farm-house not far distant from the city. A policeman having informed Mr. Ellis, Chief of Detectives, that he knew Miller, the officer was given a companion in the person of another patrolman, and dispatched after the murderer. They returned with the unwelcome intelligence that the "bird had flown." The search was prosecuted no farther, no effort being made to find out Miller's whereabouts. In this case the duty of the police was evidently illy performed.

THE WHISKY POINT MYSTERY.

On the morning of the 21st day of May last the body of the hapless victim of an undoubted midnight assassination was found on West Chicago avenue, near the intersection of Whisky Point road, by Adam W. Cook, of No. 509 Second street. The details of the shocking tragedy, the identity of the murderers, and even the name and residence of their victim, remain to this day undiscovered. But the wounds which appeared on the body removed all doubt that, in the dead of night, a horrible murder was committed. The place where the body was found is about one mile west of Western avenue, and the same distance east of the new city limits, on a highway much frequented by farmers after nightfall, on their return to their homes from the city, which has, at times, been infested with assassins, whose dark deeds have made the road, to some, a terror. Several bloody encounters have occurred upon it, but, unless the dwellers on it were deceived, a murder was now, for the first time, committed along its route. When discovered, the body lay upon the north side of the road, on the flat of its back.

The evidences of murder were clear and unmistakable. The back part of the head, behind the left ear, was crushed in by some blunt instrument, and so deadly was the effect that the skull was laid open and the brains protruded from the wound. Over the right eye there was a cut, an inch in length, which appeared to have been made by a slung-shot. Whatever weapon had been used, it had made a circular fracture, which extended from the centre of the forehead to the top of the head, and then to the place where the fracture began. At the post-mortem examination, as soon as the scalp was removed, this piece of the skull fell off. The discovery of a pistol-shot in the breast was not made until the post-mortem examination at the Morgue. The ball entered the cartilage just below the sixth rib, and a little to the left of the sternum, and, taking an upward direction through the body, lodged near the back part of the heart.

When found, the right pantaloons pocket of the dead man was turned inside out, and nothing was discovered on his person except a key and a leather cord. Some coin were found near him. This case, to use their own energetic expression, "floored" the detectives. To Detective Tyrrell alone was the explanation of the man's death simple. He pronounced it an accident, holding that the hole, pronounced by three capable physicians to be a gunshot wound, was nothing more than the evidence of a syphilitic disease, and that the man was run over by a wagon and killed. However, nobody fully agreed with him, although many thought his theory plausible. But when the physicians produced a ball, that they said was taken from the body, Tyrrell was almost alone in his belief in the accident theory, he holding that the ball business was "cooked up" for the occasion. A verdict of murder was rendered, but beyond that no progress was ever made.

THE EVANSTON MURDER.

On Sunday evening, the 15th of June last, the quiet suburb of Evanston was thrown into a state of intense excitement by the occurrence, within its peaceful limits, of a cold-blooded and mysterious murder, that was made the more startling by the fact that the victim was an inoffensive boy, scarce arrived at accountable years. The case was without a prototype in the history of the village. The following were the circumstances: On the evening referred to, an adopted son of Mr. Jacob Phillips, Charley Brantz by name, was walking south from Evanston, accompanied by three small boys. Near Calvary, and opposite the residence of Major Mulford, they were met by three drunken men, supposed to be Germans. One of the men addressed his companions, saying: "Now is our time to make money," and accompanied the remark by drawing his revolver. Charley Brantz, terrified by the man's words and actions, endeavored to run away. The ruffian pursued him, and closed the pursuit by lodging a bullet in the poor lad's brain. The boy passed that night in a comatose state, and died at daybreak the following morning. Two men, Joseph Loab and Frederick Wick, were arrested on suspicion, and a preliminary examination resulted in their being discharged. This case was shamefully neglected by the police authorities of Chicago. A detective was sent to the scene of the murder the day after its occurrence, and after remaining a few hours returned, and the case was docketed as "unfinished business," and to-day it remains the same. It is highly probable that the mystery could have been easily solved.

THE HANLON MURDER.

At 9 o'clock on the evening of Sunday, June 8, John Hanlon, an elderly man, residing at No. 17 John street, was run down at the corner of Halsted and Twenty-sixth streets by a heartless scoundrel, on horseback, and trampled to death. This case was not given much space in the papers, THE TRIBUNE only reporting it. But it was a fiendish outrage. No efforts were put forth to capture the guilty party.

THE JACOBS MURDER.

Our readers must yet retain in their minds the details of the recent North Side tragedy, in which Police Officer Christian Jacobs was shot and killed by burglars, while endeavoring to secure their arrest. In this case, it must be acknowledged that the circumstances scarce afforded the most visionary clue, the wounded man being unable to identify his murderers. In view of this fact, it would, perhaps, be unjust to lay the escape of the villians at the door of the Police Department.

THE SCHMIDT MURDER.

On Wednesday evening, Aug. 27, at 10 minutes of 6 o'clock, Jacob Schmidt was crawling on his hands and knees up a plank from a brick-yard near Division street bridge, over Ogden's Canal, to the sidewalk. Some one threw a stone, which, whether intended for him or not, struck Schmidt on the head. Two men, one very large and the other of lesser stature, were standing on the sidewalk near by. The larger of the two then kicked the injured man on the head, and walked off. Then his companion made a motion toward the deceased, when the larger man cried out, "Come on, Jimmy," and both walked away at a rapid rate. Deceased soon became senseless. John Ward and Hermann C. Kindze witnessed the villainous assault, and walked the victim to his home, No. 139 Division street, where he died on the following Saturday. The evidence before the Coroner pointed to James Fitzgerald and Peter Basquell as the murderers, and the verdict charged them with it. Fitzgerald was arrested, and now meditates upon his chances of escape in the County Jail, while Basquell is at liberty. How easy it is to escape from our detectives!

FROM THE ABOVE RECORD,

it would almost seem that murder had ceased to be a crime in Chicago. If this state of things long exists, our turbulent population will gain such appetite for murder that life will become exceedingly unsafe. Let the weak spot be corrected at once.

MR. WRIGHT WAS NOT IN.

How Mr. Donohue, of the Ninth Ward, Made That Discovery.

Yesterday afternoon, before the Board of Police had met for their usual harmonious and entertaining session, one of the meekest of the delicate young attaches of the great moral organ of the churches was seated at one of the Commissioner's desks industriously endeavoring to obtain from a stray Patent-Office report some reading matter to fill up the Sunday issue, when there entered brusquely a broad-shouldered, heavily-built six-footer, a resident of the Ninth Ward and a dealer in horses. Mr. Donohue, the new-comer, seeing no one in the room but a clerkly-looking person at a desk, asked:

"Is Mr. Wright in?"

Reporter (without lifting his eyes from the powerful attraction of an impossible looking object in the report)—"No."

Mr. Donohue (fiercely)—"Where is he?"

Reporter—"I don't know."

Mr. Donohue—"Why in h—l don't you know?"

The answer to this question was forcible and direct. The question seemed to act upon the hearer like an electric shock, and his legs suddenly straightened under him until he stood erect, his eyes glared wildly, his hair bristled in a most ferocious style, and his right foot flew out with sudden emphasis so as to lodge two rapid kicks in the stomach of Mr. Donohue.

We need not endeavor to describe the degree of Mr. Donohue's astonishment and indignation, and being a Frenchman, as his name implies, he felt bound to reciprocate in kind. His long arms swayed around for a moment like a windmill in a gale, and then righting himself in good style, he first delivered a left-hander, and then a similar persuader with his right. The unfortunate scribe of the *Times* was so careless as to put his head just in the way of these ponderous fists, and the second blow induced him to retire in a heap under the nearest table. Here he meditated for an instant upon the mutability of human affairs, and then, in a graceful, though nervous manner, shied a gutta-percha spittoon at Mr. Donohue's frontispiece. The sanguinary fluid spattered far over the wall and chairs, and for some moments one side of the room looked like an Italian sunset done in gamboge well laid on. Investigation revealed the fact that it was tobacco-juice, not gore, that gave the peculiar delicacy of tone and chiaro-oscuro to the fresco, and Mr. Donohue was about to proceed to eat what was left of the unfortunate individual under the table, when the whole force of police in the vicinity rushed in and saved the Criminal Court from a murder trial, and the Supreme Court from the necessity of granting the inevitable supersedeas.

Our endeavors to learn what the *Times* reporter thought on the subject were wholly futile, as he was aware that he could write up his sensations and claim at least one "scoop" for his paper this year. The other party, after being released, was quite ready to be interviewed, and was listened to attentively by a group of politicians, lawyers, and Aldermen.

Mr. Donohue says that there will be a change in affairs in this city next November. Things have come to a pretty pass when a quiet, peaceable citizen and taxpayer cannot go into a city office and ask a proper and civil question without being violently assailed by a minion of the *Times* with blows and kicks in the stomach. Republican institutions are in danger, and the rights of the people are being trampled under foot. Mr. Donohue further expresses the opinion that Washburn is responsible for this violent attack upon a good citizen of the Ninth Ward, and he now expresses a most heartfelt commiseration for poor Mark Sheridan, who alone stands up for the safety and just treatment of citizens. Mr. Donohue does not see how Mark can consider himself safe shut up there in the room with such a violent and dangerous crowd. Further, the *Times* should be held to a strict accountability for the acts of its employes, and he will have justice and compensation for his damages if he has to have the yellow stone front off of Mr. Storey's five-story building. The Milesian blood is roused, and, unless reparation is made, the avenger of wrath will be upon the track of the *Times* and its minions.

Owing to these statements, and the wild rumors circulating in the city after this sanguinary encounter, the whole force of the *Times* has been busily employed in hunting up bullet-proof armor and in preparing for gory warfare. Owing to a natural desire to protect their rear, and a lack of proper armor for the protection of the portion of the human frame most exposed to kicks, the *Times* boys have created a demand for large copper trays, which is likely to seriously advance the price of these useful domestic utensils. It is understood that the building on the northwest corner of Washington street and Fifth avenue is being provisioned, and that, unless a compromise can be effected, the editor-in-chief will declare the *Times* office in a state of siege, and retire to the elevator pending further proceedings. As that paper does not take notice of important political events, especially if they occur close by, until the day following the accounts given in the other dailies, the public will not be able to learn the conclusion of this exciting matter from the *Times* until it has been fully described in this and other papers.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY T. B. BOYD, 180 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.:
HOUSES AND LOTS.
$5,000—9-room dwelling, lot 25x125, and barn, south front on Washington-st., between Lincoln and Robey.
$5,000—$1,000 down, balance monthly, 11-room, new dwelling, lot 25x125, south front on Van Buren-st., east of Hoyne, water, bath, and gas.
$1,800—Cottage, and lot 25x25, on North Wood-st., $500 down, balance easy.
$1,800—6-room cottage, and lot 20x110, on Larrabee-st. and Centre-av.
$2,300—5-room cottage, and lot 25x140, corner Johnston and Wright-sts.
$2,500—6-room cottage, lot 25x100, barn, on Centre-av., between Evans and Lake-sts.
$20,000—Three 9-room houses and lots on Sangamon-st., between Monroe and Adams.
$5,500—Cottage and lot corner Rush-st. and Delaware-place, North Side.
$5,500—10-room dwelling and lot on Honore-st., near Monroe.
$4,000—15-room dwelling, lot 25x125, and barn, on Ewing, between Gurley and Polk.
$12,000—13-room 3-story and brick basement dwelling, lot 125x450, on Clark-st., just north of Diversey-av.; would exchange for New York property.
$6,000—7-room brick dwelling, and lot 25x125, on Rucker-st., near Kinzie-st.
$40,000—Ten 3-story 12-room brick dwellings on Lake and May-sts.; rents, $10,000.
$8,000—9-room brick dwelling and lot on Fourth-av., near Harrison st.
$8,000—10-room brick dwelling and lot on Monroe-st., near Smith, new.
$8,500—Two new 10-room brick dwellings and lots on Washington-st., near Robey.
LOTS FOR SALE.
$2,500—$500 down, balance 4 years, 25x125, south front, on Van Buren-st., near Honore.
$100 per foot—3 lots, 24x140, on Ashland-av., west front, near Mitchell-st.
$1,000—24x124 feet on Erie-st., between Wood and Lincoln.
$2,000 each—2 lots on Southwestern Plank Road, near Harrison-st.
$700 each—6 lots, 25x125, in half block of depot and one block of Brighton House at Brighton.
$3,000—27 lots on Cottage Grove and Drexel-avs. and Eighty-seventh-st., one block of railroad.
$150 per foot—50 feet corner Cass and Ohio-sts., North Side.
25x150 feet on Clark-st., just north of Chicago-av.; will exchange for good house and lot in city.
ACRE PROPERTY.
25 acres near new harbor in Calumet, $120 per acre; will sell 5 acres.
80 acres in ¼ mile of depot at Thornton, $40 per acre.
20 acres ¼ mile of depot at Jefferson, $400 per acre.
5 acres corner of Wellington and South Park-avs., $16,000.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FINE MARBLE-front house and lot near Union Park; furnace, range, hot and cold water in the house. For sale cheap, or will take pleasant suburban residence or good city lots in exchange. WM. A. A. PERKINS, Room 1, 167 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—WARREN-AV., $5,000, $1,000 CASH, new two-story and basement frame house, well-finished, hot and cold water, bath-room, etc.; lot 25x125; decidedly cheap. H. F. COY & CO., 169 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN, A TWO-STORY and basement brick house near Union Park; a choice home. H. F. COY & CO., 169 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS IN LOTS ON LEAVITT-ST and Irving-place, near Polk-st.; terms easy. H. F. COY & CO., 169 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BROWN STONE FRONT ON WEST Adams, near corner of Lincoln-st., all modern improvements; new, and finished extra fine; $12,000, terms easy. ULRICH & BOND, 87 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—100 FEET ON WABASH-AV., NEAR Fifty-sixth, at a great bargain; on easy terms. G. F. WORK & CO., 129 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A FINE 3-STORY AND BASEMENT marble front house, No. 1142 Wabash-av. This house is in very excellent condition throughout. WARREN, KEENEY & CO., 186 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT SACRIFICE—THE house and lot 51 South Green must be sold at once. Apply to MILLARD & DECKER, Room 5, 159 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON HONORE AND WOOD-STS., between Harrison and Congress, on 5 years' time. Nothing down, if you improve. Apply to MILLARD & DECKER, Room 5, 159 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—$400—RESIDENCE LOTS NEAR BUSINESS centre, delightfully situated on line of street-cars. You cannot do as well. Go with us to see them, if you want a bargain and easy terms. A. G. STOREY & SON, 145 Clark-st., Room 8.

FOR SALE—$400—WE ARE OFFERING RESIDENCE lots inside city limits at 50 per cent less than others are asking. Small payments down. A. G. STOREY & SON, 145 South Clark-st., Room 8.

FOR SALE—GENTEEL OCTAGON BRICK HOUSE. Easy payments; will take new carpets, parlor furniture, and good piano. All modern improvements. Inquire at 180 Thirty-seventh-st.

FOR SALE—10 ACRES ON HUMBOLDT BOULEVARD, near the park. Cheapest lot for subdivision now offered. FRED L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—100 FEET ON PRAIRIE-AV., NEAR Forty-sixth-st., at a great bargain. GEORGE A. EMERY, 146 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—10 ACRES IN SEIPP'S SUBDIVISION, near Seventy-first-st.
12 acres in Stave's subdivision, near Seventy-first-st.
10, 20, or 50 acres between Cornell and the lake.
10 acres west of Humboldt Park; bargain.
7 acres near Humboldt Boulevard, cheap.
80 acres at Clarendon Hills, on C., B. & Q. R. R.
40 acres on Archer-av., near D. & V. R. R. Station.
40 acres between South Lane and D. & V. R. R.
80 acres on Sixty-third-st., west of D. & V. R. R.
D. L. & G. W. PERRY, 123 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—SPLENDID BARGAINS THIS WEEK; 24, 48, 29, and 60 foot on Cottage Grove-av., near Forty-second-st., east front; 50x104, Douglas-place, near University; 25x164 on Rhodes-av.; 33x164 on Colfax-av.; 50x245 on Lake-av.; 25x170 on Wabash-av. at Thirty-fifth-st.; 25x180 on Madison, near Otis Block; residences, acres, &c. 83 Clark-st. JOHN B. TAYLOR.

FOR SALE—CHEAP CITY LOTS—HOMES FOR men of moderate means, upon State, Arnold, Butterfield, Buddan, Hanover, Halsted, Emerald, and Dashiell, Twenty-seventh, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-seventh, Thirty-ninth, and Forty-fourth-sts. Also, upon Archer, Wentworth, Shurtleff, and Blanchard-avs. Small payments down, balance in 5 years; interest 6 per cent; title perfect; full warranty deeds. Apply to the owner, HENRY W. CHIPMAN, 153 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—100 LOTS FRONTING ON STATE, Burnside, and Butterfield-sts., south of Fifty-second-st. H. G. NUSEHELER, Real Estate Agent, Room 51 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—2 2-STORY HOUSES ON EVANS-AV; very cheap. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ONE VERY NICELY FURNISHED house on Evans-av., at a great bargain. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—3 6-ROOM COTTAGES AT BRIGHTON; very cheap; small payment down, and balance monthly payments. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—6 ROOM COTTAGE ON LANGLEY-AV. Lot 25x180 to 20-ft alley, $3,200. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—25x160 FEET ON STATE-ST., NEAR Fifty-first-st. Only $55 per foot if taken immediately. GEORGE A. EMERY, 164 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—CENTRAL PARK AND NORTHWESTERN Car-Shop lots, fronting on Madison, Washington, Lake, and Kinzie-sts., on easy terms of payment. J. D. HARVEY, 174 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON SHURTLEFF-AV., BUDDAN, Thirty-first, Lyman, Arch, and Haynes-sts., near churches, schools, horse-cars, &c., to be sold on easy terms. FRED L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—NORTH DEARBORN-ST., 100 FEET, BEtween Schiller and Goethe-sts., will be sold at a bargain. FRED L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—STATE-ST., NEAR TWENTY-EIGHTH-st., store, east front, $6,500.
Prairie-av., No. 1462, two-story frame house, 9 rooms, $6,500.
Indiana-av., two-story frame house, corner, 50 foot lot, $10,000.
Wabash-av., No. 899, large three-story French roof house, 14 rooms, brick barn; will be sold cheap.
FRED L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS—I WILL close out my remaining lots on First-st., near Robey, immediately south of Chicago-av., at $25 monthly, thereby affording members of families of moderate means an opportunity, by clubbing together, to obtain lots in a rapidly improving locality. Lots 24x123 to 16 foot alley. S. T. KING, 112 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—PARTIES SEEKING A BEAUTIFUL place for a home, are invited to look at that magnificent lot, 66x265, on Wellington-av., between Halsted-st. and Sheffield-av., Lake View. Take city limit cars, 30 minutes' ride. S. T. KING, 112 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS—CHOICE cottage of 6 rooms, besides second floor, with large lot, in nice location, 449 Second-st., between Lincoln and Robey; new house; everything complete; or will rent to good tenant. S. T. KING, 112 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSES AND LOTS ON MONTHLY payments. City and suburban property at low rates. R. M. OUTHET & CO., 181 East Madison-st., Room 7.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR ACRE PROPerty, 48 feet on Michigan-av., near Randolph-st. J. H. KEELER, 145 Clark-st., corner Madison.

FOR SALE—8-ROOM 1½-STORY HOUSE, WITH lot 40x125 to alley, on two sides; gas and water in house; paved streets; barn and carriage-house; $9,500. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—A VERY NICELY FINISHED COTtage on Van Buren-st., $3,500. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—LOT 24X110 ON PARK-AV., NEAR Leavitt-st., $90 per front foot. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—A NICE LITTLE HOME, 45 OAK-AV., extra built, cosy, convenient, 1½ story house, 8 rooms, 6 closets, hall, pantry, bath, water-closet, mantels, wash-basins, water, and gas. Also, a summer basement of 5 rooms, cellar, etc; lot 50x150 to a 40-foot court; in grove. See owner, W. M. CHIDISTER, on premises.

FOR SALE—17 LOTS ON VAN BUREN-ST. WILL be sold at a bargain if taken together. Apply at 131 Madison-st., corner Clark. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS ON WENTWORTH-AV., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts., very cheap; owner going to leave city. Apply to BRANDT & HOFMANN, Attorneys, 128 South Clark-st., Rooms 25 and 26.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN-AV.—A VERY DESIRAble and commodiously-arranged house of 12 or 13 rooms, with large lot and good barn, in one of the best locations on the avenue. To be sold on easy terms. FRED L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—A FINE RESIDENCE LOT, 50X100 feet, on Superior-st., near Pine. Inquire No. 261 Superior-st.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT A BARgain; house 11 and 13 Park-av., close to Union Park; lot 50x150; offer wanted. ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 41 and 43 Otis Block.

FOR SALE—WETHERELL, PUTNAM & CO., Room 12, 94 Washington-st., have for sale new dwellings of various grades and prices, as follows:
Indiana-av., near Thirty-third-st., $10,000.
Indiana-av., near Thirty-first-st., $9,000.
Wabash-av., near Thirty-second-st., $9,000.
Calumet-av., near Thirty-fourth-st., $11,000.
Rhodes-av., corner Thirty-third-st., $7,000.
Also several first-class residence lots on the North Side, on favorable terms.

FOR SALE—1½-STORY HOUSE, WITH BARN; lot 25 by 160 to alley; water and gas pipes in the house; sewer; in complete order; 7 rooms, 7 closets. Price, $4,000; $1,000 down, balance easy. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—50x176 ON MICHIGAN-AV., $25,000; fair building on the lot. $4,000 down; 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 years balance. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—42x170 FEET ON STATE-ST., WEST front, at the B. & Q. R. R.; $250 per front foot; ¼ cash, balance 1, 2, 3, and 4 years. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—FINE RESIDENCE LOT 45x145 ON Rush-st; cheap. CHANDLER & CO., 128 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—$6,500 WILL BUY 1,000 FEET, LOCATED on Prairie and Calumet-avs., Sec. 34, 38, 14. HENRY J. GOODRICH, Real Estate Office, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ACRES—DECIDED BARGAINS IN real estate, in the West and South Divisions. HENRY J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY F. EVANS & CO., OFFICE 160 LaSalle-st. (Basement), Bryan Block:
Drexel Boulevard, 22x180, near Fortieth-st.
Forrest-av., 50x125, east front, near Thirty-second-st.
Michigan-av., 50x168, east front, near Forty-first-st.
50 feet on Michigan-av.; lots run through to Indiana-av.; will sell one or both fronts; situated between Fortieth and Forty-first-sts.
Prairie-av., 25x198, near Thirtieth-st.
Wabash-av., 100x160, corner Seventy-fourth-st.
Michigan-av., 48x120, near Lake.
South Park-av., 2-story and basement frame house, cheap.
Wabash-av., two marble-front houses, near Twenty-second-st., cheap.
Indiana-av., new 2-story and basement brick; a bargain.
Third-av., 25x100, near Harrison, fronts Dearborn-st.
East Madison, 25x190, near LaSalle-st.
One of the best corners on East Madison-st.; long time.
South Canal-st., near Harrison, 198x160; trade for acre property.
127x152 West Madison-st., corner Seeley-av.
West Twelfth-st., between Blue Island-av. and Halsted-st., 216x100.
Ashland-av., corner Tyler-st., 75x150.
Flournoy-st., 50x125, near Leavitt-st.
Five lots corner Bloomingdale and Commercial-sts.
Sheldon-st., 2-story and basement brick house.
West Van Buren-st., 2-story and basement house, cheap.
West Washington-st., 2-story and basement brick, near Robey-st.
Park-av., two handsome cottages, bargains.
West Madison-st., brick store and dwelling above, near Oakley; a bargain; lot 30x125.
Hubbard-st., house and lot; will trade for lots West Side.
North Morgan, two frame houses; lot 40x120; no incumbrance; will trade for good lots.
Maywood; fine 2-story and basement house, furnished; lot 132x132; will trade for city property; assume mortgage.
Frank-st., cottage and lot; cheap.
South Jefferson-st., two 2-story frame houses; lot 40x125; will trade for acre property.
South State-st., 3-story brick building; lot 25x190.
ACRE PROPERTY.
20 acres adjoining city limits, Sec. 27, T. 39, R. 13.
5 acres, Lake View (fronts the lake); great bargain.
30 acres Sec. 27, T. 39, R. 13.
10 acres at Hawthorne.
8⅓ acres, adjoins railroad, Hawthorne, cheap.
45 acres at Haas' Park.
3 acres at Humboldt Park.
3 acres at Central Park.
12 lots at Lawndale.
120 acres at Washington Heights.
80 acres Sec. 7, T. 37, R. 13.
F. EVANS & CO., 160 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—BY GAUBERT & GROSS, 163 WASHington-st., Rooms 16 and 17:
E ½ n e ¼ Sec. 22, 38, 13.
W ½ s e ¼ of s w ¼ Sec. 14, 38, 13.
E ½ s w ¼ Sec. 32, 38, 13.
40 lots Sec. 7, 38, 13, Owens' subdivision.
200 feet on Prairie-av. and Fifty-seventh-st.
N e ¼ of s e ¼ Sec. 34, 38, 13.
E ¼ of s ¼ n w ¼ n w ¼ Sec. 22, 39, 13.
141 feet on northeast corner of Fortieth-st. and Wabash-av. to exchange for house east of State-st.
300 feet on Michigan-av., between Forty-second and Forty-third-sts.

FOR SALE—BY E. L. BARBER & CO., REAL ESTATE Brokers southeast corner State and Twenty-ninth-st.:
Cottage and lot on Butterfield-st., $2,700, small payments and long time, very cheap.
Lot on Arnold-st., near Thirty-second, $1,100.
Lot and two-story house on Butterfield-st., $2,600.
Large two-story house and lot on South Dearborn-st. $5,000.
Two-story house and lot on South Dearborn-st. $4,500.
50x168 on Bryant-av., the finest grove lot in the city, $150 per foot.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house, 119 South Green-st., 12 rooms.
Two-story and basement marble-front house, 40 Union Park-place, 12 rooms, each with all modern improvements, and lots 30x125 feet. Apply to owner,
M. E. BROWN, 23 South Desplaines-st.

FOR SALE—500 LOTS ON THE FOLLOWING streets: Washington, Madison, Monroe, Wilcox, Adams, Jackson, VanBuren, Congress, Harrison, Flournoy, Idaho, Taylor, Leavitt, Robey. We have some fine bargains, and it will pay buyers to see our list before buying. Apply to CAMPBELL BROS., 131 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—A NEW COTTAGE, PLEASANTLY SITuated on Jackson-st., near Campbell-av., 6 rooms, marble mantel, water, and in a first-rate neighborhood. $3,000; one-third cash, balance easy. Apply to CAMPBELL BROS., 131 Madison-st., corner Clark.

FOR SALE—NEW TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT octagon stone-front house in the finest location on the North Side, built and fitted up in first-class manner, with all modern improvements, marble mantels, &c.; will be in the market only a few days, and can be bought cheap by applying to owner on premises, 258 Ohio-st., between Pine and St. Clair.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—ON EASY MONTHLY PAYments, house and lot No. 704 West Indiana-st., nearly new. Inquire on the premises, or of E. M. TURNER & Co., 638 Lake-st.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE AND LOT ON MYRICK-av., near Thirtieth-st., $4,500; easy terms. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR HOUSE AND lot, unincumbered, 22½x180 feet on Adams-st., near LaSalle. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—NO. 29 INDIANA-AV., FRONTING the lake, 3-story and basement stone front; all modern improvements, furnished, $16,500. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—A 2-STORY FRAME HOUSE, 20X48, with or without 1 year's lease, $400, at the owner's, 255 West Randolph-st., up-stairs.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS LOTS ON OGDEN-AV., Twelfth-st., and Western-av. Also, residence lots on Oakley and Thirteenth-sts. Apply at 131 Madison-st., corner Clark. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—100 LOTS IN OUR NEW SUBDIVISION, on Van Buren, Congress, and Harrison-sts. and Congress Park. These lots have the hydrant water, sidewalks, and are convenient to street-cars, churches, and schools, and will be sold on very easy terms to those desiring to build. Apply at 131 Madison-st., corner Clark. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—HOUSES AND LOTS IN ALL PARTS of the city, at prices and terms to suit all, some on monthly payments. Apply at 131 Madison-st., corner Clark. CAMPBELL BROS.

FOR SALE—ELEGANT MARBLE-FRONT ON Prairie-av., near Twenty-fourth-st. J. K. BOWLEY, 153 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS, $350 EACH, ON CHICAGO-AV.; $50 cash, balance easy. M. B. KENNY, 173 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE ON WEST RANDOLPH-ST., on leased ground, rented for $80 per month; price, $500. Lots near Western-av. at $350 each. Lots near California-av., very cheap. M. B. KENNY, 173 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—BY W. J. DAVIS, 146 MADISON-ST.: Choice residence lots near Lincoln Park, convenient to cars, first-class improvements; 30-foot lots, West Side, beyond fire limits, low; 2-story and brick basement house on South Robey-st. Suburban houses and lots.

FOR SALE—A GREAT BARGAIN—I WILL SELL at a great bargain, if taken soon, my residence 593 Michigan-av., with 33½ feet of ground. The front and sides of the house are stone, slate and metal roof, elegantly finished throughout in hard woods, and is one of the most substantial and thorough-built dwellings in the city. There is a large barn, heavy iron fence in front, brick fences on sides and rear, stone walks, &c. The premises are new and in good order, and will be sold on easy terms, and at a great sacrifice from actual costs and real value. Parties wishing to purchase will please call and examine the property. WASHINGTON SMITH.

FOR SALE—OAKWOOD BOULEVARD—44x156—IN the grove east of Vincennes-av.; $100 per foot. H. J. GOODRICH, Real Estate Office, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE OF 9 ROOMS, 2-STORY, &C.; lot 25x125, now ready for occupancy, being north of Forty-second-st., on Evans-av.; $1,000 cash, balance on easy terms. Go see the property; my sale board on the house. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN—ON TERMS TO SUIT—New brick house, corner Tyler-st. and Marshfield-av. Inquire at 125 South Clark-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN—137 STANTON-AV., FRAME house, 32-foot grove lot, east front. GEO. H. HESS, 151 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—400X160 FEET, ON STATE-ST., BEtween Seventy-seventh and Seventy-eighth-sts.; 600 feet on Michigan-av., and 600x160 feet on Indiana-av., near Seventy-eighth-st., cheap. 2-story frame house and lot 30x120 feet, on West Madison-st., west of Union Park, at the low price of $8,500; house and lot on Halsted-st., near Canalport-av., $4,500. Apply to SCHRADER BROS., 122 LaSalle-st., Room 7.

FOR SALE—AN OCTAGON-FRONT BRICK HOUSE on Indiana-av., No. 1583, all modern improvements; price $9,000. Apply on premises.

FOR SALE—2 LOTS AND 1 HOUSE; VERY CHEAP on account of leaving the city. Apply at 1027 North Halsted-st.

FOR SALE—A COTTAGE HOUSE AND LOT, 288 South Jefferson-st., at a bargain for cash or on easy terms. Call on the owner, D. C. GEARY, 74 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS ALONG lake shore from city limits south and in Hyde Park Village. Also some very good bargains in houses and lots in Hyde Park. CHACE & ABELL, 184 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT 110 LOOMIS-ST., $16,000.
House and lot 79 Honore-st., $8,000.
House and lot 290 West Monroe-st., $5,500.
Cottage and lot 83 Alexander-st., $1,200.
Brick house and 40 ft on Drexel Boulevard, $14,000.
Frame-house and 50 ft on Drexel Boulevard, $12,000.
CHACE & ABELL, 184 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BY MOREY & MAGILL, 77 CLARK-st.: Three 2-story and basement brick houses on northeast corner Van Buren and Throop-sts. $4,500 each; renting for $50 per month. An excellent investment.

FOR SALE—BY MOREY & MAGILL, 77 CLARK-ST.; 40 or 80x140 feet on Adams-st., east of Wood; $160 per foot.
56x125, corner Adams-st. and Campbell-av., $75 per foot.
Three new octagon-front residences, corner Throop and Jackson-sts., and a large list of houses and lots west of Ashland-av.

FOR SALE—BY HENRY WALLER, JR., 86 WASHington-st.:
80 feet on Madison-st., near Wood.
50 feet on Throop-st., south of Congress (Tyler.)
Fine residence lots on Paulina-st. and Hermitage-av., south of Harrison-st.
10 acres on Twelfth-st., near city limits. All of above will be sold cheap.

FOR SALE—LARGE 2-STORY FRAME, BRICK basement house, and 32 feet of ground, choice neighborhood, joining Grand boulevard; worth $12,500; will sell for $10,000; one-half can remain 3 or 10 years at 8 per cent. Call or address 35 Vernon-av.

FOR SALE—ON LONG TIME—A VERY FINE LOT, near South Park Station. Address, for 5 days, OWNER, Q 5, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE AND LOT, 169 TWENTY-eighth-st.; cheap and on easy terms. CHAS. B. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—25 OR 50 FEET, EAST FRONT, 348 Portland-av., late Buddan st., with good cottage in excellent repair; one-fifth cash, balance in one, three, and four years. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—40 FEET, SEYMOUR-ST., NEAR LAKE; $600 cash, balance time; just outside fire limits. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—COTTAGE HOUSE, NEW, well-finished, and lease; the lease has 3 years and 8 months to run, $250 cash. 480 Fourth-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS, CHEAP LOTS, ON monthly payments, and just outside the fire limits, situated on West Van Buren and Jackson-sts., just west of California-av., accessible by Madison and Van Buren-st. cars. Prices $700 to $1,000 per lot, in weekly, monthly, or yearly payments, to suit. For further particulars inquire of STEVENS & WOOD, Room 1, 13 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—NICE COTTAGE AND lot on Arnold-st., between Fortieth and Forty-first-st., for city property. Address, Mr. KINNELL, 270 Shurtleff-av.

FOR SALE—NO. 1029 PRAIRIE-AV., 2-STORY and basement brick, 25x120 feet, $15,000; $9,000 cash, balance in 5 years.
No. 49 Twenty-fifth-st., cor. South Park-av., 2-story and basement stone-front, brick-barn, 25x150 feet, $25,000; $5,000 cash, $15,000 in 1 year, balance in 3 or 4 years, or will rent it.
96 feet cor. Lake-av. and Forty-third-st., $7,000; $4,000 cash, balance in 5 years.
J. C. PATTERSON,
79 Dearborn-st., Room 14.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—SOUTH SIDE—FOUR LOTS AT South Lynne, 20 per cent less than auction prices.
Two 2-story and basement houses on Twenty-fifth-st., just east of Wabash-av.
Two 2-story and basement brick houses, 10 rooms, at Kenwood.
Two cottages on Bellevue-av., new.
One 6-room cottage on South Park-av.
One 2-story frame on Drexel Boulevard, lot 50x180.
NORTH SIDE.
One cottage on North Halsted-st., very choice and cheap.
WEST SIDE.
Three 2-story and basement frame houses on Washington-st., corner Hoyne.
One marble-front 2-story and basement and Mansard roof, 14 rooms, on Ashland-av.
Three cottages on Campbell-av., new.
One cottage on Erie-st., new, and very nice.
Two 2-story frame houses on Washington-st.
ACRE.
5 acres in Sec. 4, 37, 13, at a sacrifice.
20 acres in Sec. 4, 39, 13; a great bargain; and houses and lots in all parts of the city.
Abstracts neatly copied and certified.
If you want good bargains and easy terms, call on
HUNTER & CANNON, 147 LaSalle-st., Room 4.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE NICEST, NEATEST, and completest, brand-new brick houses in Chicago, located on one of the avenues south, convenient to business and every way desirable; price only $9,000, and only $2,000 down; no brokers need answer. Address V 21, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—CENTRAL PARK—SEVERAL CHOICE lots on Madison-st. and Central Park-av., fronting park, at very reasonable prices and on favorable terms. G. A. LELAND, 188 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—32X180 FEET ON MONROE-ST., BEtween Laflin and Loomis. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—27X180 FEET ON JACKSON-ST., BEtween Aberdeen and Centre-av. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS, corner of Lincoln and First-sts., a fine cottage. Apply to N. PATTERSON, Room No. 11, 145 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD HOUSES AND LOTS ON Adams and Jackson-sts. Cheap and terms easy. Inquire at 1091 Jackson-st.

FOR SALE—A NEW 2-STORY DWELLING OF 7 rooms, with water in house, together with 2-story barn in the rear, 20x40, in good neighborhood, one block from Van Buren-st. cars; will be sold cheap. Apply on the premises, 724 West Tyler-st.

FOR SALE—50x125 FEET, EAST FRONT, ON Orchard-st., between Sophia and Centre, cheap; want an offer; need money. Address D 73, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—ABOUT 2½ ACRES AT COTtage Grove-av. and Eighty-seventh-st. OWNER, 88 East Indiana-st.

FOR SALE—MAKE AN OFFER AND GET A BARgain, for it must be sold—New 2-story house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; large lot; easy terms. Apply on the premises, 941 Harrison-st.

FOR SALE—STONY ISLAND-AV., EAST FRONT, fronting on Lake Shore Park, 300x180 feet, at a bargain; also, a few choice lots at Kenwood, Hyde Park, Grand Crossing, or Cornell, Brookline, Englewood, and Washington Heights. J. S. & A. SCOVEL, 76 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN AND INDIANA-AV. LOTS 50x160, trees in front, and fenced, near Cook County Normal School, $1,000 per lot; $200 cash, balance 1, 2, 3, and 4 years at 8 per cent.; a fine investment. J. S. & A. SCOVEL, 76 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—ON FIFTY-FIFTH ST. BOULEVARD, 1,200 ft northwest corner Halsted-st., south front. Only $30 per foot. GEORGE A. EMERY, 164 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—NORTH-AV.—THE BEST UNOCCUpied business corner on the street; also, a few choice residence lots near Wicker Park. MASON & MILLS, southeast corner Clark and Madison-sts.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—BY GOLDEN & FRESHWATERS, 83 South Clark-st., Room 10:
40 acres in Sec. 11, 38, 13. 40 acres in Sec. 15, 39, 13.
10 acres in Sec. 22, 39, 13. 10 acres in Sec. 17, 38, 14.
372½ acres in Sec. 19, 39, 13. 2 acres in Sec. 1, 39, 13.

FOR SALE—30 FEET WEST FRONT, ON NORTH Clark-st., near Schiller. Great bargain. H. G. NUSEHELER, Real Estate Agent, Room 51, Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—100X175 FEET ON PRAIRIE-AV., south of Forty-seventh-st., cheap. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—20 ACRES IN SEC. 14, 37, 14, $500 PER acre; fronts on State-st. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES ON SEVENTY-FIRST-ST. and Charles-av., at $3,500 per acre. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—HUMBOLDT PARK LOTS FRONTING north on the Park, in McElroy's Subdivision. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—30 ACRES IN SEC. 22, 39, 13, AT A bargain and on easy terms; or will sell for cash or exchange for improved property. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE ACRE PROPERTY FRONTing Central Park. Lot 44x125 on Washington-st., near Paulina. House and lot, 14 South Ann-st. 120 feet on Madison-st., near Oakley. Lot 125x73, corner Wood and Van Buren-sts. House, and lot 50 feet, 635 Fulton-st. Lot 49x126, corner Jackson-st. and Hamilton-av. 3 lots on Paulina-st., near Harrison. 100x100, corner Hermitage-av. and Van Buren-st. House and lot 516 Washington-st. Lot 32x125, corner Adams-st. and Southwestern-av. House and lot 128 South Lincoln-st. 48x112, corner Hoyne and Tyler-sts. House, and lot 48x150, southwest corner Monroe-st. and Centre-av. 125 feet, corner Centre-av. and Jackson-st. Lot 104x180, Jackson-st., corner Throop-st. House and lot 260 Van Buren-st. 5 acres on West Lake-st., near Central Park. Lots on Adams, Jackson, Washington, and Monroe-sts., east of Central Park. D. COLE & SON, Real Estate Agents, 186 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—300 FEET ON MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR Seventy-third-st., $12. 100 feet on Stewart-av., near Seventy-sixth-st., $8. 100 feet, a business corner, near R. I. Car-Shops, $27. 50 feet on Michigan-av., near Forty-eighth-st., $45. L. L. WILSON, Room 4, 123 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—NEW TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, No. 24 Union-av., 9 rooms, pantries, closets, gas and water; will sell very cheap. Apply on premises.

FOR SALE—TWO NEW TWO-STORY HOUSES OF eight rooms each, kitchens on main floor, on Union-av., convenient to steam and horse cars. Price, $4,300 each; terms to suit. F. B. HAMILTON, owner, 153 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS LOT SLAUGHTERED. Division-st., 40 ft west of Larrabee, only $30 per foot; cheap at $100. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—ONLY $500—SMALL COTTAGE AND 10 years' lease, near Lake-st. and Western-av.; ½ down. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—$25 MONTHLY, $200 DOWN, COTTAGE 788 Fourth-st., with 25-ft lot, near Oakley, $1,600. Come early if you want it. Owner, 383 Fulton-st. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS—MONTHLY PAYments; West Side, just outside fire limits, and within 10 minutes' walk of Madison-st. cars; $700 each; $50 cash payment. Balance monthly. Office 140 West Adams-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN, TWO 2-STORY houses, with ten years' lease of lot at $50 a year. Inquire at 341 Walnut-st.

FOR SALE—HURRY, YOU MAY LOSE IT—AT $1,800, worth $2,500, cottage and lot, Indiana-st., near Robey; very easy terms. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—SOME OF THE MOST DESIRABLE residence lots in North Chicago, on Dearborn, LaSalle, and other fine streets. Call and examine our lists. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—NEW COTTAGE, 4 ROOMS, closet, and pantry, on Park-av. JAS. E. MAY, 164 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID STONE FRONT 14 room house, with all modern improvements, on Adams-st. C. B. WILSON, Room 11, 143 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—A NICE 8 ROOM cottage, near horse cars and in a first-class neighborhood. C. B. WILSON, Room 11, 143 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—40X160 FEET ON FOURTH-AV., BEtween Van Buren and Harrison-sts., $250 per foot; easy terms. Apply to P. O'NEILL.

FOR SALE—MADISON-ST.—10 ACRES ON MADIson-st., west of city limits. Desirable blocks on Madison and Washington-sts. and Park-av., west of Central Park. Can be sold in lots at large profit. 10 acres corner Ontario-av. and West Fortieth-st. (Hyman-av.) J. D. HARVEY, 174 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—LOT NORTHEAST corner of Illinois and Pine-sts., only $150 per foot. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

FOR SALE—30 FEET, CORNER FIFTH-AV. AND Polk-st. We want an offer. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—INDIANA-AV.—BUILDERS CAN BUY 25x160 ft north of Thirty-fifth-st., east front; ¼ cash and 5 years time. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD LOTS ON THE FOLLOWING streets: Halsted, Murray, Union, Desplaines, and Wallace, between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth-sts., one block north of Fifty-fifth-st. Boulevard. This fine drive is to be completed this fall, which will greatly enhance the value of these lots. Small payment down; balance on easy terms. To parties who will build no down payment required. Property free from incumbrance. Title perfect. P. H. PUTNAM, Owner, or POTWIN & CORBY, Agents, 143 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BY KERR, DAVISON & WELCH, Real Estate Dealers and Brokers, 142 LaSalle-st.:
40 acres, Sec 4, 37, 13.
40 acres, Sec 3, 39, 13.
50 acres, Sec 28, 40, 13.
127 feet, Canal-st.
25 feet, Fifth-av., near Van Buren-st.
25 feet, Madison-st., near Paulina.
52 feet, Prairie-av., north of Thirtieth-st.
20 feet, Monroe-st., near LaSalle.

FOR SALE—ALMOST NEW STORY AND ½ house with lot, near Ogden-av.; marble mantels, &c. Also an A 1 cottage for $2,600, easy terms. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ELIGIBLY LOCATED IN THE most rapidly growing part of the West Side, from $600 to $1,500. Remember, we have the longest list of West Side lots of any house in the city. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—I HAVE A GREAT VARIETY OF cottages and stone houses in North, South, and West Sides, very fine, desirable, and well located, at exceedingly favorable terms and prices. Call at 69 East Madison-st., Room 12. J. G. HUSZAGH.

FOR SALE—THE LOT 45x90 AND FRAME houses and barn situated thereon, No. 99, 99½, and 101 Stewart-av., corner of Barber-st., now rented for $70 per month. Apply to the owner, A. McDONNELL, Room 10, 167 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—MANUFACTURING SITE, ON DOCK and connecting, by railroad with all roads in city; $4,000 per acre. EDMUND G. STILES, 99 East Madison-st., cor. Dearborn, Room 7.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL LOT ON COTTAGE Grove-av., opposite James Stinson's. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS—INSIDE CITY, OUTside fire limits; great chance for workingmen. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS ON TWENTY-SEVenth, Spring, Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Thirtieth, Thirty-third, Wallace, Hubbard, and Butler-sts., $750 to $1,050 per lot; ¼ cash, balance 1, 2, 3, and 4 years. 50x161 feet on Wabash-av., south of Fifty-sixth-st., at a bargain. H. C. LORD, 131 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—A NEW 2-STORY AND BASEMENT brick house, octagon front, with all modern improvements; also good brick barn. Apply on premises, No. 683 West Adams-st., or 136 Lincoln-st. FLEMING & WILSON, owners.

FOR SALE—NEW BRICK RESIDENCE, 2 STORIES and basement, Congress (Tyler) st., near Ashland-av., $7,000. Octagon front brick residence, 2 stories and basement, 10 rooms; large lot; excellent location; West Side. Also, several nice frame residences, West Side, cheap. HENRY WALLER, JR., 86 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE, 4 ROOMS, CLOSETS, water, etc. Lot 25x128, near Madison-st. cars. Price, $1,600; ¼ cash, balance long time. Apply at 50 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS—A STORY and half cottage on First-st., near Lincoln; 8 rooms, hydrant water, closets, etc. A bargain. Apply to AREA CRANE, 171 East Madison-st., Room 12.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. H KEELER & CO., 145 SOUTH Clark-st.:
Peoria-st., near Tyler, good 2-story house, 9 rooms and bathroom, and lot 25x125, only $5,000; immediate possession.
Cicero-court, cottage 4 rooms and lot, $1,200.
Burnside-st., near Thirty-second, cottage 5 rooms and bathroom, lot 25x125, $4,000.
Indiana-av., lots near Thirty-fifth-st., only $200 per foot.
Michigan-av., near Fortieth st., 50x160, $100 per foot.
Wentworth-av., north of Thirtieth-st., 40x125; for less than adjoining lots sold nearly 3 years ago.
Fulton-st., near Forquer, 25x125, $1,300.
Clark-st., near Van Buren, 25x165.
Adams-st., east of Wood, 21x180.
Jackson-st., corner Lincoln, 100x125.
Jackson-st., corner Wood, 125x125.
Tyler-st., near Western-av., lots at $20 per foot.
Jefferson-st., near O'Brien, 25x100, $60 per foot.
7 acres on Harrison-st., west of Hyman-av.
7 acres on Sixteenth-st., west of city limits.
7 acres on Chicago-av., near Grand-av.
7 acres near Hawthorne.
5 acres at Rock Island car shops.
20 acres near Calumet harbor.

FOR SALE—BY H. F. ELDRED & CO., REAL ESTATE Agents, northwest corner LaSalle and Madison-sts.:
20 acres, in 10-acre blocks, on West Twenty-sixth-st., near the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad.
West Twelfth-st., fronting Douglas Park, 200x145.
Washington Heights, 20 acres, north of Morgan Park, at a bargain.
200 lots on Long John and Trenton-sts., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-seventh-sts.
16 lots on Fifty-fifth-st., east of Stewart-av.
20 lots on South Thirty-first-st., between Benson and Fox-sts.
20 lots on Robey, Hubbard, and Hoyne-sts.
Michigan-av., northeast corner of Thirty-seventh-st., 150x144.
Wabash-av., northwest corner of Twenty-first-st., 50x170, with 3 small brick stores.
Clinton-st., near Van Buren, 22x150.
Cottage Grove-av., near Forty-fifth-st., 72x170.
Evans-av., near Forty-fifth-st., 75x170.
Indiana-av., northeast corner of Thirtieth-st., 127x180.

FOR SALE—CHICAGO-AV.—LOTS NEAR HOYNE, $1,000.
Superior-st., lots near Hoyne, monthly pay, $750.
Western-av., near Indiana-st., $950.
Fairfield-av., near North-av., and Humboldt Park, $450.
Ashley-st., near Hoyne, monthly pay, $750.
Dashiel-st., near Lowe-av., near Thirty-fourth-st., $800.
Bushnell-st., near Buddan-st., $950.
Corner Bushnell and Buddan-sts., $1,500.
Corner Thirty-fourth and Dashiel-sts., $900.
Corner Chicago-av. and Leavitt-st., $1,300.
Corner Oakley and VonHorn-sts., $850.
Corner Thirty-first and Rockwell-sts., $600.
Corner Division-st. and Lincoln Park Drive, per foot, $250.
Lincoln-av., near Hurlbut-st., per foot, $100.
Oak-st., near LaSalle, per foot, $100.
EDMUND G. STILES,
99 Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—SMALL COTTAGE and lot, No. 83 Alexander-st., near corner of Stewart-av. and Twenty-third-st., convenient to Archer-av. horse-cars. $1,200. Easy terms; monthly payments, if desired, or will rent to good tenant at $12 per month. CHACE & ABELL, 184 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BY JACOB WEIL & CO., NORTHwest corner Dearborn and Madison-sts. 80x162 feet on the northeast corner of Calumet-av. and Douglas-place, looking down the Grand Boulevard. Price, $16,000, subject to taxes of 1873. Terms easy. The property will be worth $75,000 in less than ten years.
132x184 feet on Grand Boulevard, 264 feet south of Thirty-seventh-st., cheap.
100x115 feet corner of Douglas-place and Stanton-av., with a house, at a bargain.
20 feet on South Clark-st., near Jackson-st., and near the Pacific Hotel and Post-Office. Price, $525 per foot. Terms easy.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT TWO-STORY FRAME and brick basement house of 14 rooms, conservatory, etc., with lot 50x180 to 20-foot alley, lot covered with shade trees, evergreens, etc. The house contains all the improvements, and built for comfort, on Ellis-av., convenient to street cars, just in the very best neighborhood in the city; will take other property in part pay. For further particulars call on HILL & BLISS, 14 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—FIFTY FEET ON THE SOUTH-EAST corner of Cass and Ohio-sts. Price, $7,000. G. S. HUBBARD, JR., 168 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD 2-STORY COTTAGE-HOUSE, 9 rooms, bath room, closets, etc., in splendid repair and nicely finished, on Butterfield-st., near Thirty-third, west front, only one block from R. I. R. R. station; cheap and easy terms. DAVIS & PIKE, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE RESIDENCE LOTS, on Adams-st., between Robey and Winchester-av., on Robey-st., adjoining Adams-st. On Winchester-st., adjoining Adams-st. For prices and terms apply to ROBERT ELLIS, at office of Henry E. Picket, 82 East Washington-st.

FOR SALE—A GOOD FRAME HOUSE, 11 ROOMS, 25-foot lot, corner South Halsted and Kramer-sts. J. G. SMYTH, 201 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BY E. C. COLE & CO., 128 LASALLE-st.: Cottage on Park-av., lot 30x125, only $3,500; easy terms.
Park-av., 20 lots near Staunton-st.
40 acres, Sec. 28, T. 38, R. 13, cheap; terms easy.
20 or 40 acres, Sec. 1, T. 37, R 13, northwest ¼.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, 4 VERY DESIRABLE LOTS ON West Monroe-st., between Paulina and Wood, 25x125 deep to 20-ft alley, on long time to persons who will build. GEO. SCOVILLE, 156 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—1 BLOCK, 32 LOTS, IN HEART OF manufacturing district, near McCormick Reaper, the Malleable Iron Works, etc. A bargain can be secured in this property. EDMUND G. STILES, 99 Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, 2 HOUSES ON WARREN-AV., between Robey and Hoyne; one is brick block, and one on corner, with large lot. GEO. SCOVILLE, 156 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—LOTS 1, 2, 3, AND 4, BLOCK 8, Eberhart & Wesage Subdivision, southwest corner Thirty-second-st. and Stewart-av. KEELER, PLATT & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—150 FEET CHOICE Wabash-av. property, near Thirty-ninth-st. GILBERT & CALDWELL, 206 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—100 TO 300 FEET OF the finest property on Michigan-av., just south of Ira Holmes' residence. Will exchange for improved city or suburban property. GILBERT & CALDWELL, 206 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN, TWO 3-story and basement-brick residences, near Jefferson Park. KEELER, PLATT & CO., 147 Randolph-st., over Fidelity Savings Bank.

FOR SALE—5 LOTS ON NORTH HALSTED-st., near Belden-av., east front, cheap. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN-AV.—FINE HOUSE with large lot, in one of the most desirable blocks on this avenue; house 14 or 15 rooms, handsomely finished and very attractive. Location, terms, etc., on application to FRED L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN-AV.—OCTAGON MARBLE house, $15,000; ⅓ cash, ⅓ one and three years. I. MEARS, 100 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE CONTAINING 11 ROOMS, ON Centre-av., near Madison-st. Terms to suit purchaser. Price, $12,000. Address V 25, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND 4 LOTS NEAR CENtral Park Station, suitable for boarders. PHINNEY & LOMBARD, 153 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—LOTS ON NORTH-av., near Humboldt Park; horse and buggy part pay. 124 Clark-st., Room 13.

FOR SALE—BY M. ARENSBERG, WITH FELSENTHAL & KOZMINSKY, corner Wells and Washington:
25x125 Burnside-st., between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth, $1,200.
25x125 Forest-av., between Thirty-first and Thirty-second, $3,000.
Elegant cottage, with lot, on Douglas-place, $4,000.
150 feet each on Indiana, Prairie, and Calumet-avs., near Fifty-eighth-st., at $45 per foot.

FOR SALE—LOT ON WENTWORTH-AV., OPPOSITE car-shops, $900, on time. GEO. KINTY, 88 Madison-st., shops.

FOR SALE—LOT NEAR FORTY-SIXTH-ST. WILL exchange for horse and buggy, or diamonds. Room 12, 124 Clark-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—80 LOTS IN PIERCE'S ADDITION TO Holstein, lying on Milwaukee-av., Robey-st., and other streets near Chicago & Pacific Railroad. Will take one or two good houses and lots in South Division in part payment. CHACE & ABELL, 184 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BY HENRY WALLER, JR., 86 WASHington-st.:
10 acres, n. w. ¼ n. w. ¼ n. e. ¼ Sec. 22, 39, 13.
9 acres in s. w. ¼ n. e. ¼ Sec. 9, 39, 13.
Both pieces will be sold cheap.

FOR SALE—14 SPLENDID LOTS, 50 FEET FRONT by 125 deep, at Montrose, just 6 miles from city limits, on the Northwestern and the Chicago, St. Paul & Milwaukee Railroads; 20 minutes' ride from the Wells-st. Depot. These lots are located on the corner of Grand road and Lawrence-av.; to be one of the best improved corners in Cook County outside of the city. Terms easy. Inquire of W. D. BROWN, 118 East Randolph-st., Room 5.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—A 10-ACRE BLOCK, well adapted for a subdivision, at the crossing of the new line Chicago & Danville and Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Railroads. JOSEPH DONNERSBERGER, Basement, southwest corner State and Washington.

FOR SALE—BLOCK OF 4 ACRES, E. ½ OF S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Sec. 26, 40, 13, near Maplewood, in Henry Allen's Subdivision, containing 48 lots, 25x125, on favorable terms. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CLARENDON HILLS—THE BEST OF all the suburbs of Chicago, is 18 miles from the city, on C., B. & Q. R. R., about 150 feet above the level of the lake, beautiful scenery, good school, and every advantage for a nice home. Save your rents and buy a place of your own with monthly payments; we will build houses for those desiring it. For health, wealth, and happiness, go to Clarendon Hills. Plats and particulars of CHAS. B. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BOULEVARD LOTS IN SOUTH ENglewood at very low prices and easy terms; corner lots $10 cash, and $10 every three months; prices are rapidly advancing. HENRY W. BROOKS, 128 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—20 ACRES IN WASHINGTON HEIGHTS proper at $1,000 per acre; will guarantee to sell the same for $1,200 in 6 months; small payment down. LARKIN & JENKS, 145 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—5 OR 10 ACRES ON THE NEW PARK-ville & Vincennes R. R., just west of Morgan Park; market price $2,000, will sell for $1,500; splendid investment. LARKIN & JENKS, 145 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—ACRE LOTS, $350, AT DESPLAINES. Only 30 minutes' ride; near cars; low fare. One acre makes ten full-sized lots. $25 cash, and $10 per month. Free tickets to buyers to see the property. EDMUND G. STILES, 99 Madison-st., Room 7.

FOR SALE—BY J. M. MARSHALL & CO., NO. 9 South Clark-st.:
Cottage, 5 rooms, on School-st., near Fifty-fifth, $1,125.
40 lots, W. H. Adams' subdivision, corner State and Twenty-seventh-sts.
200 lots in B. 4, 22, 39, 14, on Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts.
8 lots near Humboldt Park, 33, 40, 14.
40 acres, w. ½ n. w. ¼ 11, 36, 13.
40 acres, s. w. ¼ s. w. ¼ ...
20 acres, n. w. ¼ n. e. ¼ 17, 1, 13.
Also, vacant lots on Lake, Clark, and [...] and Wabash-avs., to be leased for a term of years.

FOR SALE—BY GOODRIDGE & STOKES, REAL Estate Agents, 110 West Washington-st., [...] 40 acres of 5, ... [...] 10 acre lots. This property is offered cheap, and is worthy the attention of [...]
House No. 126 Hubbard-[...] good house, [...]
118, at a decided bargain.
House and lot 51 South Gr[...] [...]
this property.
House and lot 128 North Car[...]

FOR SALE—BY D. W. MI[...] land Block:
House and lot 140x400, near [...]
Heights, very easy payments.
7 cottages and lot on Bushnell-st.
Cottage and lot, Forty-second-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—[...] front, on South Park-av., 4 blocks [...] between Seventy-sixth and Seventy-se[venth] [...] SCHRADER BROS., 122 LaSalle[-st.]

(Continued on the Thirte[enth Page.])

SAN FRANCISCO.

Why California Does Not Increase in Population.

The Rev. Dr. Carpenter --- Tempting Arrays of Fruit---Hotel-Servants.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

San Francisco, Aug. 13, 1873.

We deplore, and assign many causes for, our lack of population. We cast stones at railroad magnates for their unwise policy of extravagant charges. We want the world to believe that somebody is to blame. No one in particular is to blame. I give a solution of the question, which I hope you will treat tenderly, for, being the first of its kind, rough handling might not agree with its sprout of promise. California is revolutionary and ahead of the age. Reference is not here made to men, but to California per se. One of a band of States, here on the far Pacific,

SHE DARES BE DIFFERENT

from her sisters, and, as an original, she deserves the cold shoulder. Men who have drabbled through night-dews all their lives, and laid in stores for consumption in future years, question the respectability—the right even—of Heaven in withholding its moisture from certain sections of country. Their conservatism reasons thus: Accustomed to dew, how can people get along without it? Californians do, and, in its place, take dust. Dust isn't good to breathe into a pair of delicate lungs; it cuts the fine tissues, and quite as successfully takes off the victim as any of your Eastern climatic tricks. It isn't the result that is found fault with, but the impertinently new way of coming at things. You no doubt think it would detract from the solemnity of the occasion to see slowly move on, and then beyond the line of your vision, twenty funeral carriages, each with a driver veiled in green, decorously guiding his horses to Lone Mountain. Each stands at the grave, shakes out the winged sand from his veil, and, with the first shovelfull of earth, says, "Dust to dust." It is one way of conducting funerals.

So good, right-minded Yankee, in the full possession of hereditary nonsense, can abide the

LAWLESSNESS OF OUR SEASONS.

If, for thirty summers, he has made the feather-bed a weekly resort, in mortal dread of thunderbolts, why should he encourage a State that has no thunder or lightning? If a person has inherited a belief in a brimstone-lake, why should he tolerate him who, though conscientious in his "prospecting," never "struck the color?" He shouldn't tolerate; he doesn't, and never has. Men can't be uprooted from their faiths,—snows, heats, and accustomed order of things,—and transplanted, even on to our Arcadian shore, without great discomfort. People, before they can assimilate with and take kindly to us, must have a cosmopolitan enlargement of soul,—a disdain of standing by trifles,—a liberality towards the manifold weaknesses of human nature. If such there be, we earnestly invite them to come and take a hand with us. California embraces within her borders

EVERY VARIETY OF CLIMATE.

San Francisco—neither cold nor warm, sitting between the glacial grandeur of the Sierras and the tropical loveliness of the southern coast—is indeed somewhat monotonous in summer-coolness. The production of heat and rain by artificial means, for the benefit of complaining visitors, is sometimes thought of. If heat is latent in everything, cannot enough be freed by some purchase to spread moderately over an occasional day in July or August? Alas! speculation doesn't warm the weather, and the theory of production of rain from the camp-fires of invading civilization has ended in smoke.

All manner of schemes and pleasant yarns have been invented and circulated to entice men—rich, poor, any kind—to come and settle. With the exception of John Chinaman,

THEY STEADILY REFUSE.

They come and visit us, taste our fruits, smell our flowers, pronounce us a great country; then walk off, bag and baggage, and are never heard of more. Some speculations have been indulged in by individuals of landed property to inveigle the unwary. Their success is yet a thing of the future. Don Juan Foster—whose name, outside of the sweet liquid of the Castilian tongue, is old John Foster—is about to offer a part of his beautiful ranch, Santa Margheretta, in Southern California, for colonization, to those who may feel westwardly inclined. I should hate to stake my veracity on a statement of the number of square miles we have here, all waiting to yield wealth to the cultivator's hand. You can find these severely-truthful figures in Charles Nordhoff's book, which may safely be put down as one extreme view of California matters, while Grace Greenwood's is the other. Shear both of their wild exuberance of fancy, then judiciously mix the residue, and the happy mean of California

AS IT IS

will be the result.

Few as we are, there are still enough to represent all the phases of civilized life, from Senatorial squabbles down to the mimic battles of church-choirs; and we don't despair of some day rising to the dignity of a Credit Mobilier. In fact, like unto other cities, agitation is the breath of our nostrils. Just now it is the death of Charles Russell by hanging, or, rather, the people are deeply moved by the part one of our eminent divines

(DR. CARPENTER)

played in the tragedy. It seems the Doctor has a well-grounded faith in himself and his judgment, and isn't much afraid of public opinion, and wasn't slow in trying to prevent the execution of Russell. There is one thing sufficiently apparent: that, however incorrect his views on this particular case may chance to be, his fidelity to a friend, his moral courage, will compel admiration from all, as something excessively refreshing in these sordid times. Dr. Carpenter is an advanced thinker of the Presbyterian persuasion, and has been preaching very excellent things to an unappreciative people, who have been longing for an excuse for disapproval. Now that they have got it, we may expect to hear of some weak and watery-souled Cream-Cheese having a call to fill his place. If the Doctor has never been the proud recipient of slippers and wrappers innumerable, it should be a comfort to know there never was a man more eminently able to dispense with them, and the accompanying cheap sentimentality, than he.

But, notwithstanding we hang some of our most undeserving murderers, and pick a man's character into rags—yea, into timpest lint—if he opines contrary to us, yet there are some things of which we feel justly proud, and, in contemplation thereof, the provincial bosom swells with an emotion which prompts every man sufficiently acquainted with etymology, syntax, and prosody, to write a letter to his favorite State sheet in exhaustive praise of said blessings. Of course I refer to

OUR FRUITS.

Who hasn't, if he has been permitted by the gods to see it at this season of golden opulence and ripeness? Not only in the markets, of which there are two large and many smaller ones, but on every street, can be seen fruit-stands, at which the most discriminate Adam would be tempted, without so much as a hint from an Eve. Golden Los Angeles oranges flame their vivid colors against heaps of velvet-cheeked peaches of milder tone; the purple of grapes and plums blends with pink-skinned apples; and above all rises a mingled fragrance that creeps through the senses of man, even into his very soul. All the different varieties of berries grow here in perfection, and the melons are delicious when a moderately warm day tempts to their eating. As to meats, vegetables, and fruits, there is no place where they are so abundantly good and cheap enough to be within the reach of even the poor. And the rich can fairly revel in epicurean delights to their stomachs' content.

The culpability attached to the strict culture of the physical nature here, to the apparent neglect of the spiritual, you perceive, has extenuating circumstances attending it. The asceticism of a deep-dyed anchorite would melt before one of our hotel-tables, and it certainly would before

A CORPS OF HOTEL-SERVANTS,

for, if there is anything on earth that would make a man forget his religion, his mother's parting word, his own sacred hearthstone, and descend to a vigorous expression of that that within him burns, it is a half-hour's contemplation of clerk, bell-boy, and several others whose duties are not strictly defined, all gotten up on the sweet blonde pattern, with hair parted in the middle,—the mould of fashion, perfumed beyond Araby The Blest,—in patient struggle, showing a gentle forbearance with the vulgar wants of an intruding public, whose contact is pain, and whose inquiries are not worth listening to. However, we are not alone in this respect. Hotels all over the land are on a level as regards the amount of insufferable insolence they deal out with their comforts. There are a certain number of men born too feeble of physique to toil with pick and shovel, too emasculated of brain to become mercantile clerks; but Nature, in her wise economies, has not left them naked to the world: she seems to have designed them for hotels. Why, is, and always will be, a mystery. That it is so, is the appalling fact, before which we stand helpless, but not resigned.

LAURA LYON WHITE.

GERMANY.

Is Its Government a Despotism?—A Contrast Between Things There and Here.

Davenport, Iowa, Aug. 31, 1873.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

Sir: In your widely-circulated paper, the question of German despotism has been recently discussed pro and contra. It seems to me, however, that the question is not exhausted by said discussion. Will you, therefore, give me a place in your valuable paper for the following remarks?

The reasonable objects of good government are, in Germany, obtained where life, liberty, and property are well protected. The courts administer justice impartially; the Judges, appointed for life during good behavior, are honest and intelligent men, thoroughly educated, and independent. For criminal cases there are trials by jury. There is one uniform criminal code in force throughout the whole German Empire; it is the product of the intelligence of the German nation, adopted by the German Parliament (Reichstag), and criticised before adoption by an intelligent German press. That criminal code, I think, is better than any criminal code in the United States. The penalties therein are generally more lenient than here; but there is very little hope for a criminal to escape punishment; the great vigilance of the Prosecuting Attorneys, and of the officers of the police generally, brings every criminal to trial. If there were against any person such evidence as, for instance, against ex-Treasurer Rankin, trial and conviction would be certain. In Germany there is no lynching; it does not easily occur that a person takes the law in his own hand. A girl who would shoot her faithless lover would be punished for murder. Can you point me out a country where life, liberty, and property are better protected, and where justice is more correctly administered, than Germany?

The economical and political affairs of the German nation, of the single States, provinces, cities, and counties, are generally conducted with honesty and prudence. The people are represented in the General Government (Reichstag), in the State Legislatures, in the provinces, cities, and counties; and a liberal press criticises and supervises the actions of the Government and of the representatives of the people. The Emperor William can enact no law for the German Empire without the consent of the Reichstag, and no law for Prussia without the consent of the two Houses of the Legislature. The transactions of the German Legislatures are public, and under the control of a very intelligent press, criticising with perfect freedom. Apart from military service, there is indeed as much freedom in Germany as there is in the United States. The laws as to the liberty of the press are deficient, it is true, and an agreement upon that point would not be obtained between the Government and the Reichstag; but, in fact, the press is about as free as is desirable. It is considered dangerous for the best interests of the State to give free scope to the wild discussions of the Communists, who intend to abolish marriages, families, and property. And shall the Catholic Bishops have full liberty to communicate to an ignorant and superstitious flock all bulls and speeches of the infallible Popes. Ultramontanism is exceedingly hostile, in Rome, France, and partly in Germany, against a Protestant Emperor, and Catholicism exercises a formidable power over an ignorant and superstitious flock. In these circumstances, it seems that Bismarck finds an impediment to full liberty of the press. Is he therein mistaken? Perhaps he is.

If you except some doctrines of the Ultramontanists and the visionary and criminal schemes of the Communists, there is generally liberty of the press; in fact, the Government is under the control and influence of a criticising press; and the power of public opinion and of the press is in Germany great,—greater perhaps, than in the United States. Three Ministers have been dismissed during the time of Grant's Administration,—firstly, Count Von Lippe, Minister of Justice, then Von Muehler, Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs and of Public Instruction; and lately Count Von Itzenplitz, Minister of Commerce. The removal of these Ministers is mainly due to the pressure of public opinion and of the press, though Bismarck of course has his hand in it also. Von Muehler is a personal friend of the King; he favored a kind of pietism that in Germany is called Muckerthum. The *Kladderadatsch*, a witty newspaper, published in Berlin, and widely circulated throughout Germany, assailed him, almost in every issue, with great talent. Von Muehler, though the King sympathized with him, had to make room for his successor, Dr. Falck, who has carried in the Prussian Parliament the laws which liberated the schools from the supervision of the clergy, and who has commenced a formidable struggle against the Catholic Bishops who have adopted the doctrine of infallibility. Count von Itzenplitz had to resign after it became known that Wagner, an officer belonging to his department, had corruptly granted privileges to railroad companies. Von Itzenplitz was only charged with negligence. There was no suspicion of corrupt motives in the Minister himself. What a contrast between Germany and America?

Now let us compare herewith what the American press has effected. Casey is not only not removed, but reappointed and confirmed by the Senate; Creswell and Robeson are still Ministers; a set of men not elected by the people rule over Louisiana; Grant is re-elected and may have a third or fourth term, if not, a life-tenure, in the face of all the dishonorable facts presented against him by Sumner, Schurz, and others. Against such misrule and despotism the *independent* press has been, up to this time, impotent. Can you point out such despotism and misrule in the German Empire? And is there any free country, where the Government has such a powerful influence upon the subsidized press?

In Germany, it is said, there is a large standing army, which is exceedingly costly and burdensome to the people. But the cause of this great army is the situation of Germany, surrounded by Russia, Austria, and France. The French nation has always been very covetous to conquer that portion of Germany which is situated on the left side of the Rhine, is inhabited merely by Germans, and has belonged to Germany many centuries, though it was incorporated into France and kept by France during the sway of Napoleon I. To protect Germany against such conquests, and against another invasion of this powerful, and warlike, and very ambitious nation, the acquisition of the great fortresses of Metz and of the Vosges Mountains as a boundary-line was a political necessity for Germany. Moreover, France ought to suffer some punishment for her wanton aggression and commencement of a terrible war without provocation and justifiable cause. One of your correspondents is greatly mistaken when he believes that the acquisition of this new territory has created the necessity of a great standing army. That necessity existed long ago, before in 1870 the German-French war commenced; it has its foundation in the nature and neighborhood of the French people. The German nation, no matter whether she has a republican or monarchical form of Government, must submit to this unavoidable necessity, as we here submit to the extreme cold and hot weather incident to our climate. Republican-Switzerland, a people of 2,500,000, has in proportion to its population as large an army as Germany.

The military education of the whole German nation, moreover, makes the people vigorous, fit to endure fatigues and hardships, and more hardy for the battles of life. Money and goods will be lost by his military education, which is a necessity in the neighborhood of ambitious France; but excellent traits of a national character will thereby be acquired, which perhaps overbalance the pecuniary losses.

When, nevertheless, a large number of Germans annually emigrate, this is generally done for the purpose of bettering their financial condition. The whole area of the German Empire, without Alsace and Lorraine, is 204,776 square miles. Texas alone contains 247,356 square miles. In Germany (without Alsace and Lorraine), there are nearly 40,000,000 crowded together. That a portion of this people seek the vast area of this great and fertile country is easily explained without the assumption that emigrants are fleeing in dread from German despotism. The Germans generally believe that the German constitutional monarchy is preferable to the American republic, which furnishes less security to life and property. In Germany, crimes are generally punished; here, many escape unpunished. The police power of Germany is almost perfect in protecting against accidents on railroads; while we here have wholesale slaughters on railroads almost monthly. Our census shows 4,500,000 persons over 10 years who can neither read nor write; in Germany, the number of such persons is very small.

I do not make these comparisons in order to find fault with the institutions of this country, but for the purpose of a just appreciation of the German Government, which I do not find in the articles of your correspondents on the subject.

IMPARTIAL.

THE CHOLERA OF 1873.

A "Pernicious Gastro-Intestinal Catarrh, or False Cholera."

Homoeopathic Treatment of the Disease.

BY WILLIAM H. HOLCOMBE, M. D., OF NEW ORLEANS. *In the United States Medical and Surgical Journal for October.*

A pernicious gastro-intestinal catarrh, reported as *cholera sporadica*, prevailed in New Orleans, from March to July. Like the great epidemics of the Asiatic cholera, it was preceded by influenza and followed by dysentry, although in a minor degree. But there were so many differences, that the old experts of 1849-50 could not confound the recent epidemic with the terrible malady that is said to have originated on the banks of the Ganges.

There was no Asiatic cholera nearer to us than Central Europe, and no recorded advance of it westward. Our disease was not imported by sea-going vessels, nor brought by railways. It originated here, and not on the river banks, nor among the marine population. It did not spread from any one centre or focus. The first five or six deaths occurred at points in the city far distant from each other. There was no sign whatever of contagion. There were multiple deaths reported from but two houses in the city. I saw thirty-one cases, and every case was in a different house, and in a different family.

My general skepticism as to the current and popular etiology of diseases was strengthened by my observations of this particular malady. Cholera is said to be a disease of hot weather, and the winter epidemics of Northern Europe are ascribed to the dense heat and filth of over-crowded and ill-ventilated rooms. Our disease began when the weather was cold, and vanished entirely just at our point of extreme heat.

In three-fourths of my cases, no cause whatever having the least rational basis could be assigned for the attack. Make out a full list of all the supposed causes of cholera, and, with a full practice you can jot down case after case as having occurred under precisely the opposite conditions.

In leaving New Orleans, it did not follow the main routes of travel. More cars and passengers run from our city daily to Mobile and to Louisville than to any other point, and those cities have escaped entirely. Nashville, which suffered sooner and more severely than other places, is entirely off the direct line from New Orleans, and has very little communication with us. The disease, moreover, has passed by great cities, railways, and river courses, and fallen like a thunderbolt on sundry obscure and remote inland towns, in the interior of the Southern and Western States.

The causation of cholera is still an unraveled mystery, and so will ever remain as long as etiology is studied from standpoints exclusively physical and materialistic, and the great spiritual *rapport* between man and nature entirely ignored.

There were 232 deaths by cholera reported in the four months. But many of the 368 deaths reported during the same time as cholera-morbus, cholera-infantum, diarrhea, etc., were no doubt, with more truth to be assigned to the prevailing type—the pernicious gastro-intestinal catarrh. Why should more than a hundred deaths be attributed to cholera-morbus in 1873, when only three deaths were reported in 1872 from that rarely fatal malady? The deaths by cholera-infantum are reported as double those of last year, whereas the extraordinary comparative coolness of our summer ought to have made that disease less fatal than usual.

My impression is that the disease was of a very mild type, and that the fatal cases were the wholly neglected ones, or the result of outrageously bad treatment. Cholera, even the most malignant Asiatic, leaves the brain and mental faculties conspicuously clear, and when you hear of cholera patients dying stupid and comatose, as I frequently did, you may suspect that their Allopathic friends have caused or hastened their exit into the spiritual world by opiates—kindly meant.

The symptoms were those of mild Asiatic cholera; very copious rice-water evacuations, intense pains in the abdomen, cramps in the extremities, frequent vomiting, prostration, cold sweats, cold tongue, feeble pulse, intense thirst, restlessness, etc. In a few cases where there were incessant jactitation, a husky voice, and venous suffusion of countenance. In one of my cases there was suppression of urine for thirty-six hours. I saw no genuine collapse.

One of the earliest things noticed was the failure of camphor to do what was confidently expected of it. Almost every patient had taken several drops of camphor, every three or five minutes, for a good while before I reached the bedside, and nearly always without any appreciable result. This was surprising to them all. Every Homoeopathic family knows that camphor is one of the best specifics for cholera. Even the Allopaths are finding that out. Dr. Ringer, whose Therapeutics, well saturated as it is with Homoeopathic ideas, is the best Allopathic book which has appeared in the last decade, gives Hahnemann's exact prescription for the use of camphor in cholera as if it was his own discovery. But camphor must fit the case exactly, or it will be of little value; and this was not a camphor epidemic.

Camphor represents the sudden and rapid development of genuine Asiatic cholera. The symptoms which call for it are: Great muscular prostration, occurring simultaneously with mental apathy, coldness of the whole surface, hoarseness, stupor, intense anguish,—and all before any great sweating, vomiting, or purging has exhausted the system. It does not represent an extensive gastro-intestinal catarrh, but rather a terrible shock to the great sympathetic nervous system, and suits the congestive chill of malarious disease just as it does the worst form of Asiatic cholera, in which the case seems to begin, instead of ending, with collapse.

Now there may have been cases of that kind in the city which might have been saved by camphor, but I saw none of them. The constitutional type of the disease, as it came under my notice, called especially for Veratrum alb.; vomiting and purging of rice-water, cramps in the abdomen, cold skin, nose, face, and tongue, cold sweat on the forehead, feeble pulse, etc., with no special rapidity of development in the case.

In every case I alternated Veratrum 1st dec. with Cuprum 3d cent. every five minutes, until the cramps and discharges ceased, which occurred in almost evey case in from two to four hours. I enjoined the horizontal position, insisting even upon the use of the bed-pan for the evacuations. I allowed ice water to drink, frequently, but no more than a quarter of a common tumbler at each time. Insisted upon the patient lying still and under moderate cover. Applied a mustard plaster over the whole abdomen in some very painful cases, and in one instance where the evacuations were of enormous size, gave injections of starch-water and laudanum with apparently good effect.

The difference between Cuprum and Veratrum seems to be this: *i. e.*, Veratrum affects the sphere governed by the great sympathetic; Cuprum, the cerebro-spinal sphere. Veratrum has cramps predominantly of the involuntary muscles; Cuprum predominantly of the voluntary muscles. Cold sweating demands Veratrum especially, while violent cramps call more loudly for Cuprum. Either remedy may be used alone with excellent effect when clearly indicated; but in the cholera, the cerebro-spinal and the ganglionic systems are so often implicated together and act and re-act upon each other, that I thought it best to alternate the remedies, and the brilliant result has in my opinion justified the measure.

When you see cases of cholera of the genuine camphor type, you may be sure that cases demanding Arsenicum and even secale cor. will present themselves. Arsenicum may be said to represent the reaction against the camphor-congestion. In other words, a case of camphor-cholera, slowly recovering, will almost certainly call for Arsenicum. And when camphor is rarely indicated in the beginning, you will rarely find a demand for Arsenicum.

In the late epidemic the characteristic symptoms of Arsenicum did not appear in any of my cases. Incessant restlessness and change of position; intense thirst, satisfied for a few moments by a small quantity of water; cold skin, with great subjective heat; violent burning pain in the epigastrium, and discharges, not rice-water, but frequent, scanty, and of a dark or yellowish water. It takes all these symptoms combined to make a true Arsenic case.

I saw one case which recovered slowly under Arsenic and Carbo. veg. 30th attenuation, after Veratrum and Cuprum had arrested the rice-water discharges and cramps, but failed to advance the cure beyond that point. The patient was an old English woman, and the symptoms remaining were: retching without vomiting, dirty, yellow discharges, flatulence, huskiness of voice, slight discoloration of countenance, thirst, restlessness, and fear of death.

The Arseniate of Copper—Cuprum Arsenicum 3d cent., was found very useful in the choleraic diarrhea which has prevailed during the summer, in the disturbed condition of the bowels during convalescence from cholera, and even in some of the dysenteric cases which prevailed on the decline of the epidemic.

For the stage of reaction after an attack of cholera, aconite is unquestionably the best remedy. I put ten drops of the mother tincture into half a glass of water, and gave two teaspoonfuls hourly. My experience with that dose has been so satisfactory that I have had no occasion to experiment with the higher attenuations.

Abdominal neuralgias were very frequent during the prevalence of the disease. Cramp in the stomach, bilious colic, ovarian neuralgia, nephritic colic, lumbago, and sciatica were prescribed for more frequently than before. Several cases were mistaken for cholera sicca, dry cholera, from the very violent and alarming symptoms, which proved nothing but intermittent neuralgia of the celiac plexus.

I lost no case of the late pernicious gastro-intestinal catarrh, or false cholera, as I would term it. This is not at all surprising, when none of the cases were of the very severe type, when they all occurred in patients in most comfortable circumstances and surroundings, when I was called in ample time to every case, and when the treatment was homeopathic. I do not believe that the most judicious Allopathy, with all the same advantages, could have presented so fair a result.

THE SMOKE NUISANCE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

Sir: It is said, Necessity is the mother of invention. If it be so, there must be some way of getting rid of this intolerable smoke belched out from every chimney in the city. You did the citizens great service in showing up the bad sewage, and the evils of allowing the animal matter at the stock yards to be dried and cured as fertilizers in the open air. Both were soon in a fair way of improvement, and they were not so pernicious to the health of the closely-confined people as this black smoke, mixed with carbonic oxide, sulphuric acid, &c., &c. The black soot, or unburned carbon, is an evidence of incomplete combustion. If you take the smoke of a passing tug, while crossing the bridge, you feel its stifling effects long after. If your lungs are weak, it will be almost unendurable. Then how much more will the air be poisoned by so many manufactories and other buildings issuing smoke into a damp lake atmosphere, to hover over us, to breathe over and over again? Besides, there is the wastefulness of coal; it is probably not less than one-third wasted in this way. In England, stringent laws were passed to prevent this escape of smoke. It was found that the growing crops were injured by the locomotives passing; over the railway; to say nothing of the injury to health in the large cities. Coal-beds were found strongly impregnated with sulphur, and it was not allowed to be burned until the expedient was tried of the steam-jet, which so changed the gases that no harm was experienced from it. We pay liberal taxes here for the safety of life and property, and such a nuisance should not be allowed to torment the people. The air used to be pure, and lung disease was scarcely known until the sulphurous soft coals of the West became the great source of fuel. We remember how, after the great fire, the bricks were lined with sulphur from the burning coals in vaults under sidewalks.

To burn smoke is an economy sufficient to pay the cost every six months; but some little trouble and expense are required at start. For instance, but few stacks have dampers in, and in the old way we need this space to carry off these unburned gases; but, if properly burned, but one-half this draft is wanted, and dampers should be put in.

The manufactories are constantly increasing, and in damp days the air is stifling to some. But we little think or care what sends so many into the mountains to get fresh air. Less speculation and better protection would suit the masses more. Not all can afford to take an airing in our parks, behind an elegant equipage. How fresh and pure, you say; yet the gases in the air are the same everywhere, except we allow it to be adulterated. Other cities are taking steps in this matter, and with much less cause than we. What we most complain of is sulphurous coal. It can be burned successfully, as we have seen, and with absolutely smokeless stacks. Is this not worth moving for? If a druggist poisons one it is a criminal offense. What is the real difference between his quick and this slow way of ending one's life? Both are sure.

SUBSCRIBER.

Cobra-Poison and Beer-Yeast.

One of the most remarkable illustrations of the mysterious line that separates the deadly and the wholesome in nature is given in the *English Medical Press*, which states that the poison of the cobra, the most deadly of the East India serpents, has been chemically analyzed, with the following results: Carbon, 46; nitrogen, 13; oxygen, 6; sulphur, 25; and hydrogen, 10. This is exactly the composition of beer-yeast. The latter is used in manufacturing the staff of life—bread; the former is so deadly in its nature that, even when taken from the snake and preserved, and afterward injected under the skin of animals, it is immediately fatal.

WILSON SEWING MACHINE.

VIENNA PREMIUMS.

THE WILSON SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES RECEIVED THE GRAND PRIZE MEDAL And Medal of Honor FOR THE Best Sewing Machine, THE BEST MADE SEWING MACHINES, AND THREE Co-Operative Medals FOR The Best Made Set of Harness, The Best Made Side Saddle, The Best Boot and Shoe Work, And the Best Samples of Cloth Sewing.

No other Sewing Machines received Premiums on their Merits, which we will prove by evidence at our Office, and that all reports relating to the contrary are false.

Machines Sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

SALESROOM: 197 STATE-ST. and 378 WEST MADISON-ST., CHICAGO.

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AT RETAIL. China, Crockery, Glassware, AND ALL KINDS OF Table-Furnishing Goods and Mantel Ornaments. Good, Cheap, Fine, and Beautiful. E. O. LAWRENCE & CO., 105 STATE-ST.

SALVE.

All Right Salve for Burns, Boils. CORNS! 25 cents a box. DR. STEPHENS, 124 Dearborn-st.

EDUCATIONAL.

Academie Favarger, 286 MICHIGAN-AV. French and English School for Young Ladies and Misses. Fall term commencing Sept. 15, 1873. A limited number of parlor boarders accommodated. This institution is a branch of the Academie Favarger, Bois de Boulogne, Paris, France, established in 1860, and directed by Miss Favarger, a sister of Mme. de Pelgrom Newell. The instruction in French is thorough, it being the language of the family, and arrangements are such that pupils, if desired, may finish their studies at the Paris school. MME. NEWELL will receive calls Tuesdays and Fridays, and will be glad to give all further information desired. Circulars are to be found at office A. H. Andrews & Co., 168 State-st.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, Institution for the Education of Feeble-Minded Children, SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, JACKSONVILLE, ILL. The next term will commence on Wednesday, Sept. 17, 1873. Pupils from Illinois receive board and tuition free. Pupils are expected to be brought to the Institution promptly on time, but not before that time. We have no accommodations for friends of pupils at the Institution, but there are good hotels in town. Street Railroad runs from the Junction Depot to the Public Square, and from the Public Square to the Institution. C. T. WILBUR, M. D., Superintendent.

EDGEWORTH SCHOOL, MRS. BURGWYN MAITLAND, PRINCIPAL, 673 WABASH-AV. English, French and German Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Little Girls. The duties of the School will be resumed Sept. 16. Mrs. Maitland remains at home from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Family and Day School, NEW YORK CITY. MISS BRACKETT and MISS ELIOT will reopen their school for girls from six to twenty-one, Wednesday, Sept. 24, at 117 East Thirty-sixth-st. Girls fitted for any College. Refer to Rev. Robert Collyer, Chicago.

French and English Select School, FOR YOUNG LADIES, NO. 483 MICHIGAN-AV. This school affords superior facilities for a thorough knowledge of the French language. MLLE. C. BROUSSAIS, the Principal, a Parisian lady, is assisted by competent teachers. A Conservatory of Music is attached to the school. The fall term begins Sept. 8. Two or three young ladies can be received as boarders in the family of the Principal. For circulars and references apply to the Principal.

GOLDBECK'S Conservatory of Music, Southeast corner State and Adams-sts. (over Kimball's Piano Rooms), opens Monday, Sep. 8, for the FALL TERM. Instruction given in PIANO, VOICE, and HARMONY. Terms, $20 for class; $40 for private instruction. ROBERT GOLDBECK, Director.

MR. WATERS' SCHOOL Will reopen on Monday, Sept. 15, at Congress Hall, near the corner of Michigan-av. and Congress-st. It aims to prepare the pupil thoroughly for College or the Scientific School, and to influence favorably his general deportment and character. A gymnasium will provide wholesome exercise, and the school-rooms will be heated with open fires. Among its present or former patrons are Messrs. I. N. Arnold, Dr. Isham, Rev. Dr. Rylance, Lyman Baird, H. W. King, E. I. Tinkham, E. W. Blatchford, C. H. McCormick, F. H. Winston.

GRAHAM SEMINARY, M. L. BARNES, Principal, 354 MICHIGAN-AV. English, French and German Day School for Girls and Boys of any age. Miss Barnes is assisted by a full corps of competent teachers. The school has been in successful operation for twelve years, and will reopen Sept. 8. For particulars apply to Principal, 354 Michigan-av.

PARK INSTITUTE, For Girls and Young Ladies, 71 ASHLAND-AV., corner Madison-st. Primary, Intermediate and Collegiate Departments. Boarding Pupils received. Fall Term begins Wednesday, Sept. 17. It is desirable that those intending to enter should make application at once.

S. G. SANGER'S English and Classical School FOR BOYS Will reopen Monday, Sept. 8. For circulars address Mr. SANGER at his residence, 1379 Indiana-av.

PALMER'S ACADEMY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS, 758 MICHIGAN-AV. Pupils can enter at any time.

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY Corner Wabash-av. and Twenty-ninth-st., CHICAGO. This elegant new building will open for the reception of pupils on Monday, Sept. 1. For circulars apply to the Directress.

MRS. GEO. VANDENHOFF. BOYS' SCHOOL. Mrs. GEORGE VANDENHOFF will open her Boarding and Day School for BOYS, at No. 106 WEST FORTY-SECOND-ST., close to RESERVOIR PARK, New York, Sept. 18. Number of boarding pupils limited to EIGHT. School hours from 9:30 a. m. to 2:30 p. m. Applications may be made as above.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE, Freehold, New Jersey; a boarding school for boys; send for catalogues to Rev. A. G. CHAMBERS, Principal.

BOYS' HOME AND SCHOOL.—FALLEY SEMINARY, Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y. Reopens 1st September, combining the facilities of a complete education, with the advantage of a Christian home. Charges moderate. Address REV. JAMES GILMORE.

BISHOPTHORPE—A CHURCH SCHOOL FOR young ladies, near Bethlehem, Penn. Fall season will open on Sept. 17, 1873. For circulars address Miss F. J. WALSH, Principal, Bethlehem, Penn.

CHICAGO ACADEMY, NO. 11 EIGHTEENTH-ST.—An English and classical school for pupils of both sexes. Fall term opens Monday, Sept. 8. HENRY H. BABCOCK, Principal.

CROTON INSTITUTE, CROTON ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—Fall term will commence Sept. 18. For circular, &c., address Miss F. A. SEDGWICK.

CHAPPAQUA MOUNTAIN INSTITUTE—A BOARDING school for both sexes under the care of the Society of Friends. Fall term commences ninth month 8th, 1873. Address S. C. COLLINS, Principal, Chappaqua, N. Y.

DULL BOYS WAKED UP AND SET AGOING AT YONKERS MILITARY INSTITUTE. Box 654, Yonkers, N. Y.

FAIR HAVEN SEMINARY—A BOARDING SCHOOL for young ladies. Twenty-third year commences Sept. 8. Address O. P. POND, Principal, Fair Haven, Conn.

FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—OUR AIM IS PArental care and thorough preparation for business or college. Reference to actual patrons. Address at Unionville, N. Y., S. S. HARTWELL, M. A.

FORT EDWARD INSTITUTE—A BOARDING seminary for both sexes. Twentieth year begins Aug. 28. Fifteen teachers; to prepare for college, for business, or for life. $194 per year. Address, for catalogues, JOSEPH E. KING, D. D., Fort Edward, N. Y.

HUDSON YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, HUDSON, N. Y.—The autumn term begins Sept. 8, 1873. A native French teacher resides in the family. Terms, $300 per annum. Misses PEAKE, Principals.

KINDERGARTEN—ROOMS IN SECOND STORY of building 668 Wabash-av., near Fourteenth-st. This school is for children from 4 to 12 years of age. Circulars at school rooms. SARAH A. WINNER, Principal.

MADAME H. DODON, GRADUATE OF THE PARIS Conservatory of Music, also pupil of Herni, Herz, and Fordigat, begs to announce that on the 1st of September next she will commence giving lessons in instrumental and vocal music, and the French language, at the Music Rooms of Jul. Bauer & Co., in Palmer's New Hotel. References: Hon. N. B. Judd, Hon. J. Y. Scammon, Hon. E. B. McCagg, Hon. Judge Van H. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Doggett, and Mrs. Franklin McVeagh.

MISS BARLOW'S SCHOOL, AT 1049 INDIANA-AV., will re-open on Sept. 8, 1873.

MODEL SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES; ALSO Kindergarten, Red Bank, Monmouth County, N. J. Boarders, 12. Physical and mental culture. Teaching by lecture and object, leading pupils to think and reason. Needlework, culinary art, etc. L. B. COLEMAN, Principal.

MONTROSE CLASSICAL AND MILITARY School, South Orange, N. J., one hour from New York by the Morris & Essex Railroad; spacious drill-room, armory, and equipments; classical course, also French, German, and Drawing; reopens Sept. 16. Rev. Dr. WILEY, Principal. Terms, $500 per annum, and no extras.

PROF. CLARKE'S CLASSES IN THE ANCIENT and modern languages and mathematics will reopen Sept. 8, at 645 West Madison-st., Chicago.

PEEKSKILL MILITARY ACADEMY, PEEKSKILL, N. Y., $400 per year. Opens Sept. 10. Col. CHAS. J. WRIGHT, A. M., ROBERT DONALD, A. M., Associate Principals.

ROCKLAND INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Nyack-on-the-Hudson.—The fall term of this institute, delightfully situated on the Hudson River, near New York, will commence Sept. 24. For catalogue and circular, with full particulars, address REV. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, President.

RIVERSIDE SEMINARY, ROCHESTER, N. Y., for misses and young ladies, reopens Sept. 8. For admission or circular, address the Principal, MRS. SARAH L. NOTT.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS, AT 460 Wabash-av. Piano lessons, French, and German taught.

STAMFORD MILITARY INSTITUTE—TWENTY-fourth year begins Sept. 15, 1873. Boys thoroughly fitted for College, Scientific School, or Business. Christian manhood developed by kindness and faithful discipline. Location seldom equaled for health, beauty, and accessibility. For catalogue, with full details and references, address W. C. WILLCOX, A. M., Capt. W. A. FLINT, Principals, Stamford, Conn.

SAYBROOK SEMINARY, A BOARDING AND day school for young ladies and children, Saybrook, Conn. Will open Wednesday, Sept. 10, 1873. For circular and references, address the Principal, MISS ALICE L. WARNER.

TALLMANN SEMINARY, PATERSON, N. J.—Boarding and day-school for young ladies will reopen Sept. 15. Circulars may be obtained at Cooke & Bogg's, 18 Cortlandt-st., and at A. L. Seligman & Sons, 25 Chambers-st. Address Mrs. GEORGE C. TALLMAN, Jr., Principal, York-av., near Broadway.

WEST SIDE ACADEMY, 14 NORTH SHELDON-st., will re-open Monday, Sept. 1. JOHN M. BELL, B. A.

WEST SIDE GERMAN KINDERGARTEN—THIS school, intended for children from 3 to 10 years of age, will reopen Sept. 1, at 1461 South Sangamon-st., MISS BURMESTER as Principal. English will also be taught by a competent teacher. References: Mrs. C. A. Dupee, Mrs. Kate N. Doggett, Mrs. H. H. Shufeldt.

WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, Del., offers thorough instruction in a liberal course of study, under home-like influences, at reasonable expense. Session begins Sept. 10. REV. JOHN WILSON, A. M., President.

OLD IRON.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CO OF CANADA.

OLD AXLES AND WROUGHT IRON SCRAP FOR SALE.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company, during the coming Fall and Winter, will have a large number of OLD AXLES and a considerable quantity of WROUGHT IRON SCRAP to dispose of.

They invite tenders for quantities of one hundred tons and upwards. The Company will commence delivery in October, and continue through the winter, as may be agreed upon.

Parties tendering to state the price per lb., whether in gold or United States currency, the place of delivery (which must be on the Grand Trunk Railway), and the quantity required.

Purchasers who require delivery in the United States will pay their own Customs duties. Cash will be required on delivery.

Axles and Scrap Iron must be tendered for separately.

Tenders, indorsed "Tender for Old Material," and addressed to the undersigned, will be received on or before Saturday, the 27th September. C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director.

Montreal, 27th August, 1873.

OCEAN NAVIGATION.

GUION LINE. FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS, Between NEW YORK and LIVERPOOL, calling at Queenstown, Carrying the United States Mail. SAFETY AND COMFORT. Passengers booked to and from the principal European ports at lowest rates. Drafts and Letters of Credit issued on leading Banks and Bankers throughout Europe. HENRY GREENEBAUM & CO., FIFTH-AV.

NATIONAL LINE OF STEAMSHIPS. Sailing from New York for Queenstown and Liverpool every Saturday, and for London direct every fortnight. For QUEENSTOWN and LIVERPOOL, from Piers 44 and 47, North River.

Canada..Saturday, Aug. 30.	Greece...Saturday, Sept. 20.
Spain....Saturday, Sept. 6.	Egypt....Saturday, Sept. 27.
Italy....Saturday, Sept. 13.	

Cabin Passage, $70, $80, and $90 Currency. Return Tickets, $140 and $160 Currency. STEERAGE PASSAGE, $29, currency. Passengers booked to or from German and Scandinavian points at low rates. The Steamships of this line are the largest in the trade. Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent. WILLIAM MACALISTER, Gen'l Western Agent, Northeast corner Clark and Randolph-sts. (opposite new Sherman House), Chicago.

NEW YORK TO CARDIFF, BRISTOL, LONDON, And all Other Points in England and Wales. The South Wales Atlantic Steamship Company's new first-class Steamships will sail from Pennsylvania Railroad Wharf, Jersey City: PEMBROKE....Aug. 23. GLAMORGAN....Sept. 13. These steamships, built expressly for the trade, are provided with all the latest improvements for the comfort and convenience of Cabin and Steerage Passengers. First Cabin, $80 currency; Second Cabin, $55 currency; Steerage, $30 currency; prepaid Steerage certificates from Cardiff, $32. Drafts for £1 and upwards. For further particulars, apply in Cardiff, at the Company's Offices, No. 1 Dock Chambers, and in New York to ARCHIBALD BAXTER & CO., Agents, No. 17 Broadway.

ANCHOR LINE. Sailing twice a week from New York, and carrying passengers to all parts of Great Britain, Ireland, Continental Europe, and the Mediterranean. Cabin from $65; Steerage, $30; west, $32. Continental British and Irish ports same as other regular lines. All payable in U. S. currency. Apply for full information at the Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling Green, New York, and N. E. corner LaSalle and Madison-sts., Chicago. HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

CUNARD MAIL LINE. ESTABLISHED 1840. Steam Between New York, Boston, and Liverpool.

FROM NEW YORK.

Java.......September 10	Calabria......September 6
Cuba.......September 17	Parthia.......September 13
Scotia.....September 24	Samaria.......September 2

And from Boston every Tuesday. Cabin Passage, $80, $100 and $130, Gold. Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates. Steerage Passage, $30 currency. Passengers and freight booked to and from all parts of Europe at lowest rates. Sight Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent. P. H. DU VERNET, Gen'l West'n Agent, N. W. cor. Clark and Randolph-sts.

WHITE STAR LINE. CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL Between New York, Cork, and Liverpool. The magnificent new and full-powered Steamships of this Line offer unrivaled accommodations to all classes of passengers. The steamers being alike, travelers secure the great advantage of having an equally good and fast steamer for each and every sailing. OCEANIC, CELTIC, BELGIC, REPUBLIC, BALTIC, ADRIATIC, MAJESTIC, BRITANNIC. Sailing from New York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor both ways. Rates as low as any first-class line. For further information apply to Company's Western Office, 97 and 99 South Clark-st., near Washington, Chicago. Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland from £1 upwards. ALFRED LAGERGREN, Agent.

FOR SALE.

HOTEL FOR SALE. The Elegant Phoenix Hotel, In the delightful and prosperous city of Bloomington, Ill., is offered for sale—that is, the furniture, fixtures, and long lease. The house was opened in 1872, and has enjoyed an unbroken paying patronage ever since. It is provided with all modern improvements, tile floors, hot and cold bath rooms. Indeed it is conceded by all travelers to be the most convenient and luxurious hotel outside of Chicago, and is the only first-class hotel in Bloomington. Urgent other business is the only reason for offering the above premises for sale. For complete particulars address, or call on the proprietor, N. D. KEENAN TER, Bloomington, Ill. Those in Chicago can gain full information by calling on H. M. WILCOX, Room 3, over Cook County National Bank.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FARMERS' FOURTH OF JULY. THE IMPORTANT ADDRESS Of S. M. SMITH, Secretary of the Illinois State Farmers' Association, before the Livingston County Farmers' Association, At Pontiac, on the Fourth of July, Is now ready for delivery as an 8-page document, for general circulation. Farmers' Clubs and Granges will be supplied at the following rates: Single Copies...2 cts. | 100 Copies...75 cts. 10 Copies......15 cts. | 1,000 Copies...$5.00 Address J. W. DEAN, Room 6 Tribune Building, Chicago.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

$5 Packages OF FRACTIONAL CURRENCY FOR SALE AT TRIBUNE OFFICE.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Summer Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ¶ Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. § Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS. *Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.*

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)......	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:55 p. m.
Day Express......	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation......	* 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express......	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express......	†*9:00 p. m.	¶*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express......	9:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Night Express......	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD. *Chicago, Kansas City and Denver Short Line, via Louisiana, Mo., and Chicago, Springfield, Alton and St. Louis Through Line. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.*

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City Express via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo..	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo......	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Main Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Express, via Main Line......	9:00 p. m.	7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Jacksonville Division......	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Springfield Express......	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Springfield Fast Express......	9:00 p. m.	7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express......	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex......	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, and Washington Express......	* 4:30 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation.	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY. *Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.*

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express......	* 9:20 a. m.	‡ 8:00 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express......	* 5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express......	† 9:30 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD. *Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices, No. 59 Clark-st., and at depots.*

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express......	* 7:30 a. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger..	* 7:30 a. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp....	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:20 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line......	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:25 p. m.
Aurora Passenger......	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger....	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:35 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 1:45 p. m.	* 7:20 a. m.
Aurora Passenger......	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)......	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp......	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express......	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Texas Express......	† 9:00 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD. *Depot foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.*

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express......	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:50 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line......	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Cairo Mail......	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:50 p. m.
Cairo Express......	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Springfield Express......	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:50 p. m.
Springfield Express......	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex......	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:25 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex......	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
(a) Gilman Passenger......	* 5:15 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods......	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods......	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods......	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods......	*12:10 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods......	* 3:00 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods......	* 4:30 p. m.	* 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods......	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:20 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods......	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods......	*11:10 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.

(a) Runs to Champaign on Saturdays.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD. *City offices, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts., and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison-st.*

	Leave.	Arrive.
a Pacific Fast Line......	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
a Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton..	10:15 a. m.	3:15 p. m.
a Omaha Night Express......	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
a Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	10:45 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express..	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:00 p. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express..	* 9:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
b Milwaukee Mail......	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:20 a. m.
b Milwaukee Express......	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger......	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger (daily)...	§11:00 p. m.	§ 5:00 a. m.
b Green Bay Express......	9:40 a. m.	7:00 p. m.
b St. Paul Express......	*10:10 a. m.	4:00 p. m.
b Marquette Express......	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:50 a. m.
b St. Paul Express......	† 9:30 p. m.	† 6:30 a. m.

a—Depot corner of Wells and Kinzie-sts.
b—Depot corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts.

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

COLORADO, KANSAS & NEW MEXICO. *Ticket and Freight Office, 77 Clark-st.* Special Inducements. Great New Route. A., T. & St. Fe R. R. W. E. WEBB, Gen'l Ag't.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD. *Depot, corner of Van Buren and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, Grand Pacific Hotel.*

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation......	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express......	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Leavenworth & Atchison Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD. *Depot, Van Buren-st., foot of LaSalle-st. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.*

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 6:35 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line......	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line..	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line....	*†10:20 p. m.	*10:30 a. m.
Elkhart Accommodation......	* 3:40 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation..	12:00 m.	1:50 p. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express......	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 7:20 p. m.
Pacific Express......	§5:10 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line......	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*8:00 a. m.
Mail......	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation......	* 3:30 p. m.	* 9:05 a. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE. *From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at our new Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near corner Clark; 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 26 LaSalle-st., corner Washington, and at Illinois Central Depot.*

Leave Chicago......	* 9:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Arrive at Lafayette......	* 2:25 p. m.	1:50 a. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis......	* 5:55 p. m.	4:45 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati......	*10:30 p. m.	9:50 a. m.

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:27 a. m., 8:25 a. m., and 7:40 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Indianapolis and Cincinnati. South End passengers can get baggage checked and take train at Twenty-second-st. Depot.

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Times, Oct. 25, 1869. DR. BIGELOW is a regularly bred physician. His reputation is best known through our columns. He wants no other reference, but is well spoken of by every one entrusting themselves to his care. While the world endures, this class of practitioners are required, and it any one needs such services, it is of the utmost importance to consult only a man whose experience is equal to his offer of medical aid, and without prejudice, or any interest in saying other than the truth, we recommend them cordially and emphatically such to visit DR. BIGELOW, at his Central Rooms, 277 and 279 South Clark-st., Chicago.

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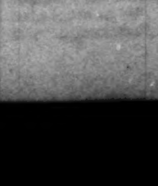
SCALES.



FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES OF ALL SIZES. FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO 111 AND 113 LAKE-ST.

LONG BRANCH.

Talk with a Man Who Carried the News of Nat Turner's Insurrection.

The Great Racers of Our Country: Sir Archy, American Eclipse, Fashion, Lexington, Kentucky, Etc.

The Great Trotters: Dutchman, Trustee, Lady Suffolk, Tacony, Ethan Allen, Flora Temple, Dexter, Goldsmith Maid, Etc.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 20, 1873.

There is a little knot of them—all horse-folks—sitting outside the stables at Monmouth Park. There is McDaniel, quiet and observant, saying little. There is McGrath, thick-set, offish, peculiar, as if he would rather not, but might, if allowed to have his own way. There is Tracy, tall, blooded-looking, as if he had horse-blood in him, and could talk only with a stammer, and would much rather neigh. There are a good many more, from all parts: Mobile, Charleston, the Jerseys, and all the stock-farms. But I hear an old man with a red nose say:

"I rode from Richmond to Washington in little above ten hours, with the news of

NAT TURNER'S REBELLION!"

"Why, how old may you be?"

"Well, that was in 1831, and I was no chicken then."

We express a desire to hear all about it. It seems a long while ago. They say his name is Allison Nailor.

"Well," he said, "Nat Turner broke out in August, 1831, away down in Southampton County. The whole black population was supposed to be ready for a rise-up. The Governor and folks wanted a man to go to Washington City with dispatches, and I made the contract. I was to get $300, and forfeit it if I didn't make it in the required time. Nobody would ride with me. The scare was universal, and I had a little of it on me, too. I had authority to make use of horses—private property—on the way, and had only two colts myself. I left Richmond about 6 o'clock in the evening, and changed six times on the road. That night my stable was set on fire by somebody in Richmond, but I went along, gallop and fast trot, and changed first at Hanover. Fifty-five people had been murdered; how many more we did not know. It grew black as pitch after that, and I seemed to meet more negroes than I ever saw before. At Judge ——'s, on the streams of the Mattapony, I broke in his stable-doors, hardly able to see, and took out his best colt. Then it was gallop and splash, and the roads and the woods worse than each other, till I touched at Bowling Green. There, you see, I was with the news of Nat Turner's rising, thirty-four years before Wilkes Booth was escaping to the same town. Short of Fredericksburg I changed again, and took a horse as I crossed the bridge at Falmouth. People wondered a little, but we had a good deal of wild posting in those days, and it was the dead of night. You probably know what the Northern Neck is,—mud to devour man and beast; but, creeping along in the fields and wood-patches, rally and spur all the while, I was thrown nigh Dumfries, and thought I had lost my colt and broken my back. We were up again in a minute, fording the streams; and at Colchester I took my last horse, about 2 o'clock. Then it was into Pohick Creek and over the Accotink, and I began to feel I was earning my money when I passed the woods and fires at Mt. Vernon. Light struck me at Alexandria, and I saw that I was safe. I forgot to say that at one place I met a lot of negroes in the road, who halloced, and I thought my time had come; but I went down a high bank, and groped along in the thicket like a bear, seldom losing my pace. It was a good $300 to me, equal to $1,500 in those times. And now, sir, do you want to know what I think of this yer freein' of all these niggers?"

OLD-HACKSTERS.

"No. We'd rather hear you on the horse-question!"

"Oh! I run opposition hacks and stages long after that. I've driven from Washington to Baltimore many a time over slush roads, 38 miles in two hours. We trotted the hills and galloped the levels. Six horses, and a man ready with every horse in each relay to pull out in a jiffy. We changed at Bladensburg, at Rossburg, at Vanville, and at Patuxent, and three times more. It was cuss and crack the whip all the while. Yes, sir; and, after they started the steam-cars, I ran my hacks in opposition to 'em for several weeks. We made the old steam-horse sweat. Staging made the best horses for road-uses in this country."

ON AMERICAN STOCK.

It is queer how accidental causes make commerce. Concord stages and Vermont stage-horses are, in part, the outgrowth of the great stage and courier system of sixty years ago.

The trotting horse in America is of no distinctive breed or family, or mode of getting, though the blood engrafted upon our composite stock often appears in signal victories of strength and endurance. The roads, the superior trotting-trainers, the good driving on all sides, the docility and bottom of our stock, and the employment of the best partially-bred horses as trotters, have given us the best driving animals in the world. The Vermont horse is said to be a combination of the Yorkshire Cleveland bay, the London dray-horse, which is of Flemish origin, and the Suffolk Punch, which is of Norman stallion and Suffolk cart-horse origin,—the whole touched with Canadian and a little thoroughbred. And the so-called Morgan stock owes its name to Justin Morgan, who was a horse of some blood and a good deal of obscurity, raised by a singing-master and school-teacher,—a sort of Ichabod Crane of Vermont. He has descended to fame in a controversy between Lord Pedigree and Bully Bottom, and in the trotter Ethan Allen, which made a mile in 2:36 at 4 years old, and got down to 2:32¾.

The Conestoga horse is thought to be of Hanoverian or Flemish cart-horse stock mixed with London dray, and intoned by some of the half-bred country sires which stood as long ago as 1775 in the village between the Susquehanna and Schuylkill.

The Canadian horse is traced to a cross of the Spaniard with the Norman war-horse, and the Indian pony to the Southern Mustang, and the smallest type of the Canadian. On the Spanish and French blood mixed, our frontier cavalry has generally mounted,—the best stock in the world for long, dry marches.

The first stock in the West was that of Ohio, which took its blood from Maryland and Virginia, and its frame from Pennsylvania. The best horses in the State were long found in the Jersey settlement of Warren County, while the Connecticut Reserve had the poorest. In 1825 the first imported horse and the first track were brought into the State. In 1840 the stallion Bell Founder enlivened the breed there, and Morgan Tiger, in 1847, further refreshed it. About 1846 the Legislature interfered with racing, and the tracks went down. But in 1870 Ohio had already 600,000 horses, and they were valued at $32,000,000.

IMPORTED BLOOD.

We go in ignorance of much that is the source of our public wealth. How few are aware of the extent of the direct importations of blooded horses into America. There have been upwards of 450 imported thoroughbred stallions brought from England to America, before and since the Revolutionary War, up to the year 1872. Even more mares have been imported, and, in one case, 34 out of 39 died upon the steamship.

I may pick up from these old patrons of the turf some notes on this and kindred subjects which will be of running interest.

SIR ARCHY

was the first great racer and parent of blooded stock in America, our veritable Godolphin Arabian, the son of imported Diamond. He was foaled in 1805 on James River,—a rich bay, 16 hands high, who beat all the best horses of his day, and then raised a numerous and aristocratic family, including the best of John Randolph's horses, in both Virginia and the Carolinas. "He has done as much for the turf stock of this country as the Godolphin Arabian, King Herod, or Highflyer for that of Great Britain."

MESSENGER

was imported to New York in 1788; racers and roadsters were produced by him of equal superiority. He was a gray horse, and 8 years old when he came to America, and he lived to be 28 years old. His sire was Mambrino, and his dams ran back to a barb mare. Messenger's grandson was the great American Eclipse.

LEAMINGTON.

This celebrated father of Longfellow and Littleton was foaled in 1853, the son of Faugh-a-Ballagh, and, after racing in England, was imported to Philadelphia. He brought nearly $8,000 in gold when gold was up in a balloon, and had then won $35,000 in gold on the turf.

RYSDYK'S HAMBLETONIAN.

This notable breeder, the great-grandson of imported Messenger, was foaled in New York State in 1849, and has been the progenitor of the best trotting horses in the world. He has had (1870) 1,700 wives and 1,240 children,—amongst the latter are Dexter and George Wilkes,—and he is the grandfather of Goldsmith Maid. He netted his owner $200,000, and was bought for $125 when a colt.

AMERICAN ECLIPSE

ran the first great national, we might say sectional race, in this country; for it intensified the spirit of pocket and horse-talk rivalry between the South and the North. His father was Duroc, the half-brother of Sir Archy, and he was, therefore, out of the best imported stock of both sections—Diomed and Messenger. After racing from 1818 to 1822, when about to be withdrawn from the turf,—being now 8 years old and full of family,—he was challenged, for his unrivaled Northern reputation, by the owner of Sir Charles, for $10,000, four-mile heats. They met at Washington, Nov. 20, 1822, and Sir Charles paid forfeit, and then ran a single mile heat for $1,500, and was beaten. The evening of this race, which collected the largest crowd ever seen in the country previously, the Virginians challenged Eclipse again, to name their horse on the day of the race, and to run for $20,000.

They appeared with Henry, a 4-year old Sir Archy colt, May 27, 1823, on the Union Course, Long Island. Sixty thousand persons were present. The winning of the first heat by Henry led the rash Southerners to give odds, and they lost $200,000 in cash, for which many a negro was sold off to the sugar-fields. Henry was a dark sorrel, pony-built, raised at Halifax, N. C. Eclipse was also a dark sorrel, heavier and more powerful, carrying 126 pounds to Henry's 108. Boys rode both horses in the first heat, Eclipse at the pole, and the latter was cut till the blood ran. At the second heat, a man mounted Eclipse, and passed Henry on the fourth mile,—the track filled with people, and the excitement of diabolism in their fear and yells. All the representative part of the country was present, Congress included. Henry won the first heat of four miles by a length, in 7:37½; Eclipse the second by two lengths, in 7:49. And, although Arthur Taylor, a great trainer, mounted Henry for the third heat, he merely trailed, and Eclipse was whipped through in 8:24. Total, twelve miles in 23:50½. The Virginians challenged again, in their rage, for $20,000 to $50,000, but the owners of Eclipse replied that they would "never again, on any consideration, risk the life and reputation of the noble animal who had gained for the North such a signal victory."

Eclipse lived like a lord of the harem as late as 1847, and died in Kentucky, aged 33 years. His renown is as imperishable as any political Administration we have had.

The next horse of fame in this country was

ARIEL,

daughter of American Eclipse aforesaid, foaled in 1822 on Long Island. She ran fifty-seven races, or 345 miles, and won fifty-two of them, as well as $25,000, exclusive of bets. Enormous sums of money were wagered for and against her in the South, and she was purchased there in 1825. Ariel's race with Betsy Ransom, in 1829, at Poughkeepsie, was nearly as exciting as the match between Eclipse and Henry. Twice beaten already by Ransom, she lost the first heat, won the second by a neck, and easily won the third. To get to this race, the crane gray mare traveled by land 400 miles. Time, 7:52, 7:52, 8:01.

The next great race was

BLACK MARIA,

also daughter of American Eclipse, out of Sir Archy, dam Lady Lightfoot, whose progeny probably yielded more money than any American mare's. Black Maria was born in 1826. She ran five four-mile heats in 1832 in 8:06, 7:55, 8:13, 8:39, 8:47. All the horses were used up for months. In 1833 she ran a third three-mile heat in 5:48, and a first heat in 5:42. She also ran a third mile in the course of a heat in 1:50. She won in all thirteen out of twenty-five races, all three and four-mile heats, and was the most enduring mare on our turf. Her colt headed the list in 1856 for a Produce Stake of $145,000,—twenty-nine entries, the largest purse ever put on a race.

WAGNER AND GREY EAGLE

were next notable in point of time,—the former a grandson of Sir Archy. Describing their races at Louisville, William T. Porter is said to have written "the finest specimen of turf-writing in the English language." Wagner, a Louisiana horse, won the race of two four-mile heats in 7:48 and 7:44. In a few days they ran again for $10,000, four-mile heats. Grey Eagle broke down and died; Wagner won by hard running in 7:51 and 7:43.

BOSTON,

Sir Archy's grandson, trained by Arthur Taylor, and ridden by Gilpatrick,—a chestnut horse with white stockings,—was foaled at Richmond in 1833, and brought $12,000 in 1839. He won forty out of forty-five races, thirty of which were four-mile heats, and won $51,200. In 1842, at the age of 9, Boston ran Fashion, a Jersey 5-year-old, who had distanced him the previous year, for $20,000 a side, four-mile heats. Fifty to seventy thousand people saw the race on Long Island, and such a sight had never been witnessed since Eclipse beat Henry,—nor ever since in America. The reason was the same: Boston represented the South and Fashion the North, and the Southern horse had been poked at the North for some time. Ten dollars was the price of admission to the privileged space. Thousands of ruffians carried the fences, and had to be driven out by Yankee Sullivan and other employed prize-fighters. Boston was the favorite, won the inside place, and lost the first heat on the fourth mile, Fashion winning in 7:32½. The next heat Fashion won also in 7:45. They never met again, and Boston became a great stallion.

We now come to the greatest horse America has probably had, both as racer and sire,

LEXINGTON,

born at Lexington, Ky., 1849, died in 1873,—the son of Boston, a blood bay, blind in latter years. He ran from 1853 to 1855, and, for the rest of his days, married and was given in marriage. His great adversary was Lecomte, a Louisiana horse, also by Boston out of a Glencoe mare. Lecomte won the second race in the then unequaled time of 7:26, 7:38¾. Lexington then beat Lecomte's time for a $20,000 stake in 7:19¾, and beat Lecomte in a race as well, in 7:28¾, by four lengths. Lecomte was taken to England by Mr. Ten Broeck, and died of colic in 1857. He ran a mile in 1:47¼. Lexington won in all six races out of seven, and $56,000 in money.

ARROW, PRYOR, GLENCOE, AND ASTEROID.

We may skip Arrow, also a son of Boston, who beat Lecomte, and was also used to prompt Lexington to his speed to beat Lecomte's time; and Pryor we shall skip also, who beat Lecomte and challenged the English turf; and we shall merely touch at Asteroid, a Lexington colt out of a Glencoe mare. Glencoe was an imported racing stallion, who had won six races out of eight in England in 1834, and sired there the pacer Pocohontas, whose time of 2:17 to wagon, carrying 265 pounds, and beating Hero, is unexampled. Glencoe was used on the stock-farm from 1837 to 1857, and died at the age of 27. The most invaluable breeder we have had, Asteroid, the grandson of Glencoe, the son of Lexington, never lost a race out of twelve, was rated at $30,000, challenged Kentucky, and broke down before the race in 1866.

KENTUCKY,

for whom August Belmont gave $40,000 in 1868, would now be 12 years old, the son of Lexington by a Glencoe mare. He won $36,000, and twenty-two out of twenty-four races, in four seasons. He also ran the fastest two-and-a-quarter miles on record, in 4:01¼.

TROTTING IN AMERICA

was first celebrated by a prize of $1,000 in 1818. In 1826, legal and authorized trotting first began at Jamaica, L. I. Trotting-parks then spread abroad, and our first great trotter was Topgallant, who made his two miles in 5:19 in 1831, and went three miles to saddle in 8:06. Screwdriver was his competitor, and he made three miles in 8:02 to saddle. Hiram Woodruff rode in America as early as 1832.

The next notable trotter was Dutchman, who brought time down to 2:32, went two miles in 5:09, and a second mile in 2:28. He trotted three miles in 7:32½,—the best ever done,—as early as 1839.

In 1848, Ripton trotted 20 miles in 59:35½. In 1850, a road-mare, Kate, made 100 miles on a track in 9 hours 49¾ minutes.

Lady Suffolk, bred on Long Island, first ridden by Hiram Woodruff, brought mile-time down to 2:26½, and the third mile to 2:27; made two miles to saddle in 4:59, three miles in 7:40½, and four miles in 11:15. Flourished between 1841-'49.

Next, Tacony, an ugly roan, won eighty-eight races out of 161, and $35,000. Brought mile-time down to 2:25½. Year, 1853.

In 1848 Trustee trotted 20 miles in 59:35½.

Ethan Allan won $37,700, and twenty out of thirty-six races, beginning about 1853.

In 1854 Pocahontas out-paced Christendom.

Flora Temple—foaled in 1845 in Central New York, went at livery, and sold as a five-years-old for $175—brought time on the third trotting mile down to 2:19¾ in 1859, and made a last half-mile in 1:11¼ at New York. She had nine foals, won ninety-three races out of 111, and won $113,000. Next Dexter, the winner of fifty-one out of sixty-six races, wins $67,000, sells for $33,000, and makes a mile in 2:17¼, in the year 1867.

Goldsmith Maid wins $60,000 and thirty-three out of fifty-one races, up to 1871. Still wins for Wall street.

PEDDY—WHOA!

Such is a gallop over the past century-and-a-quarter of American improved stock. Results: the fastest trotting in the history of the horse; the fastest pacing; running not inferior to England; the best blood of Europe in our stock; and close to 8,000,000 of horses in the country, worth, probably, one billion of dollars.

And still our emancipated colored brother is heard to exclaim: "What is all dis Freedom worth without a mule?"

GATH.

RATS AND RAT-CATCHING.

A Rat in "Tears."

From the Baltimore American.

In a small two-story frame house on Cross street, near Johnson, there lives a man named James Reedy, a professional rat-catcher, and the only one in the city. Mr. Reedy is a bright-looking Englishman, about 45 years of age, and he has pursued his present calling for twenty-eight years—the last nine years being spent in this city, where he says he has met with great success in his business. On being questioned as to the manner in which he destroyed rats, he stated some very curious facts. After showing the reporter a varied collection of English birds, noticeable among which was a tame jackdaw, who kept up an incessant croaking during the whole interview, as if anxious to relate some very interesting story, Mr. Reedy stepped into the large yard that surrounds the dwelling, for the purpose of exhibiting his principal auxiliaries in the annihilation of rats, namely, the ferrets. These animals are from twelve to fifteen inches in length, with bright, sparkling eyes, with a slender body that can pass wherever a rat can. Their bodies are covered with dark fur, in color nearly approaching a brindle. They are perfectly docile, but their quick, wiry movement remind one very much of the common American weasel. Mr. Reedy has twelve ferrets, all of which he has imported from England, at a cost of $25 to $50, according to their training. The oldest and best cost $50, and was bought on the Epsom Downs, last summer, by Mr. Reedy. This ferret is the only one that will obey the call of its owner, the others not being properly trained. It takes six months or over to train a young ferret so it can be used in the business. The ferrets are kept in close, warm hutches, and fed twice each day with raw meat and milk, except when their owner intends using them, then they are not allowed food for twelve hours before they are put to work hunting rats. After leaving the ferret-hutches and examining a coop containing a number of beautiful Albino rats, with fur as white as snow, and bright pink eyes, we arrived at a long row dog-kennels, the inhabitants of which all rushed out to the full length of their chains, and greeted us with a perfectly deafening chorus of howls, there being seventeen of those animals in and about the kennels. With the exception of a fine pair of surly-looking bull-terriers, the whole collection consisted of Scotch and English black and tan terriers. These dogs are all fed three times a day, and have comfortable bedding placed in kennels every evening. Mr. Reedy says that when he receives an order from some one to rid their places of rats, he charges them from $5 to $10, according to the magnitude of the undertaking, and then binds himself to not only make the place perfectly rat-proof, but also to keep it in that condition for one year. He then takes two of his best black-and-tan terriers, and an old sky terrier named "Blop." "Blop's" personal appearance is most miserable, as, in addition to being minus one eye, and the larger portion of his caudal appendage, his whole head and body is covered with hundreds of scars and wounds, received in battle with the fierce rodents that he takes such a delight in slaying. Yet, notwithstanding "Blop's" wretched personal appearance, his remaining eye sparkles with vim, his head is cocked knowingly on one side, and his diminutive remnant of a tail vibrates with joy whenever the magic word "rat" is mentioned. With those three dogs, six ferrets, and a boy armed with a long piece of fine fishing-net, Reedy repairs to the vermin-afflicted house. The principal holes are first stopped up with brick and tin, only two being left open; into one of these the ferrets are put, and they at once begin their search. Reedy then leaves the boy and two dogs to watch the holes, while himself and "Blop" explore every room in the building. On entering a room, "Blop" smells carefully over the floor, and around the wainscoting, and if there is no rats there, the room is left, and man and dog pass on to another; but if there should be rats secreted between the floors or in the walls, "Blop" makes their presence known by whining and shaking his dilapidated tail in a fearfully agitated manner. Reedy immediately knocks on the floor, and gives a peculiar whistle, and a ferret is there in a moment, and the rat has decamped almost as soon. They are in this way driven from one room to another, and finally come out of the hole left open, and becomeing entangled in the meshes of the net that has been placed across the middle of the room, they are speedily killed by the boy and the dogs. The ferrets are then taken out and fed, while the old holes are covered securely with tin. Reedy claims that although there may be dozens of rat holes in a house, there is always one hole the rats use in going out for water, and this hole is always the one before which the net is placed. He also states that there are never as many rats in a house as people suppose, and that it is very seldom he finds more than twenty-five in one dwelling. After making his first visit, and killing all the rats, he returns once every month and examines the premises, in case others may have settled during his absence. He states that no rat can hide from a ferret, and at the approach of that animal they will immediately hunt other quarters. Several weeks ago he visited a house on Madison avenue, and while at work the ferret started a large rat, which ran the whole length of the house, between the floors, and on coming out of the open hole it got fast, and could not escape, and that he watched its fruitless attempts to get through the hole in which it was caught, and finally when the ferret came dashing along in its pursuit, and the rat realized the hopeless condition, Reedy asserts that several large tears started out of the rat's eyes, and ran down over its cheeks! This story is corroborated by the boy who accompanied him on his rat-catching expeditions, and vouches for the *rat tears*. Mr. Reedy states that he finds abundance of work in his line, both in the city and in the country, where he does great service by ridding the farmers' barns and grain-sheds of vermin. He also removes rats from ships and other vessels, but he states that in the latter cases the rats will take refuge in the bilge-water in the hold, and the ferrets having an aversion to water, cannot be made to follow them, and in consequence of this fact, it is rather up-hill work. He is, however, at work on a new patent trap, which he thinks will be superior to anything of the kind heretofore invented, and, when this is completed, he hopes to be able to cleanse a ship of its vermin in a night, and with this trap, and his strong reinforcement of ferrets and dogs, his power over rats will be fully as great as the fabled "Pied Piper, of Hamlin."

American Drinks at the Vienna Exhibition.

The special correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* at Vienna, writing on Aug. 11, after a week of very hot weather, says: "The American bars, three in number, drove a roaring trade. The Austrians have taken to cobblers and juleps with a heartiness bordering on enthusiasm, although these nectarian compounds being somewhat expensive, the native consumer seldom goes in for a whole drink all to himself; and there are few quainter sights in the big building, crowded as it is with extraordinary objects, than three heavily-bearded and spectacled Viennese sitting round a small marble-topped table, on which stands one amber-colored sherry-cobbler, their three straws plunged into its cool depths, their three heads in close proximity, their powers of suction strained to top pressure, lest any one of the three should get the better of his co-investors in the beverage to the extent of half a teaspoonful. Under the influence of this virtuous emulation, the cobbler vanishes like the card of a conjurer's trick, after which each competitor imbibes a huge draught of cold water, for which there is no charge, and pockets his straw. The straws are immensely popular here. I have seen persons of both sexes sucking up beer, coffee, and 'plain soda' through them with an evident sense of exquisite and refined enjoyment. The barkeepers tell me that the Austrian and German ladies generally carry them away in their hair, through the frizzy masses of which they stick them in the manner of pins. The bar in the Rotunda started with a stock of 300,000, but has been obliged to renew its supply twice since commencing business. About a hundred different descriptions of artful drinks are made at this bar; but the only one that seems to have laid hold of the Austrian public is the cobbler. Ten cobblers are drunk for every julep, cocktail, sling, smash, fix, or champarello. The drinking kiosques outside the building—English and German—have found it to their interest to provide cobblers for their insatiable customers."

NEW YORK.

The City Crowded—The Autumn Trade.

Money-Kings' Idea of Fame—Jay Gould and His Financial Operations.

Dollarous Marriages—Discounting Great Fortunes.

Sad Fate of an Evil Prompter.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4, 1873.

Still, the returning tide of absentees swells, and the flow of strangers to the city increases. Country-merchants are here in full force, and nearly all of the hotels are crowded. The prospects of the autumn trade are unusually good, and the commercial community would be in excellent spirits but for the uncertainty of the gold-market, which sadly deranges calculations, and excites the indignation of importers. In many of the leading hostelries there are not accommodations enough for travelers and sojourners, who have to sleep from ten to twenty in a room, and secure cots in the corridors. Landlords say they have not had for years such a rush so early in the season, and from it they augur favorably for the future.

THE PASSION FOR NOTORIETY.

The recent Bull movement in gold is, naturally enough, reported to have been conducted by Jay Gould, who is invariably put forward as the father of all the financial mischief in Wall street. He said, some days ago, that he never drew a check for $100 for current expenses without being charged with locking up greenbacks. There is some basis for this statement, though there is little doubt that Gould manages to have a hand in nearly all the big operations of an illegitimate kind that are going on. He relishes the reputation he has acquired, and is rather anxious to augment than to diminish it. In common with most of the men who have aspired to be financial magnates and controllers of the Stock Exchange, he enjoys being talked about; prefers misrepresentation and slander to neglect and silence. Wall street chiefs regard fame as Horace did,—to be pointed at with the finger, and to have it said, "That is he." Jacob Little had that vanity; so had Leonard Jerome, and Alden B. Stockwell, who, though living, are quite as dead in Broad street as Little himself, buried these seven years. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who is credited with caring for nobody, has a similar weakness, shared by Daniel Drew, Henry N. Smith, Rufus Hatch, Russell Page, John Tracey, and numerous other speculators on a large scale.

GOULD ON GOLD.

To return to Gould: Those pretending to know aver that he now holds $20,000,000 of gold, which cost him more than the prevailing price, and which he is making gigantic efforts to get rid of at sufficient advance to save himself. They add, if he does not succeed, that he will be ruined, and that he cannot succeed. Many operators are violent in denunciation of Gould, calling him "highwayman," "pirate," "commercial assassin;" and yet they are moved more by envy than by sense of justice. They would do without hesitation what he has done, and is doing, if they could. Because they cannot, they grow orally virtuous, and prate of the good of the community, for which they have really no concern. I have yet to see in Wall street a speculator who won't tell unblushing falsehoods; lock up gold or greenbacks; derange public credit; hurt private reputation, ruin individuals, or anything else, if he can turn such conduct to his personal advantage.

Gould does not appear to have any apprehensions of being ruined, and, of course, he will not admit holding any large amount of coin. Operators never admit anything; it is part of their tactics; but, though they refuse to admit, they are not obliged to tell deliberate "whoppers." If Drew, Vanderbilt, Gould, Smith, or any of the rest, be engaged in a huge speculation, and be waited upon by an interviewer, they inform him they have no interest in stocks; that they have not been in Wall street for several months (that may be literally true, for they buy and sell through their brokers); and that they confine themselves strictly to their legitimate business. Nobody believes—nobody is expected to believe—a word of this; but the speculators insist on its absolute verity. Perhaps they are justified, after all. It may be that the interviewed, whatever their standing, are warranted in telling interviewers everything and anything but the truth.

You hear many persons say it will be a blessing when Gould is "broke," as he must be before a great while. I do not think so. His failure will have no permanent effect. Speculators of the unscrupulous and desperate kind are like the heads of the fabled hydra. When one is cut off, another springs up in its place. Gould gone, somebody else will succeed him, no better than he. The things he has done will remain to be done, and will be done, if not by Gould, by Hatch, Smith, Sage, or some man who has not yet come to the surface. The rule is, that those who can make money, whether legitimately or illegitimately, make it. Outsiders denounce the insiders bitterly, as if from conscientious scruples; and, when they have opportunity, they swallow their scruples, and do the same thing themselves. Since the world began, the kettle has been calling the pot black. The principal variation is when the pot retorts on the kettle.

MONETARY MATRIMONY.

Last winter a young man well known in certain circles of society married a young woman in his set. Neither of them was outwardly attractive, nor did they appear to be very fond of one another. His friends were surprised he should have wedded her, and her friends were amazed she should have wedded him. The superinducing cause has been revealed. He thought she was an heiress, and she was confident he was rich. They are both disappointed, and their mutual dislike is sufficient to base a tragedy on. The facts are these: His father had left him $25,000, which report made $200,000, and he ran through with it in two or three years, and, at the time of his union, was living on the interest of his debts. An uncle in California died, and bequeathed her some real estate in San Francisco, rumored to be worth from $250,000 to $400,000. The land had a value of only $50,000, and was divided among five persons. The money that came from her portion she lent to her father, who lost it in speculation before she was married.

The husband and wife both feel deeply aggrieved, although they had not intimated that either had the least interested motive, and jar and quarrel, accusing each other of deliberate duplicity. She sulks, and scolds, and flirts; he swears, and gets drunk, and makes love to other women. Under such belligerent conditions, they are wise to go apart; and they have each applied for divorce on the sole grounds that it can be granted in this State. When they are connubially released, they should refrain from making another attempt to marry a fortune.

Such financio-matrimonial blunders are common enough everywhere, particularly here. A lawyer told me lately that a considerable proportion of the applications for divorce proceeded from this cause. It is bad enough for a man to espouse a woman (I do not wonder the opposite sex do it) from purely mercenary motives; but it is worse to carry out the idea, and fail of the expected reward.

OVERRATED FORTUNES.

Money is more mixed with hyperbole than almost anything else. A man's fortune is almost never stated correctly. It is doubled, trebled, quadrupled. Occasionally a man dies who was supposed to have been modestly independent, and proves to be nearly rich. But generally it is quite the other way. The late Horace F. Clark was considered worth $10,000,000, at least, and he was not worth over $3,500,000. Samuel N. Pike, who built the Grand Opera House, was thought to have cleared $10,000,000 to $12,000,000 in whisky and real estate operations; and yet, on settling his affairs, they showed only $1,500,000. Elias Howe, the sewing-machine man, did not leave one-fifth of what he was credited with.

The fortunes of Cornelius Vanderbilt, Alexander T. Stewart, and William B. Astor are now represented at $100,000,000 each, albeit it is doubtful if any one of them has half as much. Astor may turn out, with all his land and leases, to be worth $40,000,000; but Stewart will not be likely to foot up over $25,000,000, and Vanderbilt will be lucky to leave $30,000,000. George Law enjoys the reputation of having $10,000,000, though half the sum would, probably, be nearer the fact. Peter Cooper ought to be put down for $2,500,000, instead of $5,000,000; Horace B. Claflin at $5,000,000, instead of $15,000,000 to $20,000,000; E. S. Jaffray at $2,000,000, instead of $5,000,000; August Belmont at $2,000,000, instead of $6,000,000; Robert L. Stuart at $2,500,000, instead of $6,000,000; and James Brown at $3,000,000, instead of $8,000,000 to $10,000,000. So, if Moses Taylor's $20,000,000, Jay Gould's $10,000,000, James Lenox's $6,000,000, Amos R. Eno's $7,000,000, Royal Phelps' $5,000,000, E. D. Morgan's $4,000,000, Marshall O. Roberts' $20,000,000, and other large estates were divided by two, three, and even four, the quotient would be far more trustworthy than the general report and belief.

REMINISCENCE OF A TRAGEDY.

Michael McFarland (the brother of Daniel McFarland, the murderer of Albert D. Richardson), who died destitute at the Bellevue Hospital, the other day, was formerly a periodical-dealer and stationer near the Fifth Avenue Hotel. By the strictest frugality he had made over $30,000, every penny of which he clung to with mercenary tenacity. Two years before the murder, he was on the worst possible terms with, and bitterly denounced, his brother. But, after the latter had driven away his wife, and assumed that Richardson was the cause of her leaving, the stationer took sides with his relative, and urged him to kill the journalist; declaring, again and again, that he himself would kill the "d——d villain," if his brother did not. Daniel had no money,—indeed, he had been dependent on his wife for years,—and Michael told him he should have the necessary means to employ counsel, if he would only shoot Richardson. With so constant prompting and pressing, the deed was done, and McFarland, helped by his brother's money and the influence of the Tammany Ring, was acquitted. The trial cost Michael everything he had. Having been driven into bankruptcy, he quarreled again with the murderer, and for months past has been speaking of Daniel as a fool, scoundrel, assassin, and I know not what. The loss of his money preyed upon him sorely; for he had been almost a miser. He declared he could not live, and was anxious, he said, to make some reparation to the lady who had been his brother's wife. He never saw her, however, and, after wandering about the streets, penniless, wretched, bitter, and conscience-stricken, he fell in the street in an epileptic fit, was carried to the hospital, and buried in Potter's field. Truly time does bring about its revenges, and in ways that none of us may anticipate.

COLSTOUN.

HORACE'S SPECIMENS.

What the Philosopher Had to Show for His $20,000.

From the New York Sun.

T'other day, while scrambling out of the great hole in the ground near the *Sun* office, which the *Tribune* people are filling up with costly brick and granite, as a monument to the founder of that paper, we picked up a piece of copper ore. The bit of green rock recalled to mind an amusing incident in the life of the late Mr. Greeley. It occurred many years ago, long before the great war began, and before even the Philosopher of Spruce street had dreamed of being the Democratic candidate for President.

The interior third-story editorial room on Nassau street, so long occupied by Mr. Greeley, had become exceedingly dingy. Its furniture was in the last stages of dilapidation. Various propositions to improve it had been vetoed by the occupant, who feared that any attempt at change would derange the order of his papers and books of reference. But one Saturday, while the sage was chopping wood at Chappaqua, the burly engineer, Patrick O'Rourke, came up with a host of helpers, and pretty soon had everything topsy-turvey. The carpet was torn up by the roots and the subsoil shoveled out from under it. The furniture was hustled aside, the walls were scraped and papered, the woodwork painted, a new carpet laid, and by nightfall Patrick, as he surveyed the wholesome change, congratulated himself on the wondrous achievement.

Next day Mr. Greeley, coming in fresh from the serene influence of Dr. Chapin's sermon, was struck with dumb wonder at the metamorphosis. Without a word, he slumped down into his easy chair and thrust his feet under the desk, apparently in fine mood to do justice to bleeding Kansas or castigate the rascally free-traders. Hardly had he touched his seat, however, when he sprang up as though stung, and, pointing under his desk, shrieked in his squeakiest tones:

"What —— thief has stolen my specimens; w-h-e-r-e-'s my specimens?"

The people from the outer-office rushed in at the row, and pretty soon Mr. Greeley was apprised that Patrick O'Rourke was the leader of the vandals who had despoiled his sanctum.

"Send him up here," yelled Horace; "send him up!"

So Patrick was summoned from the vaults of the establishment, where he was engaged, like the good Deacon Smith's wicked partners, in getting up steam on Sunday for Monday's paper. O'Rourke came in, expecting to be complimented for his thorough work. Slowly wiping the perspiration from his forehead on his bare, brawny arm, he drew up to the editor, his face wreathed in smiling anticipation. But the sight of Horace's angry countenance warned poor Patrick that a storm was imminent.

"What is it, Mr. Greeley?" he mildly queried.

"Pat, where's my specimens?" screamed Horace, pointing to the vacant spot under his desk.

"Specimens! Mr. Greeley? Specimens!" meekly responded Patrick.

"Yes; the specimens I kept under there," said Horace.

"Well, Mr. Greeley," blurted out Patrick, "I don't know anything about yer *specimens*; but if ye mane that ould type-box full of rocks ye kep there, why they only littered up the place, and I threw 'em into the street."

"You damned fool!" screamed Horace. "Didn't you know that box of specimens was all I had to show for twenty thousand dollars' worth of copper stocks?" and the good man sank hysterically back in his seat to ponder on his misfortune, while poor Pat, thoroughly humbled, hurried out to recover what he could of the lost treasures. He succeeded in finding some of them, and put them in the cellar for safe-keeping.

This was long, long ago, and here now is a solitary fragment of that time turning up under the laborer's mattock, and testifying to the generous nature of one who might have been a Crœsus had he been less credulous; who might, had he been more worldly-minded, have built in his own life-time, out of his own hard-earned wealth, the stately structure it was the dream of his life to found, but whose erection he was never designed to witness. The dreamer is now dust; the busy life but a recollection. Of that great fortune which he won there remains to his children but a crumbling fragment, comparatively as inconsiderable as this bit of copper ore.

Tichborne's Counsel Not Afraid of the Judges.

From the London Telegraph.

A necessarily dry summary can give no notion of the torrent of invective which Dr. Kenealy poured fourth. Utterly regardless of the presence of the Bench, he addressed himself to the jury and at Mr. Bowker, who sat unmoved below him. He made no attempt to conceal his meaning. He openly admitted that conspiracy and perjury were "the logical effect" of his charges; and once again referring to Lord Bellew's private life, he begged the jury to declare that the man who had basely seduced his friend's wife was unworthy to be believed upon his oath. A storm was evidently impending. In a few minutes it burst. A reference to Chatillon—who seems to have been Roger Tichborne's *paidagogos* rather than strictly his tutor—as "a valet," drew from the Lord Chief Justice the indignant remonstrance, "That is a most improper remark." "I say it is a proper remark," said Dr. Kenealy. "I say it is not, sir." "With all submission to your Lordship, I say it is. I do not wish for a discussion with your Lordship." "Nor will I have a discussion with you, sir," was the retort, "I have had enough of them." "It was a proper remark," persisted Dr. Kenealy; "it was my duty to make it." "It is your duty," severely interposed Mr. Justice Mellor, "to follow those rules which guide a gentleman in the performance of his duty." "I know a gentleman's conduct as well as you, my Lord," cried Dr. Kenealy, swinging round toward Mr. Justice Mellor; "I beg you will not repeat that observation." "I repeat it," said Mr. Justice Mellor. "You shall not repeat it to me, my Lord," called out Dr. Kenealy. "I will not allow you, sir," interrupted the Lord Chief Justice, "to address a member of the Bench in that tone." "If a member of the Bench," cried Dr. Kenealy, "forgets his duty, he must be openly rebuked." To the surprise of all the Court, the Lord Chief Justice, instead of ordering Dr. Kenealy's committal, repeated, "You shall not speak to the Bench in that way, sir;" and, as if he was trying to drive his Lordship to commit him, Dr. Kenealy again retorted that his remarks were "called for." "I say you shall not address them to me, sir," was the reply. "I address them to you, gentlemen of the jury," said the learned counsel, turning round toward the "sheep-pen;" and so ended this extraordinary altercation.

BEDS AND BEDDING.*

Historical and Anecdotal Notes.

Rossini's Two Duets—The Question of Early Rising—Horse-Hair and Its Mixtures.

From the London Athenæum.

The first bedstead on record was an iron one. It was not as large as the famous bed of Ware, but he for whom it was designed required something extensive for his lapse of gigantic manliness. Nothing less than nine cubits long and four cubits broad would allow of comfortable sleep to Og, King of Bashan. The most uncomfortable bed for travelers that we can remember was

THAT OF PROCRUSTES,

who suited his guests to their bed in the most unpleasant way. If they were too long for it, he chopped off such portions of the guests as exceeded; if they were too short, he stretched their limbs till the muscles and sinews relaxed sufficiently to make body and bed exactly correspond in extension. It was a bed from which nobody ever arose. Such, in another sense, is the grave, the old British name for which is this familiar one of "bed."

What is luxury in a cold climate is hardship or penalty in a hot one. The Orientals could have used feather-beds, but they knew better. The use would have brought about that conjunction of circumstances which present themselves to the mind in the inscriptions of our humbler lodging and eating houses, wherein we read, "Beds," "Hot Joints."

JACOB'S PILLOW

was a hard one, but it probably had a cloak between it and the head of the sleeper. The Egyptian pillow, which held the head and neck in an instrument like that employed by photographers, does not seem a likely thing to go to sleep upon, but "expert Roberts" pronounce it sleep-compelling. The question of luxury must be solved by comparison. We should not, for choice, take a huge snow-ball whereon to rest the head; yet, when this was once done by a Highland chieftain's son, in a night on the mountains, it was kicked aside by his angry sire, who used a strong expletive with regard to his son's soul, and asked him, derisively, if he was a girl, that he could not go to sleep without a cushion under his head.

We take all our ideas of

EASTERN BEDDING

from what is told us of their public rooms, their divans, and house-tops. We know very little of the private rooms, into which the master of the household alone has the right to enter besides its destined occupants. One thing is certain, that a movable bed-frame is as common now as it was in the most ancient times. We are told that the bed of Holofernes had a canopy to it, which that rather questionable lady, Judith, carried off with her; and there are pictures of household matters of the old days, in which the beds are edifices which would put the old four-poster to shame. Four! they were "lits à mille colonnes," and quite as large as the old Palais Royal *café*, so called.

The classical bed is well known to most readers; the mediæval bed is equally familiar; and the

MODERN FOUR-POST,

for the wholesomeness of which nasty edifice Mr. Blyth has a word of advocacy, has only so recently commenced disappearing that nothing is to be said of it. Something, however, may be said of those who have occupied these aids to forgetfulness.

If a convalescent may be monarch of all he surveys as he lies in bed, there are cases in which a man may be the slave rather than the sovereign in that Kingdom of Sleepy Hollow.

ROSSINI

furnishes a case in point. Just sixty years ago, in 1813, he lodged in a worst inn's worst room in Venice. He was then one-and-twenty; unknown and ambitious, also poor. He was composing an opera, to be called "Il Figlio per Azzardo," in winter weather; and to save the cost of fire, Rossini lay in bed. He had just finished noting a duet, when the leaves slid off the sheets, and, gently waving to the floor, were wafted under the couch. Rossini looked after them, stretched out his arm to reach them, and, finding them beyond his reach, he flung himself back, with an "*Al diavolo col duetto!* I will note it over again!" The vein, however, was exhausted; his memory failed him, and again he looked beneath the bed at the paper beyond his reach. "It would be unlucky to pick it up," he said, "since it has fallen. I will compose another. If I ever grow rich, I will write my music as other composers do in such weather as this!" In brief, Rossini

NOTED ANOTHER DUET,

and had just finished it, when a friend entered the room. "*Amico!*" cried Rossini, "cast your eye on this; try it at the piano, and tell me what you think of it." The *amico* did as he was told, and expressed himself delighted. "Now," said the composer, "put your arm under my bed, pull out the paper that lies there,—another duet is noted on it,—and try that also." The friend obeyed, and he protested that the second duet was much to be preferred to the first. Rossini rejoined, that what his friend called the "second" was in reality the first, and he told the story of how it had slipped off the bed out of his reach. The two friends, one in, the other seated at the edge of the bed, sang the two duets, and they were of one opinion, that the duet from below the bed was the better of the two. After a little while, the friend inquired what Rossini meant to do with the other. "It is done," replied the young composer; "I have, by help of a few alterations, turned it into a *terzetto*." Thus, by being too lazy to slip out of bed, he took the industrious pains to write two duets instead of one, and to change one of the two into a *terzetto*.

The philosophy which urges the excellence of

EARLY RISING

has been very rudely and successfully shaken. Charles Lamb has shown that there is as much excess in rising with the lark and lying down with the lamb as in the practice referred to in Moore's song, which recommends a lengthening of our days by taking "a few hours from night, my dear!" That philosophy was shaken in the early days of the world by two sleepy children who came under the rebuke of vigilant fathers. "My son!" remarked one sire, "I once found a piece of gold by rising early!" "Aye!" rejoined young hopeful, "but the man who lost it was up before you." "My son," said the other worthy parent, "observe that it's the early bird that catches the worm!" "I do, oh my father," replied the excellent boy; "also that the worm was caught by getting up earlier than the bird." It has been considered not beneath the dignity of F. M. the Duke of Wellington to hold rank among the philosophers of the bed; and, as nobody knew that he had ever delivered himself of an axiom or maxim illustrating bed doctrine, one has been stolen for him, and His Grace has been made to wear it as if it were his own: "When a man turns in bed, it is time for him to turn out!"—as the Duke of Wellington used to say!" So we are told, as if the Field-Marshal was always saying it. Now, the phrase was a favorite one with our early Archbishops, and it was probably not original even on the lips of the very earliest of the prelates to whom it has been assigned by the Dean of Chichester.

The latest illustration of the evils of lying late in bed, which some of our older people used to receive when they were children, came to them from

DR. WATTS.

Who has not heard of the famous lines, with their halting philosophy—

> 'Tis the voice of the sluggard: I heard him complain,
> "You have waked me too soon! I must slumber again!"
> As the door on its hinges, so he on his bed,
> Turns his sides, and his shoulders, and his heavy head?

The door that turns on its hinges is doing its duty as a door, let Solomon and Dr. Watts say what they will; and the wild brier, the thorn, and the thistle which grew broader and higher in his garden, were at least acting busily according to the nature implanted in them. And, after all, the so-called sluggard seems to have been more harmless in bed than his censurer who left him, after an impertinent missionary visit, with such an outburst of pharisaical pride as this:

> Said I then to my heart, "Here's a lesson for me!
> That man's but a picture of what I might be;
> But thanks to my friends for their care in my breeding,
> Who have taught me, by times, to love working and reading!"

Perhaps, if the sluggard had had such friends, and they had found him "work to do," he would have risen to do it.

THERE WAS SOME REASON

in the young fellow who, on being asked why he did not get up, replied that he had nothing to get up for! We are not even sure that Quin is to be severely censured in the part he took in the morning dialogue with his valet. "John, what's o'clock?" "Nine o'clock, sir." "Is there any mullet in the market to-day, John?" "No, sir." "Then call me at 9 to-morrow, John!" Moreover, it does not follow that because a man is in bed his mind is idle, or that he is careless of the welfare of his fellow-creatures who are up and abroad.

> Herodotus wrote most in bed;
> And Richerand, a learned physician,
> Declares the clock-work of the head
> Goes best in that reclined position.

Then, there is bed,—and bed,—with a difference. There is no merit in a man rising betimes from a bed in which, as Mr. Keeley used to say in the farce, the maker who had put in the feathers had

FORGOTTEN TO TAKE OUT THE FOWLS!

The most contented of philosophers was the Irishman who, in an overcrowded inn, had to sleep under a table in the coffee-room, and who congratulated himself in the fact that it was, after all, a four-poster! The desire to reconcile duty with enjoyment is to be seen in those who lie on, as well as buy, the alarum-bed, which is so made that the lower half of it will fall to the ground at any given hour, the fall, of course, being so arranged as to awake, without hurting, the sleeper. It is a question whether Nature, however, is not hurt by being aroused before the natural sleep is out—sleep, which is Nature's sweet restorer; sleep which, as Sancho Panza says, covereth a man as a cloak. It is

NATURAL TO ENJOY IT,

and to love the bed, which is the true shrine of Somnus. The philosopher in the old French romance, who had been all day rebuking luxury during a party of pleasure (where he had quite as much as came to his share), pulled the sheets up to his chin at night with the chuckling remark: "Après tout, le luxe est une jolie chose!" Luxury in this direction was never carried so far beyond requirement as in the Imperial bed-chamber at Fontainebleau. The very ceiling is covered with glass; and the illustrious occupants could not move about, nor indeed lie, without seeming in a crowd of a score or two of reflections.

We add a sample of the information furnished by this little book. This is what we are told with respect to

HORSE-HAIR,

which, for beds or spring mattresses, is taking the place of feathers:

> So greatly has this change of fashion increased the demand for horse-hair during the last ten years, that, although the supply has greatly augmented, it has been so far beneath the requirements that the price has risen full 50 per cent. We depend on South America chiefly for this article. For it are sacrificed the tails and manes, if not the lives, of an enormous number of those wild horses which roam in such countless hordes over the far-stretching plains, which are the great physical feature of that Continent. We obtain also no small quantity from Russia, the produce of the many horses which abound in the Tartar-inhabited steppes of Siberia. To this is to be added what is gathered from our horses at home, which, though superior in quality, bulks very small when compared with what comes from abroad. During the last few years our imports of horse-hair have amounted to about 720 tons. A large amount, no doubt, yet nothing as compared with the quantity of manufactured hair sold, much of it too at a far lower price than the raw horse-hair had cost.

Horse-hair is

MIXED WITH OTHER MATERIAL;

and it seems that ox-tail helps to make not only our soups but our beds. The hairy tufts at the end of the tails are much used:

> Even with this aid manufactured hair, dear as it now is, would be such a price that only the rich could obtain it as a luxury, were it not that another article is mixed with it, which, while comparatively cheap, renders available for use much of the softer textured hair, which otherwise would be almost valueless. We refer to hog's bristles. These, as every one knows, have all those properties in an eminent degree which belong to the best horse-hair, save length. This shortness forbids them being so manipulated by themselves as to make the elastic material needed. When, however, they are mixed with the inferior kinds of horse-hair, this difficulty is overcome. While the longer material binds them together, they, with their stiffness and tenacity of curl, form in union with it a substance which is well suited for mattress-making. It is the use of these bristles which makes several sorts of manufactured hair cost less than raw horse-hair in the bulk. That the consumption of this article is very great, our imports tell us. Their average for some years past, has been about 900 tons per annum. If we deduct a goodly percentage for brushmakers and others, there is still a large remainder for the hair manufacturer.

*NOTES ON BEDS AND BEDDING: HISTORICAL AND ANECDOTAL. By JAMES N. BLYTH. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.

A FRAGMENT.

> We have parted from each other,
> We who lov'd in days of old,
> And our dream of dreams is over,
> Like a story that is told.
>
> Our two paths have met and widened,
> And thy smiles are naught to me;
> So let ev'ry joy and sorrow
> E'er we knew, be unto thee.
>
> We have parted from each other,
> Sadly drifted far apart;
> Let the dark cloud of estrangement
> Shadow o'er each hope-wrecked heart.
>
> Other lips may strive to banish
> Thy proud spirit's lurking care;
> Still their tones, tho' low and tender,
> Find no answering echo there.
>
> So, perchance, we ne'er shall fondly
> Meet as we have met of old;
> For the golden dream is over,
> Like a story that is told.

OWEN M. WILSON, JR.

"COTTAGE HOME," Chicago.

The Toy-Land.

In Amelia B. Edwards' new book, "Untrodden Peaks and Unfrequented Valleys," she describes the toy-land which she finds at St. Ulrich: "We had never even heard of St. Ulrich till a few days ago, and then but vaguely as a village where wooden toys and wayside Christs were made; and now we find that we have, so to say, been on intimate terms with the place from earliest infancy. That remarkable animal on the little-wheeled platforms, which we fondly took to represent a horse black with an eruption of scarlet disease upon his body, and a mane and tail derived from snippings of ancient fur tippets, he is of the purest Grodner Thal breed. Those wooden-jointed dolls of all sizes, from the babies of half an inch in length to mothers of families two feet high, whose complexion always came off when we washed their faces, they are the aborigines of the soil." On the manufacture of toys at St. Ulrich the author has a good deal to say, and she relates how she was taken through one warehouse in the village containing more than thirty large store-rooms, twelve of which were full of dolls—"millions of them, large and small, painted and unpainted, in bins, in cases, on shelves, in parcels ready packed for transportation." One room contained horses, another was full of carts, another piled with dolls' heads. A "smart" doll-maker, it is said, can turn out twenty dozen small-jointed dolls, one inch and a half in length, per diem. Another establishment was devoted to what may be termed high art, and there Miss Edwards saw rooms of beautiful Saints and Christs of all sizes in ivory, in ebony, and in wood. "In the attics," she writes, "we saw bins after bins of crowns of thorns only." The villagers in the toy country are all actively engaged in the manufacture of Christs for churches, and other objects required by Roman Catholics, as well as of toys for children. In one house the travelers found a whole family carving skulls and cross-bones, in another a dozen girls were painting gray horses with black points; in a third they only painted red horses with white points. A good hand will paint twelve dozen horses a day.

A Modern St. Simon Stylites.

The Athens *Northeast Georgian* notes the prevalence of a report in that city that, on Sunday before last, a man living near Scull's Shoals, about twenty-miles below Athens, went fishing, seating himself on a rock. Not returning home at night, search was made for him, and he was found seated upon the rock, and upon the party requesting him to get up and accompany them home, he told them that the Almighty had sent a judgment upon him and he had become a part of the rock and could not move. His friends, thinking that he was only jesting, took hold of him and attempted to move him, when he commenced screaming at the top of his voice, and asked them, for God's sake, not to attempt to lift him up, as it would murder him. He further informed them that he had been informed, by an unseen presence, that, as a judgment for his profanity and Sabbath-breaking, he would never be severed from his present seat, but would remain fastened to it all his days, and that he would be made to preach his own funeral. It is said he talks quite freely, and is visited by immense crowds.

Hippophagy in France.

According to *Les Mondes*, there are as many as forty shops or stalls in the City of Paris alone devoted to the sale of horse meat as an article of food, and during 1872 there were, in round numbers, 10,000 horses, 900 asses, and 50 mules consumed by the inhabitants. The animals are prepared for the market in the usual way, and the meat sells for about half the price which is commonly asked for beef. The horses are in all cases subjected to careful examination by official inspectors. It is also stated as an interesting fact, that, so far from hippophagy declining, it is decidedly on the increase, the figures showing that nearly two and a half million pounds of equine meat were sold in 1872, as against less than half that quantity in 1860.

CHICAGO UNIVERSITY.

Correction of Various Alleged Misrepresentations.

The Origin of the Institution---Who Raised the Money that Has Been Used.

The Recent Great Movement for Relieving the University from Debt.

Who Carried Out the Land-Scheme---Why the University Has Remained Almost Stationary.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In various papers and periodicals, recently, what purported to be a history of Chicago University has been published, and with such

CONSTANT AND UNIFORM VARIATIONS

from the exact facts, in certain cases, as would lead those who are acquainted with the institution from its foundation to believe that said variations were the work of a single hand for an unworthy purpose.

Some of these distortions of facts relate to the origin of the University, and to the means which have recently been taken to free this seminary of learning from debt.

With regard to the

ORIGIN OF THE UNIVERSITY,

it seems not to have been generally known until lately that the credit of first proposing to Judge Douglas the idea of a great University, that might be creditable to himself, the city, and the country, belongs to Dr. Eddy, of the Presbyterian Church. Through him, Judge D. offered the Presbyterians lands for a University, with conditions of time and amount to be expended. Through political prejudices or for other reasons, Dr. Eddy failed to unite the Presbyterians in accepting the donation. After a year's inaction, and the failure of that denomination to accept the trust seemed probable, at a meeting of gentlemen on some public affair at the Tremont House, among whom were Judge Douglas and his intimate friend, Charles Walker, during an interval of business, Judge Douglas turned to Mr. Walker and made the offer of the land to the Baptists through him. Judge Hopkins, as reported in the *Standard*,—the Baptist organ of this city,—of June 13, 1872, described the offer as follows:

During the discussion of the subject [the land-scheme for the relief of the University from debt, being urged by Dr. Everts], Judge Hopkins, of Morris, Ill., related an incident which created much interest. He said that, being at the Tremont House,—time not given,—on some public business in connection with Judge Douglas, the late Charles Walker, and others, during a pause in the conversation around the table, Mr. Douglas turned to Mr. Walker and said: "By the way, Mr. Walker, I have determined to have a college at Cottage Grove. I have made the offer of ten acres to the Presbyterians, through Dr. Eddy, but they do not seem to be doing much about it, and will probably fail to meet the conditions. As I am half a Baptist, I will make the same offer to you for the Baptists, if Dr. Eddy fails." Mr. Walker rose, paced the room a few minutes, in his nervous way, and finally said: "Mr. Douglas, I think we will take that offer. I will let you know in the afternoon." In the afternoon, according to Judge Hopkins' recollection, he reported that the offer was accepted.

This is the testimony of a disinterested witness before a public assembly; and it accords with the remembered claims of Deacon Walker, and with the impressions of his friends and family. It also accords with Mr. Walker's friendly political relations with Judge Douglas. It also further accords with Mr. Walker's relations as one of the prophetic and trusted leaders of the denomination. This shows that the offer to Mr. Walker was

THE FIRST OFFER

made of the land to the Baptists. Following this, naturally, the pastor of the church (Dr. Burroughs) whose members and friends were to assume so great responsibility, was selected to visit Judge Douglas, in Terre Haute, and also in Washington, to obtain terms of agreement upon which titles would be given, and to obtain the titles; and, as an acknowledgement for these services, Dr. B. was made President to serve temporarily until some other person could be found to fill the Chair permanently.

Another point of history needing to be cleared up is the agency employed and the success of the

FIRST GREAT MOVEMENT

to endow the University. The vagueness of certain late statements leaves the public uncertain, and does great injustice to the chief workers in the inauguration of the enterprise. From existing records, careful correspondence, and the testimony of living witnesses, I find that Dr. Burroughs, assisted somewhat by the Rev. A. G. Joslyn and the Rev. J. B. Olcott, worked up the first subscription in Chicago, amounting to nearly or quite $140,000. But many of these subscriptions are reported to have been accompanied by certain verbal understandings, making them of no value except as examples to mislead others from whom subscriptions were sought. In one case, a person was persuaded to give his note for a large sum, with a distinct stipulation that he might retain it in his own safe,—for the sake of using the example upon others. It is such transactions as this, as well as the great financial failure, that must be taken into account in estimating the cause of the almost utter failure of this great subscription. Mr. Olcott, to whom these subscriptions were confided for collection, testifies that verbal understandings were pleaded against giving notes or making any settlement; so that, of the $140,000, only about $10,000 could be realized. In the meantime, chiefly through the agency of

THE REV. J. B. OLCOTT,

some $80,000 was subscribed without any verbal conditions, and nearly all of that amount has been collected; and, though the greater part of the subscribers understood it to be given for purposes of endowment, it has been largely consumed to pay the current expenses of the University. At this period, as so little was obtained from so magnificent a subscription, almost the entire amount of the money for the erection of the first building was borrowed,—thus laying the foundation of the debt that has grown by accumulation of back interest to the recent formidable proportions of $130,000.

I find the

RECENT GREAT MOVEMENT

for relieving the University from debt misinterpreted and wrongly stated, so that great injustice is done to certain other benefactors of the institution. After the first subscription failed, and a loan was resorted to for building purposes, such financial embarrassments followed as brought the University into constant peril. The semi-annual interest was with difficulty paid; the current expenses could not be promptly met; the corps of teachers could not be enlarged, nor those employed adequately or punctually paid. Discouragement seemed to be deepening into despair. At this time, the Rev. J. B. Olcott, through whom, mainly, the finances had been kept up, finding that, while others received credit for all successes of administration, he was held responsible for all failures, at length resigned, leaving the cause almost without hope, as well as without financial direction. Old members of the Board cannot fail to recall those dark days. At this time, the

REV. M. G. CLARK,

widely known in the country for his enterprise and executive ability, had taken up his abode in Chicago. Members of the Board soon pressed upon him the Financial Secretaryship, and he reluctantly undertook the office with its formidable labors. In consultation with others he at once proposed to awaken new interest and inspire public confidence by immediately undertaking the erection of the main building. Resolutions were passed, though deemed almost fanatical by some, to proceed at once to lay the foundations. New subscriptions were obtained, and old ones collected; and, at a cost of $125,000, the building was completed.

Meantime, the project of procuring a telescope, introduced by Prof. Forey, and encouraged by certain citizens, was taken up by

PROF. MIXER.

He visited Prof. Peters, at Ann Arbor, and ascertained that the Clark telescope, in process of construction at Cambridge, might be purchased. He, therefore, opened correspondence with the constructors with reference to its purchase, and canvassed the city thoroughly. Mr. J. Y. Scammon entered heartily into his plans, and finally gave the money for the Observatory, which cost some $40,000. The Hon. Thomas Hoyne, partaking of Prof. Mixer's enthusiasm, going to New York, continued his journey to Boston, where he arrived just in time to save the telescope for our competing purchasers. Prof. Mixer was helped by Prof. Low in the labors and work of collection; but to Prof. Mixer chiefly is Chicago indebted for working up the enterprise and procuring our noble telescope.

At this time also, fully and enthusiastically co-operating with the new movement,

THE REV. DR. EVERTS

undertook to obtain the endowment for a Greek Chair, in New York. By his efforts during more than two months of uncompensated labor, he succeeded in obtaining about $28,000 toward that object. Prof. Mixer also, during this period, made the commencement for an endowment by railroad companies of a Chair of Engineering; and many other pledges were conditionally made during the same period. Thus Messrs. Clark and Mixer secured more than $150,000 net addition to the funds of the University. And they were sanguine of paying off the whole debt in a short time. But they both allege that

DISTRUST AWAKENED BY THE PRESIDENT,

and difficulties thrown in the way by him in his official position, defeated their plans and blasted their hopes, and finally created the circumstances that caused them to resign and leave the work unfinished. The debt has continued steadily to increase until the successful inauguration of the recent land scheme. Both Prof. Mixer and Dr. Clark stand high in the public confidence, and now hold responsible and honorable official stations, and their friends believe they have been

GREATLY WRONGED BY EX-PARTE STATEMENTS

and interested testimony in regard to the history and results of their administration. Ought such men to be depreciated in the interest of one whose own affairs have been so loosely managed that, as is alleged, a balance against him of some $20,000 could not be accounted for after a careful investigation by the most expert bookkeepers, and the balance was finally canceled by the Board of Trustees? This is referred to merely as illustrating the authority upon which mainly the administration of Messrs. Clark and Mixer has been so misinterpreted and disparaged. A higher authority than frequent verbal statements or vague surmise made out by the President, or by his order and under his supervision, will be necessary to falsify the public statements and reports of Messrs. Clark and Mixer, supported by the best informed and most credible witnesses. The noblest workers in the past should not be allowed to be sacrificed because they could not be made subservient to the personal ambition and schemes of others.

THE LAND-SCHEME,

though so recently projected and carried to a successful issue, is already variously misinterpreted. It has been claimed that the administration of the University has always cherished an enthusiastic appreciation of the promise of real estate for the endowment of the University. But, if it had when lots and even blocks might have been obtained from those who had no money, but had real estate, it is now obvious there might have been endowments ranking those of Harvard or Yale. Indeed, so little was this method of raising money appreciated that, when

MR. J. E. BURCHELLE,

filled with anxiety at reports of the immediate and great peril of the University, sought the President to offer suggestions and assistance through the inauguration of some real estate scheme, he was received with indifference, and even with coldness. This indifferent reception Dr. Burroughs himself has acknowledged in a public meeting. Besides, it was not until such plan had been successfully inaugurated for the payment of a large church-debt, and the success had elicited notice and commendation of the press and the public, and even a second church, with a larger debt, had followed up the plan with similar report of success, while the financial embarrassments of the University seemed to be hastening to a crisis, that Dr. B., through a friend, sought an interview with Mr. Burchelle in regard to the possibility of setting on foot a plan for a real estate investment for the University.

MR. B. F. JACOBS—

who had, from the first, shared all the thoughts and plans of his former partner—entered enthusiastically into the project, and became, before the public, the leader of the enterprise. Messrs. Jacobs and Burchelle, after careful inquiry, selected a plat of ground suitable for the enterprise, and proposed it to Dr. Burroughs, who, after consideration, approved of the plan, and agreed to furnish the money,—some $50,000. But, disappointed in his plans, Messrs. J and B. undertook the necessity of furnishing more than half the money for the first payments, to save the enterprise from defeat at its very inception. Furnishing their own capital in such circumstances, and when so greatly needed in enterprises much more promising to themselves, shows how much higher their motives were than the profits of business. This would be deemed a remarkable transaction for "real-estate objects." Moreover, to assure the success, the very lands they had bargained for at some $1,200 per acre they bought for themselves of the University at $2,000 per acre. This was a singular "real estate" operation for them. So completely was the enterprise regarded, not as a mere real-estate speculation, but as a movement to

RELIEVE THE UNIVERSITY,

that the matter was brought before the First Baptist Church, and $40,000 worth of the property was purchased by members of that Church, all of whom took it mainly to assure the enterprise and help the University. Thus members of this church furnished from $12,000 to $15,000 of the $50,000 it is reported Dr. B. has given to the University.

Still further, when the enterprise seemed jeopardized by the great fire, leading Baptists and friends of the University, apprehending disaster to those engaged in it, as well as to the University, by its failure, petitioned

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

of this city to send their pastor East to promote the sales of the lands among the churches there. The church gave the time of their pastor for this purpose for several months; and the sales East, together with those to members of the First Baptist Church, were the earliest and most important, and gave assurance of the success of the enterprise, and furnished, perhaps, more than half the $50,000 now reported to have been given by Dr. Burroughs to the University of Chicago! And, indeed, much more was pledged East; but the rapid appreciation of real estate in Chicago enabled the enterprise to get along without pressing purchases promised.

Finally, the position of purchaser assumed by Dr. B., so suitable to him as President, and so adapted to show union of all parties in the enterprise, is now urged in a way to

MISREPRESENT

the relation of other parties, and confer credit, which, as an honorable man, Dr. B. ought not to allow. There would seem to be but little risk in the purchase of property where the price is reasonable and the purchaser is secured in possession, and much less when backed by first-class real-estate men, and virtually by the friends of the University and the Baptist denomination; and particularly as sales could be negotiated at once at $2,000 per acre for what cost a little more than $1,200 per acre. Accordingly, when it transpired that Dr. B., through his own want of confidence, or the influence of his friends, was greatly discouraged one who had no offices or emoluments at stake proposed to Mr. Burchelle to take the place of Dr. B. in the purchase. With such a history, who would expect to see the land-scheme reported through the press as "The Burroughs Trust," "the scheme devised by Dr. Burroughs;" or the proceeds declared to be "virtually a gift of $50,000 to the University by Dr. Burroughs"?

Misapprehension, which seems to cling to everything about the University, by some strange fatality hangs over the matter of the financial condition and prosperity of the University. It boasts the original endowment of Douglas; but, while scores of similar institutions all over the land have been paying off debts and laying up endowments, this enterprise has

ALMOST REMAINED STATIONARY,

and that, too, in the most promising field on the Continent. The most magnificent offers to this University have, year after year, been allowed to fall through from mismanagement somewhere, and those who know of the miscarriage of these schemes can attribute their failure to but one source.

It is alleged by those who have been in a position to know, that the President has, from time to time, made overtures to various eminent men to accept the office. It is also published that he has, for several years, at different times, placed in the hands of the Trustees his resignation; also, that a committee of the Trustees has been appointed to seek for a successor, with authority to announce his resignation. It is a little singular that an office of this kind should seek, for fifteen years, for a worthy occupant. But it only illustrates once more the physical doctrine of impenetrability; two bodies cannot occupy the same place at the same time; and men of exalted character and scholarship, such as should fill the President's chair of Chicago University, will never accept an office which requires the displacement of another

WISHING AND INTENDING TO RETAIN IT.

This uncertainty about the administration of the chief office of the University has, undoubtedly, been a serious barrier to progress,—for those having confidence in the administration are disaffected by the prospect of change, while those doubting it are also disaffected by the probable continuance of the present regime. It is not strange, therefore, under all the circumstances, that the financial and intellectual prizes have nearly all been lost; that a Medical School offering its alliance and credit has been lost; that negotiations are now pending to part with exclusive control of a Law Department old as the University itself. Is it not clear why all sorts of pretexts have been resorted to to explain failures so marked? Successes the University has had, it is true, if you measure success by the growth of an average Western College; but what is that to what this Seminary

MIGHT HAVE BEEN,

situated, as it is, in the most enterprising city in the world, and surrounded, as it is, by wealthy men who would have been only too proud to make Chicago University an intellectual representative of the city. There are plenty of men high in the Baptist ?denomination who know that these things are so. OBSERVER.

LITERARY LUXURY.

When of a winter night I sit beside my study-fire,
I love to read the products writ in these, my mind's desire;
To quick forget the day's reverse, to lose all thought of pelf,
And take, for better or for worse, my books from off their shelf.

'Tis seldom worse, I must confess, for who so true as these?
To me they are a wife's caress and children at my knees;
They lift the thoughts to brighter things, where revel, wit, and mirth,
High soars the soul on eagle wings to realms afar from earth.

If I am dreary there alone, what other is so dear
As Goldsmith's Vicar? all my own the ingleside's warm cheer;
Olivia beside me knits, Sophia lights my pipe,
And manly Burchell silent sits, of heroes finest type.

If jovial Laurence Sterne I scan, and laugh at honest Trim,
And Uncle Toby, brave old man, and Widow Wadman's whim;
And drop a tear to drown the oath an angel's pinions hide;
Humor and pathos, sisters both, o'er Tristram's page preside.

Fielding and Smollett wile an hour with magic wand away;
Though naughty Tom falls in the power of Bellaston the gay;
And Random is a trifle wild, and Clinker rather cold,
And sweet Sophia wondrous mild, and Peregrine too bold.

What wonder-world from Dickens flows! Young Copperfield at school;
Wilkins Micawber's chronic woes, and Heep, more knave than fool;
James Steerforth, dashing to the end; Miss Betsy Trotwood, too;
And Dick, the oracle and friend, with Dora crowd the view.

Who's that? Why, Mr. Pickwick, Miss! And that? Poor little Nell!
And, bless my soul! Bob Cratchit this, with Tiny Tim, grown well!
Hurrah! It's Merry Christmas time, with jolly Christmas cheer.
Hark to the music of the chime! How now? A smile and tear?

Fill up the fire and trim the light, draw up my easy chair!
For Thackeray it is to-night, with wicked Becky there:
But see! the dear old Colonel comes, with Clive and darling Boy!
And Esmond into Flanders roams, as Beatrix beams with joy.

Ha, Irving! with his Dutchmen dight in breeks a baker's dozen;
And Rip, the rascal; silly wight, his shrewish frau to cozen!
Katrina's blooming cheeks are red and ripe with conscious blushes;
At Crane, the Horseman hurls his head, as o'er the bridge he rushes.

Of poets, Poe drops in the most, and hand in hand with Scott;
Though Byron often rules the roast, and Robert Burns, I wot;
While Moore and Hood, those genial bards, knock gayly at the door
With Tennyson, and leave their cards where Shakspeare reigned before.

Welcome, old comrades of the brain! I'll love you to the last,
And greet you o'er and o'er again, till sight and sense are past:
I'll wring the honest, manly hand; I'll kiss the sweetheart's brow;
I'll hie me into fancy-land with all my soul, I trow.

Please God! while through the world I tread—this motley, checkered scene—
My orchards faithful fruit shall shed, my fields be always green;
For on life's fickle, transient stage, though human hairs grow gray,
Books are the friends that never age—to them I pen my lay.

—David G. Adee in the New York Evening Post.

LITERATURE.

M. Thiers' work upon "The Arts in Italy" will soon be issued.

—Du Chaillu is busy on his book of travels in Norway and Sweden.

—William Michael Rosetti is to edit an edition of the poems of William Blake, the artist-mystic, for the Bell's Aldine series.

—The first two volumes of the edition of Hume's Philosophical Works, long promised by Messrs. Green & Grose, are now in press.

—Olive Logan has still another new book in preparation. Her last novel has reached its eighth edition.

—A Mrs. Hooper, of Philadelphia, lays claim to the plot of the "New Magdalen," as being that of her story of "Under False Colors," published in 1870.

—Prof. Seeley (of "Ecce Homo" fame) is stated to be engaged on a life of Stein, the great reformer of Prussia, after its overthrow by the first Napoleon.

—A reprint in exact fac-simile is now making of the first edition of Milton's "Paradise Lost." A few copies have been imported by Scribner, Welford & Armstrong.

—Paris' present to the Shah was a magnificent copy of Alphand's "Promenades de Paris," on which work no less than 700,000 francs have been expended.

—The London *Athenæum* bewails the prospect of a new torrent in the shape of a mass of Mohammedan controversial literature. No less than three Apologies for the life of the Prophet of Islam have been recently published in English.

—Prof. William Swinton, of the University of California, has devoted several years to the preparation of his forthcoming "Outlines of General History," and it is said to be his best work. Ivison is to publish it this fall.

—The story Miss Braddon is writing for several English provincial newspapers will be entitled "Taken at the Flood." Arrangements are made for its concurrent publication in France, Germany, Australia, and America.

—At the recent sale of Mr. Macready's library the late Mr. Lacy purchased a copy of "Cromwell," a play by Lord Lytton, of which he stated that only four copies had been printed off.

—The origin of species is a subject that has already produced almost a library of books, and still they come. M. de Valroga, an eminent French priest, has recently written a work on the subject to prove that the doctrines of Darwin contain nothing dangerous to the Christian faith.

—It is announced that Messrs. Adam and Charles Black, London, are about to publish the ninth edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," which will, it is computed, involve an outlay of $1,000,000. The editor will be Mr. Spencer Baynes, Professor of Logic in the University of St. Andrew's.

—Mr. Nast's illustrations of "Pickwick"—the long-promised edition by the Harpers—are not considered pleasing. "He has vulgarized all our old friends out of all recognition," says one critic; "his campaign caricature style cannot be safely carried into literature, and it is this which he has done."

—Dr. Beke has published a pamphlet entitled "Mount Sinai a Volcano," in explanation of the passage in the book of Exodus relating to a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night. The author argues that Sinai is an extinct volcano.

—Mr William Ellery Channing, in his "Memorial of Thoreau," says that Hawthorne, as a writer, "loves the morbid and the lame;" and further, "His characters are not drawn from life; his plots and thoughts are often dreary, as he was himself in some lights. His favorite writers were 'the English novelists,' and Boccaccio, Horace, and Johnson."

—That distinguished student of Chinese, Dr. S. Wells Williams, has completed the main portion of his new Dictionary of the Chinese Language, the result of forty years' work. It will comprise 12,500 Chinese characters, and will make a three-column quarto of about 1,150 pages. It is stereotyped in China.

—Bret Harte has more translators in Germany than he can number on his fingers. An anonymous hand is attempting his complete works prose and verse, and two volumes of this series have already appeared at Leipzig, simultaneously with a translation of selected California tales, by Wilhelm Hertzberg, who is distinguished for translations of Chaucer, Shakspeare, and Tennyson.

—Among the foreign writers secured for the new *International Review*, are Dean Stanley, J. A. Froude, Dr. W. B. Carpenter, Thomas Hughes, M. P., Prof. Max Mueller, Edward A. Freeman, the historian; Edward Laboulaye, Dr. Pierseuse, Ernst Naville, Dr. Dollinger, and Prof. Dorner, of Berlin.

—The London *Athenæum* understands that an important linguistic work is in course of preparation, and that a first volume of it is, in fact, completed, to be entitled "Primitive and Universal Laws of the Formation and Development of Language: a Rational and Inductive System founded on the Natural Basis of Onomatops." The authors are the Count de Liancourt, a French gentleman long resident in England, and Mr. Frederic Pincott.

—A New York correspondent of the Troy *Times* thus recalls Motley's first literary effort and failure: "I well remember the time when Motley came to this city a poor and ambitious author, with a catch-penny novel under his arm, looking for a publisher. The Harpers got the book out, and the writer of this had the pleasure of selling it behind the counter of a Broadway bookstore. It was called 'Morton's Hope,' and, like many other hopes, proved a severe disappointment. Such was Motley's beginning in 1839."

—A life of Washington is issued by a Yeddo publisher. This literary novelty, says a correspondent, is brought out in no less than forty-four volumes in the Japanese characters, and is profusely illustrated in the highest style of art. Washington is represented in the clothes and fashion of the present day, and with a moustache, carrying a cane, and accompanied by a Skye terrier. He is gazing at a lady with a train, a Grecian bend, and a hideous waterfall.

—Washington Irving received about $240,000 for his literary labors. In that respect no American author has equaled him. Bayard Taylor and Longfellow have made about $50,000 each by their books. Taylor, however, has a good proprietary interest in the New York *Tribune*, which enables him to live in good style abroad, though he is a man not given to show. Of the later American authors, "Mark Twain" has probably won the most coin, and he is as thrifty with pence as with pen.

—It has been brought out in the recent discussion abroad over the authenticity of certain papers attributed to De Quincey, that several works are omitted from the collected edition. Among these are named "Waladmor," a recast of a German novel purported to be from the English of the author of "Waverly;" "Klosterheim," a romance of the Radcliffe school, and the "Logic of Political Economy," in which it is argued that price is independent of both wages and profits.

—The Messrs. Longmans have in preparation "A History of Greece," by the Rev. G. W. Cox. It will be issued in four volumes during the autumn, and is said to be the most complete history of Greece yet written. It is less voluminous than Grote's, which, thus far, is unquestionably the noblest Hellenic history ever published. The Rev. Dr. Cox has produced the most thorough and philosophical work in our language upon the theology of the ancients,—his "Mythology of the Aryan Nations,"—and, doubtless, his "History of Greece" will be superior to Grote's in that direction.

—The twenty-first report of the Boston Public Library has just been made by the Trustees. It has now 909,546 volumes, including those at the four circulating libraries connected with it,—an increase of 14,644 during the year,—besides 112,153 pamphlets. The total circulation has been 467,855, a daily average of 1,510. The total number of names registered as applicants for the library privileges are 53,043; 177,512 readers frequented the periodical reading-room of the Central Library, who read 213,599 magazines. The total number of books loaned and not returned has been between 60 and 70. The total expenditure from the city appropriations was $86,498.01, and $1,681.79 was paid into the City Treasury from fines and sales of catalogues. The Sunday experiment has proved most successful; the Sunday use is something above a half of that of week-days, but by a very decorous class who seldom appear on other days.

ROB ROY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

A Desperate, Thorough, Learned Villain.

Ex-Senator Foote, in one of his personal reminiscences, gives the following account of an outlaw whom he was called upon to defend, and who was called the Rob Roy of the Mississippi:

Alonzo Phelps was a native of New England. According to his own autobiographical confession (drawn up chiefly by himself, but in my own presence, a few days before his death, while detained as a prisoner), he had, in a fit of jealousy, slain a rival lover in his native vicinage, secreted the body of his victim in a neighboring mill-pond, and fled to the Valley of the Mississippi. He had here been a wanderer for many years, seldom entering a human habitation, and subsisting altogether on the raw meat of squirrels and other wild animals, which he had captured in the chase. He had long infested the banks of the Mississippi, had committed eight murders, and more than sixty robberies, and had a dozen times broken jail and escaped the punishment of the law. Strange to say, he was a ripe and accurate scholar, and when taken prisoner, a few weeks subsequent to the perpetration of his last murder, had, as I personally know, a pocket copy of Horace in his possession, which he read with great facility, and with far more relish for the rare beauties of the poetic friend and protege of the great Mæcenas than Lord Byron reports himself to have at any time done.

His appearance at the trial was very striking and impressive. He was a muscular, well-shaped man, about five feet eleven inches in height, and evidently possessed of great physical vigor and activity. He had a particularly fair complexion, a good deal freckled from constant exposure to the air. His hair was blood-red, was much inclined to curl, and his crispy, snake-like locks stood stiffly up over and about his cranium with a singularly grizzly and menacing aspect.

He was convicted and sent to jail to await his execution. Mr. Foote says he was "summoned to the prison to aid this man in the preparation of his confession, a document afterward published as his autobiography. Before the writing of it was completed I had to leave Vicksburg for one of the courts in the interior of the State. I left on the table where I had been writing a leaden inkstand for Phelps' use, out of which I had been myself writing. After scribbling some twenty or thirty pages of manuscript in addition, he closed by the declaration that he did not intend to be hung; that he had once been a soldier, and he intended to die the death of a soldier. After this he asked that a preacher of the Gospel should be sent for to minister to him the last spiritual consolation. The Rev. Mr. Marshall, then, as now, a resident of Vicksburg, was sent for and came. In the meantime, Phelps had prepared himself for the performance of an extraordinary feat. He had contrived in some way to saw the manacles which bound his hands, almost in two, so that, with a strong effort, he could burst them asunder. He had enveloped the leaden inkstand in a stocking, and stood with it grasped in both hands behind the door when Mr. Anding, the jailer, opened it, and conducted in Mr. Marshall. With a single blow he knocked down the jailer. Mr. Marshall had time to fly into another room which he saw open, and had sufficient presence of mind to lock himself up therein securely. By this time Phelps, having made an unsuccessful effort to disencumber his hands, snatched a large knife from the belt of Mr. Anding, walked out of the door of his own cell, closing the door behind him, and advanced to the outer door of the jail. By this time the alarm had been given, and Mr. Howard, the Sheriff, rushed to the jail-yard with a number of attendants, many of whom were armed. The outer door was forced open, by order of the Sheriff, by use of axes. The first man that entered saw blazing before his face the uplifted knife of Mr. Anding, which Phelps held firmly in both of his fettered hands. The door-opener recoiled, and Phelps marched forth. The crowd incontinently gave way before him. He strode a few steps toward the gate of the prison-yard. The Sheriff struck him a severe blow over the head with a heavy gun which he held in his hands, which slightly stunned him. He still strode forward, got without the gate, and was rapidly descending the hill toward the river when brickbats, sticks, and other missiles were hurled at him in great number. One of the brickbats struck him in the small of the back, and seriously disabled him. Upon this, he turned suddenly round to the Sheriff, who was pursuing him with a loaded gun, and demanded death at his hands. He fired, and there was an end of the earthly career of "The Rob Roy of the Mississippi."

LIFE.

Forenoon and afternoon and night—forenoon
And afternoon and night—forenoon, and—what?
The empty song repeats itself. No more?
Yes, that is Life; make this forenoon sublime,
This afternoon a psalm, this night a prayer,
And Time is conquered, and thy crown is won.

—E. R. Sill.

"No Seat, No Pay"

In the Cincinnati Board of Aldermen a street-car ordinance has been introduced which contains, amongst other provisions, this clause:

"Every passenger shall be provided by the conductor with a seat inside the car, and in no case shall fare be collected or demanded from a passenger unless such a seat is furnished upon his or her entering the car. The rule of 'no seat, no pay' shall be strictly adhered to by all conductors. Any conductor guilty of a violation of this provision shall, on conviction thereof, be liable to a fine of $10 and costs of prosecution." In England cars are only licensed to carry a certain number of people, and any infringement of the law would bring about a revocation of the license. Overcrowding cars in this country is a source of great inconvenience to passengers, and cruel to the poor animals pulling the cars.

PERU.

How Henry Meiggs Brought On a Terrible Rain-Storm.

Consternation of the People at the Phenomenon---Loss Over a Million Dollars.

The Canonization of Sister Mercedes---Lotteries in Lima---A Washerwoman's Bad Luck.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LIMA, Peru, Aug. 1873.

I believe that I wrote in one of my letters that it never rains in Peru, and the native-born Peruvian, as well as many foreign children born here, have no correct idea of either rain or snow, and have often asked me "how the rain and snow looked coming down;" how large the rain-drops were; and if a drop of snow or rain would hurt you if it fell on your bare head." I have had them ask me if a snow-flake was as large as a dinner-plate, and many other queer questions, that showed their innocence, as well as ignorance of the subject under discussion. But I can no longer write that it never rains in Peru. Since my last letter, the very flood-gates of Heaven have been opened, and it has not only rained, but it

HAS FAIRLY POURED,

to the, at first, surprise; then, delight; then, dismay; then, consternation; then, horror; and, at last, fright, of the Peruvians, and foreigners as well. Often have I said to my family, "I am tired of this monotony, this unceasing, universal sunshine and shadow. If only we could experience a genuine New York rain-storm,"—little thinking that we should have a realization of my words. It is attributed to the wonderful achievements of Henry Meiggs, the American Railway-King and millionaire, and probably with truth and reason. Henry Meiggs, and his army of engineers and surveyors, have been opening up the very heart of the country, and penetrating into the interior, where the eye of man has before never been. He has tunneled and dug, leveled trees and mountains, cleared forests, and built up, until he has enveloped the whole country in a net-work of railroads, and brought its hidden treasures to light. From the Andes to the Pacific has he established rail-communication; and, in thus bringing to use the vast resources of the country, it is asserted that he has altered the very face of the soil, and

BROUGHT RAIN-CLOUDS,

by opening up the forests and the impenetrable wastes. It is a very important question just now, among the Lima and Callao people, what they are to do if the country is to be thus changed. "We shall have chills and fever and miasmas; we shall need our houses all rebuilt in a different style of architecture; we shall have to put roofs to our court-yards and kitchens, and change our plans of building," they cry; and, as a Peruvian hates any change, even although it may be an improvement. I do not know whether they are not sorry that they were not left undeveloped as to railroad advantages.

But to return to our rain-storm. It was about 10 in the morning, and one of the usual lovely sunny mornings for which Peruvians are always prepared. Many of the dark-eyed belles of Lima were out shopping, accompanied by the little Cholo servants. Gradually the sky darkened, and the clouds gathered, just as it always does before an earthquake-shock. And then suddenly, without any further premonition, came down a perfect deluge of rain, lasting for three hours, and producing everywhere

THE GREATEST CONSTERNATION.

Elegant mansions on the Calle de Lima were almost completely ruined internally by the furious torrent that came with such force and in such vast volumes of water. The houses here are nearly all built to form a hollow-square, and have a paved court-yard, with marble floors around the corridors, and glass-doors opening from the four sides of the house on to this hollow-square. The court-yard generally has all kinds of lovely flowers in bloom, in huge boxes, in the centre, and banana-trees; and a fountain is at play; and roses and vines climb and cover the four sides of the house. At first the rain was a delight and novelty. Children, and lovely young ladies, and sober matrons, ran out into the court-yards or the street, and, bare of head, held up taper fingers to catch the gently-dropping rain. But, as it increased in severity, one by one vanished into the house, although the children of the poorer Cholo classes, who are never burdened with clothing, and who wear one garment generally, rolled in the gutters and tumbled over on the pavements, in ecstasies of delight, and only came into their cabins wet and dripping, to be driven out again by the flood that poured through the mat-roof and deluged everything. Gradually the force of the storm destroyed shrub, and blossom, and plant; trees broke down under the unexpected torrent; and, as the court-yards began to fill up, the rain

POURED IN UNCHECKED TORRENTS

through the skylights and light cane roofs, running in streams on to elegant pianos, washing out the colors in rich velvet carpets, soaking into light satin-covered chairs and sofas, wilting lace curtains and pouring on to beds and other furniture with a perfect ferocity. As the houses are not often covered with ceilings, on account of earthquakes, the high rooms are finished up to rafters, painted in fresco, exactly like the interior of our churches; and often the roofs of the best houses are only smooth boards, covered with a little adobe plastering. Many of the houses have a fine flower-garden on the top of the house, the plants, of course, set out in boxes; and nearly every one who keeps fowls, parrots, and other birds, keeps them up on the roofs, among the shrubbery. Such a cackling of hens, and screaming of parrots, when the rain-drops upset their domains and deluged them with its fury! Such a shrieking of women and children, as they ran from one room to another, vainly seeking shelter! Such a lively running among shop-keepers and clerks, as they rushed with delicate silks, laces, and ribbons, seeking some shelf or hiding place that the flood would not seek out.

RIVERS RAN THROUGH THE STREETS

and over the pavements and swept irresistably into house, store, shop, and basement. The poorer classes build an adobe (mud) house, and for a roof, cover it with a mat of cane. Many of the kitchens have not even a cane-mat laid on top of the sides. Imagine the dilemma of the Chinese cooks preparing dinner, as the storm not only put out their fires and flooded their kitchens and quarters, but actually came in such torrents that beef, soup, fish, vegetables, and dessert all went sailing away from the tables, and dishes, knives, cooking-utensils, and every kind of light portable ware, swept away by the rain, was hopelessly lost. No one can fitly describe the scene, and, unless we remember that every house is built with the lightest possible roofing, as it never had rained here, we can hardly realize it. The ladies wear slippers almost universally, and think of the wet feet and ruined dresses of those caught out in the storm! Even the stores offered little protection; for, where they are built overhead with glass altos, or balconies, which families occupy, the roofs offered hardly any hindrance, and the rain poured through from second story to first without any perceptible restraint.

A MILLION OF DOLLARS

will not cover the loss; while every house, of rich and poor alike, has ruined walls, furniture, and clothing. The Peruvians seem to feel more fright over the rain than if they had been visited by violent earthquake shocks, because, say they, we are used to those; but to be drenched, oh! that we cannot bear as well!

Lima has a grand feast-day to-day, over

THE CANONIZATION OF A SAINT,

a Sister Mercedes, who died here nearly thirty years ago. She was a Sister Superior belonging to a convent here, and noted for her good works and deeds of charity. She died of some lingering disease, wherein the blood all turns to water; and they tell fabulous stories of the perfect transparency of her skin; of its being of such an alabaster clearness that one could look through the outer surface of the body and see the shape and form of brain, heart, and lungs! At her burial, the Archbishop cut the form of a cross in her forehead and side, and, strange to relate, there issued from the cut blood and water, as from the crucified body of the Savior. There was a great celebration at the time of her death, and, on account of this miracle, she was made a Patron-Saint, and named "Saint Mercedes,"—meaning "Our Lady of Mercies" (every family in Peru has a Mercedes among its female members); and to-day, as her remains are to be removed to the new Pantheon, is made a grand gala-day. The tomb is opened, and the body exposed (after first being anointed in secret by the attending priests), and, wonderful to tell, the same drops of blood are seen to trickle from the cross in the forehead, and the people are in a perfect ecstacy of religious fervor. This evening there will be fire-works, music, shows, and dances; and all day, excursion-trains run to the "Point" and different picnic-grounds, and Lima and Callao unite in a universal jubilee.

I believe I have mentioned in former letters that

THE LOTTERY BUSINESS

here is a perfectly legalized one, conducted on a perfectly fair basis, and under the auspices of the priests, who derive an immense revenue from it. Every day, old men go along the streets, book and pencil in hand, crying the "swertos," or lotteries. Each ticket costs a rial (10 cents), and you can buy as many tickets as you please,—the old man taking your name and number, and telling you on what day the drawing takes place. This always occurs just as he says, and any one can attend. Every Wednesday the year round, the drawing comes off for "quatre mille soles" (4,000 soles, or $5,000 nearly of our money); and frequently foreigners—Captains of ships lying here in Callao, and others—draw the lucky prize. In my own family, one member of it drew the $100 prize on Monday from a 10-cent ticket. These people, old and young, rich and poor, all invest in swertos; and all kinds of games of chance, raffles, throwing of dice, etc., are universally the custom here. There are days in each week, at Lima and Callao, for smaller lotteries; but the "quatre mille soles" is the most patronized and popular. My old black washerwoman, Dolores (Grief) by name and mournful by nature, an old, decrepit Cholo, living in poverty, dirt, fleas, in a miserable room in our calle-hone (or alley), to-day drew the lucky number, 1,774, or $4,000! The agent came to notify her and get her ticket; but the old body had either

LOST OR MISLAID HER TICKET,

and it could not be found! She, like all the rest of her class, had bought at least one ticket weekly, and, never having drawn anything, she grew careless, and laid her rial ticket away so carelesslessly as to lose it. In vain we intercede for her, and men of known veracity testify to her honesty; she cannot claim the money unless she produces the ticket, and the law of the swertos is unchangeable. I am told that this same accident has occurred before with different people, and the lottery to-day is 4,000 soles better off for the old washerwoman's carelessness. Meanwhile, every donkey-boy, beggar, Chinaman, cook, and washerwoman in the alley, are loud in their expressions of sorrow for her loss, and, joining hands, have all bought one or more tickets, promising her that should any of them draw a prize, she should be presented with it, as a return for her disappointment. And so kind-hearted are these people that they would really make their words good should they be so fortunate as to get the prize. WALDA.

BLUE-JACKETS' PETS.

Darkey-Boys, Seals, Cockroaches, Mongooses, and Lizards.

From Chambers' Journal.

Blue-jackets, as Her Majesty's sailors are sometimes styled, are passionately fond of pets. They must have something to love, if it be but a woolly-headed nigger-boy or a cockroach in a 'baccy-box. Little nigger-boys, indeed, may often be found on board a man-o'-war the reigning pets. Young niggers are very precocious. You can teach them all they will ever learn in the short space of six months. Of this kind was one I remember, little Freezing-powders, as black as midnight, and shining all over like a billiard-ball, with his round, curly head and pleasant, dimply face. Freezing-powders soon became a general favorite both fore and aft. His master, our marine-officer, picked him up somewhere on the west coast; and, although only 9 years of age, before he was four months in the ship, he could speak good English, was a perfect little gymnast, and knew as many tricks and capers as the cook and the monkey. Snowball was another I knew, but Snowball took to rum at an early age, lost caste, became dissipated, and a gambler, and finally fled to his native jungle.

Jock, of ours, was a seal of tender years, who for many months retained the affections of all hands, until washed overboard in a gale of wind. This creature's time on board was fully occupied in a daily round of duty, pleasure, and labor. His duty consisted in eating seven meals a day, and bathing in a tub after each; his pleasure, to lie on his side on the quarter-deck, and be scratched and petted; while his labor consisted of ceaselessly endeavoring to enlarge a certain scupper-hole sufficiently to permit his escape, to his native ocean. How indefatigably he used to work, day by day, and hour after hour, scraping on the iron, first with one flipper, then another, then poking his nose in to measure the result with his whiskered face! He kept the hole bright and clear, but did not sensibly enlarge it, at least to human ken. Jock's successor on that ship was a youthful bear of arctic nativity. He wasn't a nice pet. He took all you gave him, and wanted to eat your hand as well, but he never said, "Thank you," and permitted no familiarity. When he took his walks abroad, which he did every morning, although he never went out of his road for a row, he walked straight ahead, with his nose downward, growling, and gnawed and tore everything that touched him—not at all a pet worth being troubled with.

Did the reader ever hear of the sailor who tamed a cockroach? Well, this man I was shipmate with. He built a little cage, with a little kennel in the corner of it, expressly for his unsavory pet, and he called the creature Idzky—"which he named himself, sir," he explained to me. Idzky was a giant of his race. His length was fully four inches, his breadth one inch, while each of his waving feelers measured six. This monster knew his name and his master's voice, hurrying out from his kennel when called upon, and emitting the strange sound which gained for him the cognomen Idzky. The boatswain, his master, was as proud of him as he might have been of a prize pug, and never tired of exhibiting his eccentricities.

I met the boatswain the other day at the Cape, and inquired for his pet.

"Oh, sir," he said, with genuine feeling, "he's gone, sir. Shortly after you left the ship, poor Idzky took to taking rather much liquor, and that don't do for any of us, you know, sir; I think it was that, for I never had the heart to put him on allowance; and he went raving mad, had regular fits of delirium tremens, and did nothing but run round his cage and bark, and wouldn't look at anything in the way of food. Well, one day I was coming off the forenoon watch, when what did I see but a double line of them 'P' ants working in and out of the little place; twenty or so were carrying a wing, and a dozen a leg, and half a score running on with a feeler, just like men carrying a stowed mainsail; 'and that,' says I, 'is poor Idzky's funeral;' and so it was, and I didn't disturb them. Poor Idzky!"

Peter was a pet mongoose of mine, a kindly, cozy little fellow, who slept around my neck at night, and kept me clear of cockroaches, as well as my implacable enemies the rats. I was good to Peter, and fed him well, and used to take him on shore at the Cape among the snakes. The snakes were for Peter to fight; and the way my wary, wee friend dodged and closed with, and finally throttled and killed a cobra, was a caution to that subtlest of all the beasts of the field. The presiding Malay used to clap his brown hands with joy as he exclaimed: "Ah, sauve, good mongoose, sar; proper mongoose to kill the snake."

"You don't object, do you," I modestly asked my Captain one day, while strolling on the quarter-deck after tiffin,—"you don't object, I hope, to the somewhat curious pets I at times bring on board?"

"Object?" he replied. "Well, no; not as a rule. Of course, you know I don't like your snakes to get gliding all over the ship, as they were the other day. But, Doctor, what's the good of my objecting? If any one were to let that unholy beast in the box yonder loose—"

"Don't think of it, Captain," I interrupted; "he'd be the death of somebody, to a dead certainty."

"No! I'm not such a fool," he continued. "But, if I shot him, why, in a few days you'd be billeting a boa-constrictor or an alligator on me, and telling me it was for the good of science and the service."

The unholy beast in the box was the most splendid and graceful specimen of the monitor lizard I have ever seen. Fully five feet long from tip to tail, he swelled and tapered in the most perfect lines of beauty. Smooth, though scaly, and inky black, tartaned all over with transverse rows of bright-yellow spots, with eyes that shone like wild-fire, and teeth like quartz, with his forked tongue continually flashing out from his bright-red mouth, he had a wild, weird loveliness that was most uncanny. Mephistopheles, as the Captain not inaptly called him, knew me, however, and took his cockroaches from my hand, although perfectly frantic when any one else went near him. If a piece of wood, however hard, were dropped into his cage, it was instantly torn in pieces; and, if he seized the end of a rope, he might quit partnership with his head, but never with the rope.

One day, greatly to my horror, the steward entered the wardroom, pale with fear, and reported: "Mephistopheles escaped, sir, and yaffling" (rending) "the men." I rushed on deck. The animal had indeed escaped. He had torn his cage into splinters, and declared war against all hands. Making for the fore hatchway, he had seized a man by the jacket-skirts, going down the ladder. The man got out of the garment without delay, and fled faster than any British sailor ought to have done. On the lower deck he chased the cook from the coppers, and the carpenter from his bench. A circle of Kroomen were sitting mending a foresail; Mephistopheles suddenly appeared in their midst. The niggers unanimously threw up their toes, individually turned somersaults backward, and sought the four winds of heaven. These routed, my pet turned his attention to Peepie. Peepie was a little Arab slave-lass. She was squatting by a calabash, singing low to herself and eating rice. He seized her cummerbund; it was her only garment. But Peepie wriggled clear—natural—and ran on deck, the innocent, like the "funny little maiden" in Hans Breitmann that "had got nodings on." On the cummerbund Mephistopheles spent the remainder of his fury and the rest of his life; for, not knowing what might happen next, I sent for a fowling-piece, and the plucky fellow succumbed to the force of circumstances and a pipeful of buckshot. I have him yonder on the sideboard, in body and in spirit (gin), bottle-mates with a sandsnake, three centipedes, and a tarantula.

SAVAGE LIFE IN AFRICA.

Human Sacrifices and the Amazons in Dahomey.

An Englishman, Mr. J. A. Sketchly, has just returned from Dahomey, on the west coast of Africa, and is now furnishing some interesting illustrations from his sketch-book to the *Illustrated London News*. For six months Mr. Sketchly was the guest of the King, by whom he was very hospitably treated. He is the only white man that has been admitted into the private apartments of the King. There is no town of Dahomey. The capital is merely one of the royal palaces, with official residences for the high officers and the servants; while the Amazons reside within the palace in long, barn-like buildings immediately outside and surrounding the King's private apartments. At each of his nine palaces there are 4,000 of these Amazons.

Before Mr. Sketchly was admitted to the palace he went through ceremonials lasting three days, during which he was created a Prince of the royal blood, a Duke, and a General of the army, but not of the Amazons. He was then permitted to see the various customs. He was an eye-witness to the grand annual ceremonial when the principal human sacrifices take place.

For the sacrifice called the Men-hoo-who, the King reclines on a wicker-work lounge in his palace. He wears only a blue cotton robe, as he considers his dignity so great that he can afford to dress in ordinary clothing. Neither the King nor the members of the royal family ever dress in gaudy attire.

Above the King's head an umbrella is extended, and this is gorgeous with scarlet, blue, and yellow figures, cut out with a knife from velvet, silk, and damask. The Amazons sew the pieces together so as to form emblematic devices. The bird is indicative of royalty. None but the Princes of Dahomey are allowed to adopt it. The top of the umbrella is surmounted by a wooden ornament, representing a man with a bird in his hand.

The Amazons are seated round the King. Between them and the people a number of bamboo rods are placed in a line upon the ground. Any man who crosses one of these rods suffers immediate death. Soldiers bring in the victims,—slaves taken in war, and generally old men. They are gagged by means of a stick with grass rope wrapped around it, which fills up the whole mouth, and is tied at the back of the head. Their hands are fastened together, and they are firmly bound to baskets which are carried on the soldiers' heads. Their bodies are entirely naked, save a single cloth around the loins. Conical hats are kept on their heads until just before decapitaton. The Prime Minister lies prostrate, and receives in that position a message from the King to the victims. This message is to be carried to the father of the present King, who died about nine years ago. For their subsistence on the way he gives them each a bottle of rum and a head of cowries. The men are then taken to a platform twenty feet high in an adjacent court-yard; there they are cast headlong still bound to the baskets. The executioners then cut off their heads and exhibit them to the people; after which they are placed on wooden altars to ornament the palace gate. Three days afterward the heads are taken within the palace where they are cleaned by the Amazons, and are then used for state drinking-cups, ornaments for drums, flagstaffs, and other purposes. The bodies of the victims are dragged by the crowd through the market-place, and are finally thrown into a ditch outside Abomey, where the hyenas soon make short work of them. Thousands of skeletons are in this ditch, but not a single skull. The men appear to have no fear of death. Mr. Sketchly states that he has frequently looked into a man's face just at the moment when he was about to have his head cut off, and not a muscle seemed to indicate either emotion or fear.

The present King is more merciful than his predecessors were. He is endeavoring to reduce the fearful sacrifices of human life entailed upon him on his accession to the throne by the customs of the country.

He generously spares the lives of half the number of victims intended for sacrifice. No women are ever killed for sacrifice, although they, like the men, are brought out on the heads of the Amazons, to be carried around the court-yard.

Foreign Americanisms.

A writer under the signature of "An American" in the London *Spectator*, says that the word "Britisher" was never made use of by an American unless derived from English sources. There are, the writer says, certain English novelists, who, knowing nothing whatever about us, create ideal Americans of a stamp such as never existed even among the roughest backwoodsmen. These characters talk of "Britishers," but no Englishman on this side of the Atlantic ever heard the word used by any but his own countrymen. It is purely an English Americanism. It was probably first used by some novelist, and struck the public fancy, and has been in vogue ever since—in England. I have heard the word used here, but only, as I have said, by those who had it suggested by English books or newspapers. Heaven knows, we have enough peculiarities of manners and language without having slang phrases made for us. We of New York "guess," and in the south they "reckon." We "go right off," meaning to "go immediately." The vulgar American "darns" everything and everybody; and, although I never heard it, I am told that the abandoned Massachusetts Yankee sometimes "calculates," as they are made to do in English novels. In Maryland and further South everything is "mighty nice," but is that worse than "awfully jolly?" Another essentially English Americanism is to speak of the "States." I have noticed Americans using this phrase after having been in England, but never before. They say the "United States" and "America," but "the States" never. I use the present opportunity of correcting these false impressions, not because your use of the word "Britisher" particularly offended my patriotism, but because I have long wished to protest against the way in which our national peculiarities have been exaggerated, and in many cases maliciously misrepresented by such writers as Mr. Dickens, and a host of others. When people derive their ideas of a country from such unfair accounts, it is not surprising that these ideas are somewhat vague and inaccurate. Some of their impressions are indeed remarkable. A relation of mine traveling in Wales last summer heard it confidently asserted that "all American women smoke and chew tobacco." Another, some years ago, while sitting at the dinner-table of an English gentleman, overheard a lady remark to her neighbor, "There is an American, and he behaves very well!" This well-informed Englishwoman probably was surprised not to see the "novel" American, who has lanky jaws, a beard like a goat, and who eats his dinner with a bowie knife. She may have belonged to the class that imagine the streets of New York infested with Indians in war-paint and feathers; or perhaps she was like that French lady, the sister of a well-known novelist, who remarked incidentally to a friend of mine,—who, by the way, was as blonde as any Englishwoman,—"You see I have black blood in my veins, like all you Americans."

An Opinion by Beecher.

"Do you approve," asks one of Mr. Beecher's correspondents, "of the present fashion of wives leaving their husbands to the mercy of servant girls during the summer months, and spending their time gossiping at the various watering-places?" Mr. Beecher responded that, "If a wife's health require that she go to the country, no husband not a curmudgeon will complain; but it is a most unwifely and demoralizing habit that fashionable women have, of pleasure-seeking at watering-places while the husband wanders like a lost spirit through deserted rooms. No woman who values her domestic happiness as she should will leave her husband thus unprotected."

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The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, September 7, 1873.

THE POLITICAL CONFEDERATION.

The readers of THE TRIBUNE cannot have failed to notice the rise, progress, and final collapse of the so-called Hesing-Germanico-Hibernian movement to take the government of the City of Chicago out of the hands of the people, and commit it to a new organization, of which Mr. Hesing is the Dictator. This movement has been progressing for several months, and without any opposition. After a long and stormy struggle it was supposed that a sufficient number of Germans had been whipped into the business to justify them offering to receive alliances. The first overtures were made to what are termed the "Irish;" and last Sunday it was assumed that the persons who attended the secret meeting had sold and delivered the "Irish" to the original German organization. Having done this, they have now sent out runners to invite the Poles, the Bohemians, Danes, Norwegians, negroes, Swedes, French, and Italians to enter into the arrangement, and, being thus prepared to present a solid front of foreign-born citizens, offer to receive recruits from the Puritanical Yankees. The whole movement has been conducted on the Indian plan of levying war. The Sioux, having a grievance against the whites, send out their runners to all the other tribes, asking them to unite in a common warfare upon the insidious Yankees who are extending their settlements upon the old Indian hunting-grounds. Mr. Hesing, having talked up the tribe of which he claims to be the big Chief, has invited all the other tribes to join him. But the other tribes refuse to do so, and refuse to be considered as tribes. The Irish, as a body, utterly refuse to be sold by any person to take a position antagonistical to the Sunday laws, or in hostility to their American fellow-citizens. No committee of men, however influential in past politics, can transfer the votes of the Irish citizens of Chicago to any party of which Mr. Hesing is the chief, or to any alliance with Germans, or other persons of foreign birth, to oppose the portion of the people known as Americans. As opposed to the ticket of the German alliance, it is probable that what are called the "Irish" wards will give a solid vote for the Law-and-Order party. Nor are the Germans of Chicago by any means a unit. Thousands of them hold in abhorrence that policy which seeks to array them as a nationality against the rest of the community. They claim whatever rights they possess as American citizens, and not as Germans, and they distinctly repudiate any classification which separates them as citizens because of their birth from the mass of the American people. These persons, though they may be undemonstrative, will in no way support a party consisting of a union of foreign-born citizens against all others. Nor can the Scandinavians nor the Hollanders be coaxed or driven into a Know-Nothing party composed exclusively of foreign-born citizens. That party having reached the point of organizing under a parti-colored flag, representing all nations except the United States, finally discovers that it has no followers, and at once collapses. It has not failed because of any opposition, but fails as it should do, because of its own lack of vitality.

At the same time that this arrangement has been going on, a rival organization has also been at work, and with about as much success. It has gathered into it the extremes of the other side, and has resolved upon an infinite variety of all manner of questions. The City of Chicago is not to be governed in this way. The people who are to be governed and taxed are taking no part in any of these proceedings. These people are attending to their own business, hard at work, and are not troubling themselves about the chances of anybody to be elected to office. The election itself does not come off for two months. Some six or seven weeks hence, the people of Chicago, who care nothing for the politics or religion of their public officers, but who want honest, and responsible, and competent men, will have no difficulty in finding just such men to take the offices, and these men the people will elect. The public will not ask who nominated the candidates; they will, in their own way, find the right men for the right place, and will elect them.

The Germanico-Hibernian Confederation may as well adjourn. Any candidate for an office, to have a hope for an election, must wash his hands of any combination to force a government upon the city which the people will not have.

There has never been a time when Chicago has refused to elect any man to office because of the accident of his birth, and there is no pretext or justification for this attempt to organize the foreign-born population into a distinct party to control the election of the City Government, and to exclude any native-born citizen who does not subscribe to their doctrines or peculiar notions. It is an impudence that will be promptly resented at the polls. There has never been a time when the people of Chicago have shown any disposition to be fanatical, or to interfere with the social, political, or religious freedom of any portion of the community. This is a large city, having a population coming originally from all parts of the world, and we are certain that a more tolerant people never existed. The utmost freedom consistent with public order has invariably existed in this city; and there is not now, and never has been, any purpose on the part of the great mass of the people to make this city either fanatical or Puritanical in its government or laws. When the proper time comes, the people of Chicago will have no difficulty in finding city officers who will execute the laws rigorously, preserve order, suppress disorder, and maintain public decency, without offering the least violence to the personal liberty, social freedom, or religious independence of any person whatever.

Illinois has nineteen members of Congress and two Senators. These gentlemen have been receiving, since March 4 last, $625 per month, and, when Congress meets Dec. 4, each will have received, in addition to his expenses, the sum of $5,625, or an aggregate for the whole number of $106,125. To pay this sum will require 540,625 bushels of corn. Several of these gentlemen have also pocketed $5,000 each, extra for "back-pay." But for services which do not begin until December next, each man receives an equivalent of 3,125 bushels of his constituents' corn, every month.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Some twenty years ago there happened to be a good deal of excitement over a local election in the little town of Northampton, Mass., which, at that time, had a population of between 5,000 and 6,000 inhabitants. For several weeks prior to the day of election the candidates were canvassed with that fervor which the strong friendships and deep-rooted prejudices of a small community can always provide on any given subject. The little differences in regard to school management or the location of the town-pump were magnified into the importance of great national issues. The good citizens of Northampton—there were fewer bad citizens in those days—had divided themselves into parties and factions. The local weekly papers had been engaged in the important work of giving direction to public sentiment. The people had been thoroughly worked up to the duty of the hour, and passed a final Sabbath in meditation and prayer just prior to the election, which occurred on Monday. The preceding Saturday, a bright printer boy, about 16 years of age, who desired to have his father elected to the School-Board, went to his case, and set up a complete ticket of his own, selecting, with admirable judgment and perfect impartiality, the very best men the Town of Northampton contained, without reference to any of the tickets already in the field. Having made up his ticket and corrected the proof, he struck off a few hundred copies from the old Washington hand-press then in use, carefully tied them up, and carried them home. The ticket had no title or designation whatever. The boy kept his plan to himself, and put his ticket into his trunk over Sunday. Bright and early Monday morning, he went down town with his bunch of tickets in his pocket. He selected some of his companions, all glad of an opportunity to peddle election-tickets, and distributed the ballots among them without explanation or instructions. They, in turn, passed them around among the honest and independent electors of Northampton. When the votes were counted that Monday evening, it was found that the printer-boy's ticket was elected throughout by a considerable majority.

We should say that this is a model for municipal elections. We need not be told that, in a city of over 400,000 inhabitants, precisely the same course would be impracticable. We answer, that the Northampton election was not carried because a bright boy had engineered his ticket so shrewdly, nor because it was sprung upon the people at the opportune moment. His particular ticket, uncanvassed and without a party behind it, was successful because it was composed of the very best citizens for public trusts, whose names were a sufficient guarantee for their faithfulness in office. The choice of such men should be the single purpose of all municipal elections. It is rarely that there are radical differences among intelligent men and good citizens in regard to the policy of city government, as there is usually concerning national questions. If the machinery of city government is as simple as it should be, the chief object to be sought is the election of men who will administer the Government economically and honestly. We have had sufficient examples of the dangers and hardships that result upon a commitment of municipal affairs into the hands of any other class. There is nothing to be feared from centralization or "Cæsarism" in our local Governments. The more that power can be concentrated in a municipality, so long as the Executive is directly responsible to the people, the better will be the result. The administration of Mayor Medill has been a notable instance of this. The "one-man power" which John Wentworth once exercised many years ago, when Chicago was sorely in need of such an administration, was of incalculable benefit to the city. Municipal issues are always the same. Shall the taxes be thoroughly collected? Shall the funds be rigidly guarded? Shall the money be honestly and economically expended? Shall the laws be steadily enforced? Shall the police be managed for the preservation of peace and good order? These are the questions which suggest themselves at all municipal elections. The only way in which they can be affirmatively assured is by the choice of men whose capability and integrity are coincidently suggested with the very mention of their names.

The first and most important safeguard against corruption in the administration of municipal affairs is an abandonment of all political divisions in the selection of the officer. While this would have been difficult of comprehension to many persons a few years ago, it is now very generally understood and believed by intelligent men everywhere. It seems to be particularly appreciated in Chicago. At the last two municipal elections, the existing political parties cut no figure, and the present prospect is that they will be abandoned in all future municipal elections. The expression of opinion elicited from various prominent citizens of Chicago belonging to both the Republican and Democratic parties has been to this effect. The appearance of national politics in municipal elections is of itself indicative of corruption. There is no natural connection between them. The only purpose of allying them is to make the municipal government useful to the particular organization which succeeds in controlling it. It is impossible to do this except to the detriment of municipal interests, which then become of secondary consideration. The interest of the caucus domineers over everything else. We believe that it would be a physical impossibility for a convention of either political party in this city to nominate a thoroughly good ticket. The political banditti would insist upon their representation, and the political banditti are in the majority in party caucuses. The local organization of political parties, having no broad issues upon which to base their success, are forced to rely upon the rabble which they can control at the primaries and in the pot-houses. The system of rewards for the chiefs of clans is a vital element of the campaign. The demands of "elements" are always consulted. The surest result is the composition of the City Council, and all branches of the Government supplied by wards, from the bummers and outlaws who control the primaries, pack the conventions, stand at the polls, and drum up the votes. No citizen with the good of the municipal government in view, and the results of allowing professional politicians to run it, before him, can conscientiously sanction any direct party movement for the control of the city.

It is a great mistake to suppose that the respectable people are in the minority in all large cities. It is very rarely the case anywhere. It is certainly not the case in Chicago. They may permit a city election to go by default from a failure to appreciate their own responsibility in the premises. They may, if two party tickets are offered with about an equal number of objectionable candidates, follow their political habits and attachments. But, whenever a non-political ticket of irreproachable character is presented to them, they will not stop to inquire who put it in nomination; they will not be terrified by "star-chamber tyranny;" they will vote for it and elect it, just as the people of Northampton did with the printer-boy's ticket twenty years ago. The respectable people will always be found in a majority whenever the issue or the candidates on either side are of a character to call out their united action. A non-political ticket of good men may always be trusted to bring out the respectable vote, and it has the advantage of leaving to the various wards the contest over the Alderman, regardless of the effect upon the general ticket. There is little doubt that it would be better if the Aldermen could be elected by the general vote of the city, in the same way as the Mayor. As this cannot be done in Chicago under the present law, then it is better that they should be chosen by the united effort of the good citizens in the several wards, without reference to the general ticket, and which cannot be done in the case of political nominations. It is only necessary that all men should appreciate the true importance of having competent and honest men in the Municipal Legislature, which fixes the appropriations and passes upon nominations.

THEODORE THOMAS AND AMERICAN OPERA.

Theodore Thomas is about to make a new departure in music, and when this is said, it means a great deal, and is an announcement which will interest the whole country. Mr. Thomas has never been a charlatan or a speculator. He has worked in music for the sake of music, and, although he has triumphed in one direction,—orchestral music,—it has not succeeded in enriching him. His reward has been his own satisfaction that he has advanced the national musical taste to a higher standard, and has laid the foundations deep and strong upon which to build hereafter. Any new move which such a man makes, therefore, is of more than personal interest. It at once suggests something still higher and something which is destined to affect the interests of every musical person, as well as the musical reputation which the country enjoys in comparison with the other great musical centres of the world. Whatever Mr. Maretzek, or Mr. Strakosch, or Mr. Grau does is bounded by the limits of a single season. They are speculators; Mr. Thomas is a teacher and reformer. They labor for their pockets. He labors in the interests of his art.

At the close of the season of 1873-'74, the series of concerts given by Mr. Thomas, which will have extended through a period of six years, will come to an end. It is hardly necessary to review the history of those six years. All know the immense obstacles against which Mr. Thomas has had to contend, and all know the faith and the energy with which he has labored. At the outset, disaster after disaster overtook him. He worked without sympathy and was assailed with doubts. Season after season was presented the spectacle of one of the best, if not the best orchestra in the world, interpreting the best of music to a handful of people. Mr. Thomas' persistence, however, at last triumphed, and people thronged to hear him. He conquered New York, then New England, then the West and the South, and he clinched his triumph by the New York and Cincinnati Festivals last spring, and to-day he is the foremost musician of this country, and his word is law. In these six years he has accomplished the first first great step in the undertaking of his life. He has got a permanent orchestra, inferior to none in the world. This assured, the other steps in his grand planwill be taken rapidly.

Bernard Listemann, so long the first violinist of the orchestra, and Mr. Thomas' *alter ego*, has been molded into an admirable conductor. He is in complete sympathy with Mr. Thomas, appreciates his ideas and understands them, and is competent to carry them out. Mr. Thomas, therefore, has a substitute to whom he can safely intrust his orchestra, while he carries out the second move in his scheme, which is the building up of a chorus precisely as the orchestra was built up. The Brooklyn Philharmonic Society, we understand, will form the basis of this chorus, and when that chorus is disciplined and molded into shape it will be a worthy counterpart of the orchestra.

Having these two features, what then? What should follow but opera, the highest development of music, the combination of the voice, the instrument, and the dramatic scene? The composition of this orchestra, and its severe and unrelenting discipline, all this hard work of six years, bore straight upon this ultimate design. The Festivals of New York and Cincinnati were not given to make money. They were choral experiments with reference to this same grand design, and their immense and unprecedented success at once determined Mr. Thomas in his course. Upon this chorus and orchestra he will build American opera—not English, Italian, or German, but American opera, the home of which will be in New York and Boston. Fortunately, Mr. Thomas has those at his back who know him, and understand him and, stand ready to help him and the accomplishment of his grand undertaking. It contemplates a grand opera-house, noble in architecture and perfect in design, and a stage which will be truly artistic in all its appliances. As it is an American enterprise, inaugurated by an American,—for Mr. Thomas is an American in all his feelings, sympathies, and aspirations,—it will be devoted to the development of what is American, and will, therefore, afford a field for American talent such as it has never had before. Why is it that the European schools are full of American singers whom we never hear? Simply because there has been no encouragemen, for them here. They have advanced beyond us, and they have found their reward in Europe. To furnish them with inducements to return here, and to call them home again and keep them here, will be the result of this great scheme, and when this is accomplished, of necessity there must be an end to the single-star system which now imposes such an onerous tax upon opera-goers.

These are the outlines of Mr. Thomas' grand plan, and it is one which is worthy of him. That it will be accomplished is a certainty, and that it will be well accomplished is equally certain, for, in all Mr. Thomas' long career, no one can put his finger upon a single movement or act of his which has not been made in the interests of art. He could have made a fortune by being a charlatan. He could have been wealthy years ago if he would have sacrificed himself to sensation or charlatanism, but he has been inexorable as fate in following the plain path of his life-mission, and he has followed it through contempt, opposition of all kinds, want of appreciation and patronage, misunderstandings and jealousies, never swerving from his path, never lowering himself to the untrue or sensational in music, and never allowing anything unworthy to stand between him and his high ideal. Those, therefore, who have followed him thus far and have learned to admire and respect him will pin their faith to his sincerity, and integrity, and unflinching purpose, and will look forward to the year 1876 as the time when American art will reach a higher and nobler phase than ever before.

BEAU HICKMAN.

The life of Beau Hickman, who recently died in Washington, furnishes one of the most curious episodes in American social life and manners. Although he was in common parlance "a dead-beat," who never earned an honest penny, and whose vices far outnumbered his virtues, for forty years he has been a celebrity, recognized by all the residents and Government officials of Washington. Few strangers probably ever went to that city who did not make his acquaintance and contribute to his support. When he first came to Washington, he had his share of the paternal inheritance, which he spent in a year in riotous living. He commenced his Washington career as a fop. When his money gave out, he became a dead-beat, and a cicerone for gambling-houses and houses of worse repute. He lived to a much more advanced age than men of this class usually reach, and he died a wretched pauper, was tumbled into his grave in the Potter's Field by an undertaker's assistant, and was then resurrected and dissected by medical students. If by means of the latter operation he contributed any information to the searchers after anatomical truth, it was probably the only good he had ever done in his worthless life.

There have been men before who have been fops and dandies, and who have made dress the main object of their lives,—men like Beau Nash and Beau Brummel,—but they were at the same time men of wit, ability, and intelligence, whose company was sought for on account of these qualities. But Beau Hickman was a public nuisance, who never furnished any compensation for the pittances which he squeezed out of strangers by sheer impudence, while thousands of men all around him had to labor and earn their scanty wages by the sweat of their brows, and while others, even with the hardest labor, could barely manage to keep soul and body together. Beau Hickman contrived to make a living out of other people by his consummate impudence and utter want of shame. He had neither wit nor intelligence, and yet he succeeded in impressing himself upon every one, and in a certain way to associate with all the prominent men in Washington during a period of thirty or forty years. He levied a petty blackmail upon every one, and every one paid it without question, as if indebted to him for some service rendered. It was considered a matter of necessity that every stranger who went to Washington should see Beau Hickman, and, having seen him, should contribute something toward his support. How he accomplished this, or why people should feel it incumbent upon them to support this elegant loafer, must remain more or less of a mystery. It is possible that the general impression that he belonged to a distinguished family had something to do with it. It is possible that Beau's early brilliancy made such a profound impression that people felt disposed to help him in keeping it up, and thus having drifted into the practice of paying him, it became a sort of duty. It is furthermore possible that the fact of his being a celebrity was a reason why he should be a public pensioner. A celebrity is always an object of curiosity, especially to strangers, and when there are strangers in Rome they usually do as the Romans do, if not considerable more. All celebrities are exaggerated. Beau Hickman's vices were virtues in disguise. Every one had a story to tell of Beau Hickman which was in his favor, and these stories, passing from mouth to mouth and growing as they traveled, made for him a reputation which impressed every one. We can conceive of no other reasons for his remarkable success in securing a living, for, stripped of his idealized surroundings, he was nothing but a common loafer and very unromantic vagabond,—an habitue of saloons and gambling-houses, which he frequented, not for the purpose of gaming or drinking, but for dead-beating others,—and a nuisance in the community. It is hardly possible that there could be more than one Beau Hickman in any community. If there were, the law would step in and suppress them.

Worthless, profligate, and miserable as this man's life was, it was nevertheless not without an element of pathos, which has been emphasized by the indignity paid to his remains, after the poor devil had been dumped unceremoniously into the Potter's Field. He never divulged a word concerning his family relations during his life, and thus saved them from public shame and scandal. He always told the truth and despised a liar. In most respects he was honest, and he never harmed any one. He never borrowed money, but always took it as a gratuity which belonged to him of right. The misery of his latter days was the natural consequence of his mode of life, and when he went to "the demnition bow-wows" because seedy in his dress, was stricken with rheumatism and other diseases, and could only hobble around the streets, a wretched, diseased, poverty-stricken, broken-down old man, still having a trace of gentility about him however, he was an object of pity. Whatever his vices were, he had done no harm to any one, and when death kindly relieved the vagabond pensioner from the necessity of making any further levies upon the community, and ended his wretchedness, he might have been allowed to rest in his obscure grave. Instead of that, his remains were mutilated in a manner which cannot but shock even the most callous person. It is a desecration under any circumstances, but in this case, although he had been a worthless parasite on society all his life, it seems well nigh sacrilegious. The life of this poor wretch had been a restless and a miserable one even in his palmiest days. However much his death may have been a blessing or however undesirable it may be that Beau Hickmans shall exist in society, even though they do no direct harm, still he had suffered enough in his lifetime to deserve rest when his life came to a close. Such men pay the penalty of their mode of life as they go along. After they are gone, let them rest.

Among all the opinions on the subject of local politics elicited from the various citizens who have been interviewed by the reporters, the suggestion made by Mr. J. H. McVicker seems to be the most timely and pointed. His idea is that, if Mr. Hesing is determined to shape the next municipal election upon certain issues of his own, the fairest way to determine whether the people favor his sentiments or not, is for Mr. Hesing to run as a candidate for Mayor. Mr. Hesing claims that a majority of the people are with him, including a consolidation of the Germans and Irish, and that this majority desire to see the next City Government firmly settled upon the sentiments which he represents in the present campaign. If any one else than Mr. Hesing is to be candidate for Mayor on Mr. Hesing's platform, there is likely to be some deception, or at least a misconception, in regard to the ticket. People may vote for it who do not want to vote for what it represents, and others may vote against it who would have voted for it if they could have been assured of its real character and purposes. No such confusion as this can arise if Mr. Hesing himself is the candidate representing Mr. Hesing's party. The issue will then be plainly before the people. Those who desire that Mr. Hesing shall run the City Government will vote for him, and those who do not desire this will vote against him. If Mr. McAvoy, or Mr. Partridge, or any other of the gentlemen who have been talked of as the Hesing candidate for Mayor, shall run, the issue is blurred, and a great many people will not know whether they are voting for the Hesing party and the Hesing sentiments or not. With Mr. Hesing himself as the candidate for Mayor, there is no doubt that the election would decide whether the majority of the citizens of Chicago are in favor of the Hesing party or not. It is evidently Mr. Hesing's duty as a citizen to sacrifice his private interests and consent to be a candidate, in order that the most prominent question of local politics at the present time may be fairly and finally settled at the coming election.

A Chinaman, named Ah Gim, living near San Francisco, recently fell desperately in love with the daughter of his employer, who very naturally did not return Ah Gim's passion. He continued his suit, however, and even cut off his pig-tail to make himself more acceptable. She nevertheless still refused him. Failing to win her heart, he stole her photograph and worshiped that for a time. The counterfeit presentment, however, had little consolation for Ah Gim, so one day he took it and went to the house, and informed her that he had come to return the photograph. The young lady ordered him to burn it, which so enraged Ah Gim that he drew a pistol and fired at her. She fled in terror, and Ah Gim fired two more shots at her, none of which took effect, however. Ah Gim, supposing that he had done for her, then blew his own brains out, and happily succeeded in the operation, to every one's satisfaction, especially to the satisfaction of the young lady who had been the object of this Celestial persecution. The death of Ah Gim is of no special consequence, but the fact itself is only another remarkable proof of the aptness of the Mongolian race in adapting itself to the customs of a country. Ah Gim had undoubtedly been reading the newspapers, and discovered that the prevailing fashion of making love is with cold lead. It is only a pity that all the fools who make love with pistols do not meet with Ah Gim's fate.

An English physician has started the alarming theory that fatness will not associate with quickness of intellect, and that, as men wax in flesh, they wane in brains, and he appeals to history and Shakspeare to sustain his dogma, making a special point upon the lean and hungry Cassius, but overlooking Falstaff, who was a mountain of flesh, and yet never was accused of being dull in intellect. The London *News*, referring to this theory, says: "Surely Count Cavour might be called fat, and he was not a dull man. The late Cardinal Wiseman approached to the obese. Charles James Fox was of portentous girth, and so was Lord North; and Gibbon was so fat that, when he once went on his knees to a lady, he could not get up again without assistance. Was not Anacreon fat, and did not Horace exhibit something of the same contour? We do not know that Henry the Eighth can be said to have grown stupid as he grew fat, and certainly some of the cleverest of the Popes were also among the fattest who filled the Papal chair." It would certainly not be difficult to produce a splendid array of fat men in Chicago who have quick brains, and perhaps it would be just as easy to array lean men, and more of them, as there are more lean men than fat men. In the meantime, what have John Ayer, R. S. Wilson, and Messrs. Colvin, Coolbaugh, Judd, Dr. Bartlett, and Dr. Small to say to the English theory?

Senor Ignacio Mariscal, a Republican diplomatist of Mexico, in a recent interview with the reporter of a New York journal, made some important statements, which correct certain rumors that have been afloat of late, touching the relations of that country with others. The report that the newly-elected Mexican Congress is opposed to American enterprise, he says, is entirely unfounded, and grew out of the fact that Gen. Rosecrans' proposition for the construction of certain railroads was declined. The preference given to a rival project arose from the fact that Gen Rosecrans proposed to build a narrow-gauge road, while his competitor proposed a standard gauge of the same breadth as those already built. With regard to another rumor, that Mexico had for its aim the transfer of Lower California to Germany, Senor Mariscal states that Mexico has already alienated enough territory, and will never part with any more, and that this rumor, like the other, has no foundation in fact. A few Germans have gone to Lower California to work mines and develop the peninsula, but the same privilege is open to Americans. Senor Mariscal closed his interview with the consoling assurance that, when Mexico has any more territory to dispose of, the United States will have the first offer.

Dr. Henry Schliemann, who for the last three years has been occupied with excavations on the site of ancient Troy, has struck a treasure-trove of the richest description, being no less than the treasures of King Priam, abandoned at the siege of Troy. The Augsburg *Gazette* has recently published a letter from the Doctor, in which he catalogues the treasures. There were several large silver vases, two golden head-bands, one frontlet, four ear-pendants, fifty-six golden ear-rings, thousands of small rings, dice, and buttons all of gold, six golden bracelets, two gold goblets, sixteen chains with golden idols attached, immense numbers of ornaments on strings, and thousands of small golden articles. It is a handsome reward for the Doctor's labors and perseverances, and undoubtedly old Priam would heartily congratulate himself if he could but know that the Greeks did not get his jewelry, but that they have fallen into such excellent hands as Dr. Schliemann's. The discovery also shows that even if Homer is a myth, the myth knew what he was about when he sung of Priam's jewel-box.

The last number of the *Alaska Herald* which has come to hand contains some interesting facts concerning the material resources of that territory, which go to show that the bargain with Russia was not such a bad one after all. The editor of that paper has been making a trip, and, amongst other places, he visited Morshave, Belkofskky, and Kadiak, places which are not down on the maps, and of which probably few Americans have ever heard. Morshave is situated at the extreme end of the peninsula of Alaska, and is the centre of an immense fur trade—mink, fox, sea-otter, deers, and bears being the principal animals killed. Belkofskky is noted for the manufacture of *Quass*, the native article for whisky, which is used in great quantities by the natives, although it is very damaging to the health, and produces consumption. Kadiak is an active business place, with several stores. The inhabitants are Creoles, Aleuts, and Russians, and they live together like a happy family, not troubling themselves with politics, wars, or rumors of wars. At Ilamla Bay, a place not on the maps, quartz boulders streaked with gold have been found, and a Russo-German, named Greenberg, is loading up a vessel with the boulders, which accomplished, he is going to sail in search of a quartz-mill. At Katmai Bay, on the east side of the Alaskan peninsula, petroleum is running to waste in streams, which, if cared for, would yield fortunes. On the Kenai peninsula, immense coal-beds exist. Walls of coal thirty to forty feet in height rise perpendicularly from the water's edge. The coal so far as worked is bituminous, but the old miners believe that, if one of these coal hills was tunneled and a shaft sunk, anthracite would be found in great abundance. What with cod-fish, furs, petroleum, and coal, our recent purchase begins to loom up as a valuable acquisition, and to offer some temptations to settlers, provided they can stand cold weather, *Quass*, and Aleuts.

There is a disposition among certain newspapers to divert the attention of the people from the last salary-grab by reviving the story of the increase of salaries in 1866. The attempt will meet with failure. It was tried with poor success in the Pennsylvania Democratic Convention which rebuked the Hon. R. Milton Speer, a salary-grabbing Congressman, by refusing to allow him to act as Chairman of the Convention. Some of his friends endeavored to help matters by declaring that the Hon. Charles R. Buckalew and the Hon. Edgar Cowan, two gentlemen of high standing in Pennsylvania, were involved in the salary-grabbing measure of 1866. But the Convention was not to be thrown off the track by any subterfuge of this kind. It simply refused to listen to anything about the increase of 1866, and Mr. Speer found it advisable to withdraw his name. Discussion of the salary-increase of 1866 is not in order at the present time; the people are concerned in the salary-grab of 1873. We have already explained that the increase of salaries in 1866 was made under entirely different circumstances, as were the other earlier increases in Congressional pay. But even if that increase were wrong, two wrongs cannot make one right. The fact is, that the grab of 1873 is so indefensible from every point of view, and is so thoroughly understood by the people, that no effort to divert public attention from its consideration will ever be successful.

It is not of material importance what resolves a Democratic Convention may make nowadays, and particularly when that Democratic Convention is held in Massachusetts. But, as if to demonstrate that the present condition of the Democratic party were not sufficiently absurd, the Massachusetts Convention, representing that anomalous and intangible body, resolved that "The Republican party is responsible for the sanction of the Democratic members of Congress to the corrupt schemes of the Republican party." It wasn't necessary to explain, it is true; it is not important one way or another; but it *would* be interesting to know how, in the name of everything that is reasonable, it could all have been brought about. If anything more was needed to demonstrate the utter imbecility of the politicians that cling to the illusory existence of the Democratic party, this resolution of the Massachusetts Convention fully supplies the deficiency.

The London *Athenæum* is particularly severe upon three American books which have appeared recently. It pronounces Joaquin Miller's "Life Among the Modocs" a monstrously dull book, in which there is nothing that concerns the Modocs. The Rev. G. Grant's "Ocean to Ocean" is a very dry narrative, and Thomas W. Knox's "Underground" a work of no merit whatever. Concerning the latter, the *Athenæum* says: "We greatly wonder that an English publisher of high standing should have been found willing to set his name to a volume (printed in America) which is a mere compilation illustrated by many sensation wood-cuts, and here and there by a downright indecent print." The worst feature of the *Athenæum's* criticism is probably that it is correct, which should serve as a warning to American publishers to keep their dull books at home.

It is rather a singular fact that the Legislative Chamber at Versailles celebrated its prorogation with a solemn service of requiems and masses, but such was the case. The fact is a suggestive one. Would not our own National Parliament do well to celebrate its adjournments in a musical manner? It would not be difficult to make out a very characteristic and impressive programme. There are, for instance, the "Dead March" in "Saul," the "Rogue's March," "The Bold Buccaneers," the "Thieves' Lament," "Swindling Billy," "I Love to Steal Awhile Away," and other touching ballads which might be introduced with great effect. The French custom is worthy, at least, of consideration.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Something About the New Church Edifices of Chicago.

Reply of Prof. Swing to Prof. Patton, of the "Interior."

The Coming Meeting at New York of the Evangelical Alliance.

Excerpts from the Chicago Religious Press.

Interesting Notes from All the Churches ---Personal Paragraphs.

Programme of Services in the Churches To-day.

There are about twenty new church buildings now in process of erection in Chicago. Including the lots, they will cost near $2,000,000. In no city perhaps in the wide world can such an array of new churches, in all stages of completion, be seen. These buildings are all just such as it would be expected Chicago would build. They are every one first-class. In material, architecture, finish, and dimensions, they are comparable to the finest, and when completed must greatly enhance the beauty of the New Chicago. Many of these are already receiving the finishing strokes of the hammer and brush, and the grand series of dedication will soon open. In fact, the first of the series will be informally consecrated next Sunday. We shall give the names of some of these churches, and the progress, at present, of the church-building.

THE NEW ENGLAND CONGREGATIONAL.

This Society has just completed its new chapel on the corner of North Dearborn and Walton streets, east of Washington Park. It is an elegant two-story stone chapel, built in the Gothic style of architecture, and finished in heavy black walnut. An informal dedication of this chapel is set for next Sunday. The walls of the main building are almost completed, and the work will continue until the structure is complete. This building will far surpass the old one in beauty and dimension.

PROF. SWING'S CHURCH.

This is located on the corner of Superior and Rush streets, near the Water-Works. It is about completed. The basement is finished, and the upper part is being plastered. The tinting and seating will require nearly a month's time, and, therefore, the dedication of this large and handsome Gothic stone structure is set for the 1st of October. It is a perfect church building, having all the modern conveniences, such as Sunday-school and Bible-class rooms, parlors, studio, etc. The seating will be in the amphitheatrical style, with gallery only in the south end. The choir and pulpit are in the north end, and nearly on the same level.

UNITY CHURCH.

This grand church is all ready for the pews, and these are all completed in Richmond, Ind., and are being delivered and will be placed in position within the next ten days. The main audience room is quite impressive in its new finish, which is in pine and walnut, with sky-blue tints, &c. The gallery extends around the four sides, and is supported by light iron columns. The organ and pulpit are in the east end, which leaves the grand west window unobscured, and not not hidden, as in the old. This church will be dedicated on the 5th of October, the Sunday before the anniversary of the great fire. It is expected that the Rev. Dr. Furness, of Philadelphia, will be present on that occasion and preach the dedicatory sermon. Other ministerial celebrities are invited and expected to assist.

ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL.

The grand tower of this fine edifice is no longer an object of commiseration because of its loneliness. The whole large structure is inclosed, and the roof is being put on. The basement is almost plastered and will soon be completed. It is expected that the upper room will be finished by Christmas and ready for dedication. The main room of this church will be in the shape of a cross, with grand windows and elegant finishings. It was fully described in a recent number of THE TRIBUNE.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION.

This is a new building, now in process of erection on the corner of LaSalle and Elm streets. The lot is 90x150 feet, on the rear of which a chapel, 50x75, will soon be inclosed. The plan is to complete the chapel as soon as possible, and to commence the main building when circumstances will admit. The whole structure will constitute a first-class Gothic stone church, occupying one of the most eligible positions on the North Side. At present the Society worship in a store on North Wells street, south of Oak. The church is in charge of the Rev. C. P. Dorset.

MR. MOODY'S CHURCH.

The difficulty of title to the lot selected by the church has been adjusted, and work on the Tabernacle is now rapidly progressing. The building will be 121 feet on LaSalle street, and 99 feet on Chicago avenue, with the main entrance in the southeast corner, through a large circular tower. This tower will be 115 feet high. The building will be of brick trimmed with stone, with a stone basement. It is expected the basement will be ready for occupancy on Christmas, at which time there will no doubt be a great gathering in the new house. The upper room will remain over, and be finished next summer.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY NAME.

Owing to the illness of the Bishop, the corner-stone of this new structure was not laid on the 15th ult., as announced. It is not known now when it will be laid. The Bishop, who is in Baltimore, is still quite unwell, and nothing can be done until he decides in the matter. There is considerable material on the ground, and the foundations are partially dug. The plan was to build as much of the church as possible during the autumn, and complete the building next summer. Should the Bishop return soon, this plan will doubtless be carried out. At present nothing is being done. The church will be built of stone, and larger than the old one, seating over 1,000 persons, and costing about $200,000. It is located on the corner of State and Superior streets.

Some of the finest churches in the city, if not in the whole country, are now being completed on the South Side. The first to be completed is the series is the

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN,

on the northwest corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-third streets. The "spotted stone" is destined to an earthly immortality, since it has been chosen as the fronting material of this grand edifice. The church is all inclosed, and is just now taking the "true-blue" tints on the ceilings. The main room of this church will be among the most imposing in the city. It will be very large, with immensely high ceilings, and showing its stories in the clear; first, a row of base-line windows, eighteen on each side, in triplets; then a row of gallery Gothic-tracery windows, and above this, the arcade, with a row of brilliant glass-stained Gothic windows. The pulpit will be in the west end, with an organ-loft just behind. The organ will be built in three compartments, and so arranged that the singers will sit *in the organ!* The gallery is much similar to the old one, as is the arching. The exclusive of the spire, will cost about $200,000. It is to be completed by November, and will no doubt, be ready for a grand Thanksgiving service during that month.

THE CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH.

The memorial building connected with this church is almost done. It is already plastered below, and is being plastered above. It will be perhaps the finest chapel in the city, containing large circular windows in the north and south walls, and a large triplet window in the east wall. The ceiling is a series of massive arches, which give a grand effect. The main room is ready for plastering, and fifty men are busily engaged who will soon have the whole structure completed. The effect of the towers, dormer windows, high slate-roof, and great circular windows, exhibited by its very fine, and rank this as one of the most artistic churches in Chicago. It is located on the southeast corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-third street.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

The walls of this new edifice are up, and the rafters are being put on. It will be a stone building, of stone material, with the main room in the cross-stone cross-shape, with very large windows and high ceilings. The main floor is

west, with one grand entrance through an immensely large Gothic doorway. The basement is ready for plastering, and the upper part will be inclosed in two weeks. It will cost about $100,000. The location is on Michigan avenue, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets.

TRINITY CHURCH.

This is now in process of erection, on the corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-sixth street. Sixty men are at work, and the walls are already about 20 feet high. The chapel in the rear is now ready for the roof, and will be done in six weeks. This will be another grand stone church, the details of which have already been given in The Tribune.

THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,

corner of Washington and Ann streets, West Side, in its main room, resembles a forest of dead trees. If anybody desires to know how they put on the "pretty things" up so high, they can look in and see. The ceiling is about complete and the walls are being plastered. This church will be very similar to what it was before, the only difference worthy of note being the arrangement of the gallery, which, in the new room, extends across the north wall, and only a part of the way down the east and west sides. The Church will be completed by the 1st of December. With its numerous entrances and large windows, amphitheatrical arrangement of pews, and cheerful frescoings, it will no doubt come back again and take its old place as one of the most convenient audience-rooms in Chicago.

There are several other church buildings projected, on which work will at once commence. The Church of the Immaculate Conception will erect a $100,000 edifice on the corner of Franklin and Schiller streets. Also the St. Joseph Church, on the corner of Hill and Market, will build soon.

DIOCESAN CONVENTION.

The thirty-sixth annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church for the Diocese of Illinois will assemble in the Cathedral Church of SS. Peter and Paul, on Tuesday, the 9th of September, at 10 a. m. The clerical and lay delegates from almost every parish in the diocese will be present and participate in the services. The convention sermon will be preached by the Rev. Sidney Corbett, D. D., Rector of St. John's, Quincy.

The introductory services will be full choral, rendered antiphonally.

PROF. SWING AND "THE INTERIOR."

Prof. Swing has replied to Prof. Patton, and Prof. Patton has replied to Prof. Swing, all in the current number of the *Interior*, and occupying about seven columns, and all about "Old Testament Inspiration." Prof. Swing preached a sermon on this subject some time since, which was published. Various comments thereon in various papers have followed. The *United Presbyterian* opened the battle, and was followed by the *Interior* several weeks since, a synopsis of which was published in The Tribune. Prof. Swing's reply now is to what the editor of the *Interior* then said. We give his closing words:

I cannot close this article without commenting upon the following passage from your editorial: "Inspiration is one thing, and sanctification is another. Prof. Swing has confused the two ideas. The Old Testament saints grew in holiness in the same way that Christians are growing every day. Inspiration was the special agency exerted by the Spirit of God, whereby the subject of it became infallible in the communication of truth. It had nothing whatever to do with his personal character. The immoralities of the Jews cannot be attributed to lack of revelation." I am sorry, almost, to inform you that the the whole column of your article devoted to "defective characters" of the Old Testament is entirely lost by reason of its being apart from the debate. It was the *inspired depravity* of character that was to be accounted for, and not the wickedness that comes in defiance of revelation. When a young man corrupting a female slave had to pay a fine of a sheep, and the girl alone had to be scourged, I would not like to say that his inspiration was one thing and his sanctification another. "Prof. Swing has confused the two ideas." Well, it may be that when he shall have "more carefully studied the subject" he will see that such a law was in some way conducive to holiness, but up to this date a defective State law would seem closely related to a defective moral character. In the formation of human character, I am quite ready to confess that the inspiration of Christ, which not only makes no distinction between the bond woman and the free woman, but which does not scourge the weak one and fine the strong one, but plucks up the evil thoughts of both alike, will far surpass the inspiration of the Old Testament in shaping the heart for the here or the hereafter; and if this conclusion be true, then the defective character of the Jews was the natural result, in part, of a defective revelation or inspiration of moral principles. If David's personal character had been preceded by generations which dripped in blood, by generations which punished over thirty forms of offenses with death, by generations which slew women and children, by generations which punished impurity by a fine of one animal from a flock; and if, reared in such an atmosphere, David sent Uriah to the front and thus secured "Uriah's beauteous wife," one certainly should not attribute this immorality "to any lack of revelation," indeed, but rather to an absence of that quality of revelation found afterward in the morals of Jesus. . . . Your theory seems too defective and too timid to be considered as the undisputed theory of the great Presbyterian Church. It is defective, because it does not explain the phenomena of the Old Testament,—defective because it does not inform this thoughtful world where the infallible guidance lies, whether in the Mosaic State laws, or in the principles that gravitate around Jesus Christ,—timid, because it loves panegyric of the whole Bible more than investigation of its parts. And timid, because, when the Divine Christ has himself passed away from the law of revenge, it fears to command humanity to follow, but still asks for the sweet privilege of singing, as a psalm, a revenge which has been repealed as a law.

The editor of the *Interior* devotes about four columns to Professor Swing's letter, in which several issues are made. We give the following:

Once more. David's sin is due, not to any lack of revelation, "but to an absence of that quality of revelation found afterward in the morals of Jesus." We ask, naturally, why God gave such a defective revelation? We are told, coldly, that "It was good enough for a people who merited nothing." But this hardly meets the case. If God thought enough of the Jews to deliver them from Pharaoh, and lead them through the wilderness, and become their King in Canaan, and provide for their spiritual culture, it will hardly do to say that He gave them poor laws because they "were good enough for them." Prof. Swing should have pondered long on this question before he was ready to impute David's wickedness to the Divine regime under which he lived. We may say that David was like the men of his time, save as he was restrained by Divine grace, and that he sinned in spite of law; but to say that his sin is due to the law and the revelation is to say that the law defeated its own ends, and worked in a wrong direction. David's crime, says Prof. Swing, was due to "the absence of that quality of revelation found afterwards in the morals of Jesus." Can this mean anything except that David was not in the possession of a revelation explicit enough to make him aware of the turpitude of his offense? How do we account for the fact, then, that his sensibilities were so keen when a hypothetical case was propounded by Nathan? And what influence was brought to bear upon him to produce the penitence which is expressed in the 51st Psalm? David was blinded by a wicked passion, but his sin can be imputed to no other cause than to depravity, which, so far from being "inspired," is the natural inheritance of every child of Adam. We do not feel competent to say what Prof. Swing means by *inspired depravity*; we should not like to risk placing him in a false position by an unintentional misrepresentation of his views. His position, however, in regard to Old Testament ethics cannot be defended. Whether our theory of inspiration is that of the great Presbyterian Church is a question which we cannot determine. The Confession of Faith says that the Old and New Testaments "are given by inspiration of God"; that "the authority of Holy Scripture" dependeth wholly upon God, "the author thereof," and is to be received because it is the "Word of God." Leaving the ethics of the Old Testament to be disposed of as a separate subject, the simple and only question is whether Prof. Swing's view of inspiration is in accord with the Confession of Faith. We hope that he will deal with this question, and that he will be able to remove the doubt of those who have called in question his orthodoxy.

THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.

The religious world is manifesting an increasing interest in the coming meeting of the Evangelical Alliance. This meeting begins Oct. 2, and will close on Sunday, Oct. 12. It will be largely attended by the most celebrated divines in Christendom, and will be perhaps one of the most interesting religious meetings ever held in America. The programme is already announced, which shows a wonderful array of talent. The following is the outline of the programme:

On the evening of Oct. 2 (Thursday), the first gathering of the delegates will be held in Association Hall, the Hon. William E. Dodge presiding, when the Rev. Dr. Adams, of New York, will make the address of welcome. The following eight week-days are to be devoted to the discussion of selected topics, each subject being introduced by a previously appointed speaker. On the 3d inst., after the organization and preliminary business, the "The Present State of Christendom" will be considered, and a large number of foreign delegates are expected to make reports from their countries. On the following day the subject of "Christian Union" will be taken up in five subdivisions; and on that day we are to have the Dean of Canterbury, Dr. Brown, of Edinburgh; Prof. Monod, of France; Dr. Hodge, and Bishop Simpson, among the dozen or more speakers. On Sunday, the various pulpits of the city will undoubtedly be occupied by the distinguished strangers from abroad. On Monday, the 6th, "Christianity and Its Antagonisms," under eight heads, will be treated; and such men as Prof. Perowne, of Cambridge; Dr. Hoffman, Court Preacher at Berlin; Prof. Christlieb, University of Bonn; Dr. Van Oosterzee, of Holland; and Profs. Park, Guyot, Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute; Dr. McCosh, and others, will speak. The subject the next day is "Christian Life," including personal and family religion, prayer, revivals, the pulpit, etc., and the speakers under this head are, among others, the Rev. William Arnot, of Edinburgh; Dr. Coulin, Geneva; Prof. Pelsdarer, Wurtemberg; President Porter, of Yale; Dr. Mark Hopkins, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Prof. W. S. Plummer, Columbia, S. C.; the Rev. Phillips Brooks, of Boston, and President Anderson, University of Rochester. On Wednesday, the 8th, "Protestantism and Romanism" will be considered by Prof. Von Tischendorf, University of Leipzig; Prof. [illegible], King's College, London; the Rev. Hyacinthe Loyson; Bishop Cummins, of Kentucky; the Rev. R. S. Storrs, of Brooklyn; Prof. Fisher, of Yale, etc. Thursday, the 9th, "Christianity and Civil Government," including Church and State, Sunday laws, legislation, support of the [illegible], etc. Speakers: The Rev. D. W. Arthur, London; Prof. Von der Goltz, University of Basle; Prof. Rainy, Edinburgh; the Rev. Dr. John Hall; President Campbell, of Rutgers College; Dr. Curry, of Richmond, etc. October 10: "Christian Missions," foreign and domestic, will be considered by Dr. Angus, of London; David Brown, D.D., Aberdeen, Scotland; Dr. Horace Bushnell, Dr. R. Anderson, and the Hon. Peter Parker, of Washington, etc. Saturday, the 11th: "Christian and Social Evils," including intemperance, pauperism, crime, marriage, and divorce, labor question, war, and peaceful arbitration, philanthropy. Speakers: Count Bernstorff, Berlin; Sir Harry Verney, London; ex-President Woolsey, the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Boston; and others. The close of the Conference will be on Sunday, the 12th, farewell services being held in the Academy of Music, with addresses and prayers in each language represented. Such is the programme, in part, of the Alliance meeting, and that it will be an occasion of extraordinary interest there is no room to doubt.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The *Western Catholic*, in addition to a full news department, contains editorials on "Catholic Children for Catholic Schools," "The Church and the Religious Orders," "Monogamy," "Irish Catholicity," "Catholic Spain," and "Sunday Schools." On the subject of monogamy, the editor has given the views of the Catholic Church, the substance of which is the indissolubility of the marriage tie. There is not much hope for a divorce in the Catholic Church, for the editor declares:

There never has been a single case, since Christ established His Church to the present day, when the Court of Rome dissolved the marriage tie, if the marriage was *ratum et consumatum*. Kings and potentates—the mighty ones of this earth—have time and again entreated, importuned, and threatened the Holy See to sever the conjugal tie, but her invariable answer has been *non possumus*. When the honor of the family and the preservation of society have been at stake, she has been immovable as the Rock of Ages. If, in the early days of Christianity, the Church had yielded to the demands of Kings, the people would have claimed the same privilege, and the result would have been that polygamy would have been established in Europe. By maintaining the institution of marriage as an inseparable bond, the Church has saved Christian civilization from polygamy.

The *New Covenant* contains a sermon, by George McDonald, on "The Unexpected Guest;" also, a timely article on the "Martyrdom of To-Day." Editorially, it speaks of the "Final Separation," "The Dixon Dedication," etc. Concerning martyrdom, the writer earnestly says, in conclusion:

God help us, reader, and all men and women, to act up to our highest convictions. Let us state the whole truth always, be the consequences what they may. Let us be true to the sphere in which we are placed. Let us remember that no evil we can ever suffer for defending the right is so great as one failure to defend it. The first is transitory, the second is enduring.

The *Standard* devotes a long leader to "Loose Theology," a growing topic just now in the McCormick Block. The adherents to this kind of theology of which it speaks reside "across the waters," and it is consequently a "long range" dispute. The editor, however, adds:

There are certain leaders of opinion, in this country, who are moving on in that same bad road. The "Liberal Christian" of America is the "Broad Churchman" of England. The latter of these was earlier on the road, and is much more "advanced," accordingly, than the former. But his American brother evidently emulates, and hopes to rival his speed.

"The American University" is also discussed, Chicago being the most eligible location for such an institution. In another editorial the taxing of church property is strongly opposed for two reasons, viz.: the universal benefit of the Church, and the fact that church property yields no material profit.

The *Advance* for this week treats on the "Victory in the Business World," and "Happy Auspices, also Dangers." Among the "Notes," the paper gives its views briefly on the church-tax question, as follows:

But there is, at all events, one point on which all might agree, namely, that there should be some limit established, and that not a very wide one either, to the amount of untaxable property which can be held by any church or corporation. But, as we look at the matter, there are two or three principles which, unflinching and boldly adhered to, simplify the question: (1.) One of the fundamental principles of the American idea, the entire separation and non-interference of Church and State; (2) fair play; (3) that nothing in the end is gained by "borrowing of Peter to pay Paul;" and (4) that, even if ecclesiastical and other kindred benevolent institutions do not have any favoritism shown them by class legislation in the State, there is no cause to fear that the "seed of the righteous" will be left to starve. If our Christianity is good for anything, it will prove itself competent to provide for its own interests.

In another column the Rev. C. D. Helmer has given his views on the question of ministerial half-rate railroad fares. He squarely opposes the custom, and says:

The Lord has no work to be done in this world at the expense of the manhood of the workers, or of the best energy and devotion of the churches. To be sure, this rule, if generally adopted, will for a time bring inconvenience, and, it may be, suffering, upon some who have been accustomed to discounts. But even this carries its own cure with it. It will be likely to cause the Christian brotherhood, in many places, to open their eyes and their hands.

The *Interior* is wholly given, editorially, to its reply to Prof. Swing, noted elsewhere.

Among the news items is the following respecting the Oak Park Congregational Church:

This church was originally a Presbyterian church, and is so still, with a Congregational uniform. Mr. Scoville and Mr. Herrick, with their estimable wives and a Scotch lady, were part of the first organization. To meet objections, the organization became a "Union Church," the obect being to accommodate a few brethren who had not been properly trained in regard to the chief end of man, and kindred subjects. The land slide continued, bringing up in Congregationalism. The Presbyterians in the church, and who form, perhaps, a majority, do not require a strong diet, lest weaker brethren fall sick; but say "Council" for Presbytery, "Association" for Synod, and "National Association" for General Assembly; and when they haul a recusant up, they sprinkle a little sugar on the "advice" they give him.

THE CAR OF JUGGERNAUT.

The recent festival at Serampore shows plainly that the great car of Juggernaut, the pictures of which even, in little Sunday-school books, has frightened so many children, has about gone to where the woodbine twineth. But few people were in attendance and these gave more attention to the dresses of some English ladies present than to the god on top of the car. The offerings were few and cheap, and the whole service a farce. This car of Juggernaut must soon give way to the railroad-car which is now on the road and will soon be all over India. The locomotive will prove a sad iconoclast among the heathen temples, knocking their idols right and left, and everywhere introducing a higher intellectual and spiritual life.

CELIBACY.

A Chicago correspondent of the Baltimore *Methodist* has finished up the *Interior* on the "Celibacy Question," which that paper recently advocated respecting young ministers. He says:

The heart and affections of my wife is the sweetest place on earth to me—green pasture and still waters, where is rest and peace—a shelter from the storms of business life and the strife of the world. The man who has a true woman to love him, to enter into all his feelings, to fully understand and appreciate him in all things, to sympathize with him in all his aspirations, plans, purposes, and sorrows, is truly a happy man. Marriage aids devotion, study, and usefulness.

NOTES.

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage has purchased a summer residence at East Hampton, L. I.

The Rev. A. B. Brown on his return to Lockport found his church refitted and refurnished.

The First Congregational Society at Ravenswood have dedicated a new church edifice.

The Rev. Joseph Gurley, late a Methodist minister, has been received into the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Minnesota.

The two Congregational churches in Galesburg have each sent a missionary to labor in the foreign field.

There are still thirty-nine empty Baptist pulpits in Indiana, and more than that number of unemployed Baptist ministers.

The new Archbishop of Lima, on taking the oath of his office, recently swore to hold the laws of the country superior to any orders from Rome.

The Rev. E. F. Williams, pastor of the Tabernacle Congregational Church, has been called to the Forty-Seventh Street Congregational Church. It is not known yet whether Mr. Williams accepts.

The *Chicago Pulpit* subscribers are to be supplied with the *Interior* to the amount of their unexpired subscriptions, from which it is inferred that the *Pulpit* no longer speaks.

The Rev. Dr. Stewart Robinson, of Louisville, is on a visit to his birth-place, in Ireland. At Belfast he was greeted by an immense gathering, who gave him a hearty welcome.

The Rev. Dr. Arnot, a celebrated divine connected with the Free Church of Scotland, passed through the city this week on his way to California. He is the editor of the *Family Treasury*, and comes to this country to attend the Evangelical Alliance in New York, next month.

The New York *Observer* don't like the modern style of churches, and thinks it strange to hear them sing in such places, "The Lord is in His Holy Temple," when these churches are a conglomerate of preaching-rooms, prayer-rooms, cooking-rooms, packing-rooms, and pantry, dumb-waiter, refrigerator, and wash-house!

This little pebble is rattling through the papers just now as coming from President Fowler. Since it's the pure Silex, no protest need be entered: "If boys and girls do their sparking at the church, I say amen to it. I have a daughter whom I cherish as the apple of my eye. When she is of suitable age I had rather she should be courted in the house of God than in a theatre."

A Kansas pastor has wisely declined an addition of one hundred dollars to his salary, on the ground that the hardest part of his labor heretofore has been the collection of his salary, and it would kill him to undertake to collect a hundred dollars more.

The United States has 108 theological seminaries, 435 professors, and 3,835 students. Of these, 15 seminaries and 500 students belong to the Roman Catholic Church, and the balance to the Protestant.

The Drew Seminary, at Madison, N. J., one of the most important Methodist schools in the country, enlarges its curriculum the coming term by giving instruction in the Arabic, Syriac, German, Spanish, and Italian tongues.

The public will be glad to learn that the "Little Church Around the Corner" is all right and prospering. For a while, it was likely to be called the "Cucumber Church," on account of its growing over the lot like a vine, but notwithstanding the frequent additions to the building, a symmetry has been preserved, and it is not easy to find a more picturesque group of turrets, gables, and porches in New York.

The opening services of the Congregational Theological Seminary will take place in the Seminary chapel at 5 o'clock p. m. next Wednesday. Arrangements are being perfected for an instructor in ecclesiastical history. The Department of Elocution will be in charge of Prof. Booth. The prospects of the Seminary are good.

A "moonlight entertainment" for the benefit of the Highland Park Baptist Church was given on the ground of W. W. Boyington, Esq., last Thursday evening. This church is in charge of the Rev. G. L. Wren, who is said to be doing a glorious work in that suburban town.

The Presbyterian Theological Seminary was opened last Thursday by a lecture from Prof. Elliott, who gave a graphic description of Rome, its ancient and modern art, and of Italian liberty and the progress of the Church. The institution opens with more students in attendance than were present last year.

The Rev. Dr. Savage, of Hannibal, Mo., pastor of a Congregational church in that city, has accepted an invitation to take charge of the Third Unitarian Church, Chicago, corner of Laflin and Monroe streets, and will commence on the second Sunday in September. Dr. Savage is an able man, and will be a valuable acquisition to the Chicago ministry.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. A. E. Kittredge is expected home next week.

The Rev. George Huntington, pastor of the Congregational Church at Oak Park, is back and on duty.

The Rev. J. H. Walker, of the Reunion Presbyterian Church, is home again.

The Rev. E. Sullivan, rector of Trinity Church, returned home last Thursday evening.

The Rev. James H. Taylor, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Lake Forest, is home again and preaching.

Bishop Peck's journey to the Pacific Coast has served to greatly recuperate his physical strength.

The Rev. C. E. Sumner, of the Lincoln Park Congregational Church, is back and opens services to-day.

The Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, pastor of the New England Congregational Church, has returned and begins services to-day.

The Rev. G. C. Noyes, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Evanston, is back from his vacation and again at work.

The Rev. Dr. R. W. Patterson has returned, and resumes his duties in the Second Presbyterian Church to-day.

Bishop Quintard, of Tennessee, denies that he is in full accord with the extreme Ritualists of his Church.

Bishop Simpson is again reported quite ill, but hopes are entertained that he will be able to attend the fall conferences.

The Rev. Dr. Rufus Clark, who has been filling the pulpit of the Second Presbyterian Church, left for Albany last Monday.

The Rev. Dr. George N. Boardman, of the Chicago Theological Seminary, is to supply the Congregational Church at Glencoe the coming winter, commencing next Sunday.

The Rev. A. W. Bill has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Bethany Congregational Church, Chicago. A council for his installation has been called to meet on the 9th inst., at 3 p. m., in the church, corner of Paulina and Second streets.

TO-DAY'S SERVICES.

EPISCOPAL.

The services in the Cathedral to-day will be as follows: Morning prayer at 8 a. m. Ordination and Holy Communion, with sermon, 10:30 a. m. Supplemental confirmation for city churches, 3:30 p. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. The services will be full choral, and the Right Reverend the Bishop of Illinois, assisted by several of the clergy, will officiate.

—Church of the Epiphany, Throop street, between Monroe and Adams, the Rev. Dr. Stocking, Rector. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 12:15.

—The Rev. Henry G. Perry will officiate as usual at All Saints' Church.

—The Rev. Samuel E. Smith, of Philadelphia, will officiate this morning and evening at the Church of the Holy Communion.

—The Rev. Charles Edward Cheney, D. D., having returned from his vacation, will preach this morning and evening in Christ Church.

—The Rev. E. Sullivan, having returned from his summer vacation, will officiate as usual at Trinity Church.

—The Rev. Clinton Locke, D. D., will officiate this morning and evening at Grace Church.

—The Rev. H. C. Kenney will officiate as usual at the Church of the Atonement.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. L. T. Chamberlain will preach this morning and evening at the New England Church.

—The Rev. E. B. Burrows, of Lebanon, Ohio, preaches this morning and evening at the Leavitt Street Church.

—The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach as usual at the Union Park Church. The evening service will be resumed.

—The Rev. E. F. Williams, having returned from his vacation, will preach to-day at the Tabernacle Church.

—The Rev. Moses Smith preaches as usual at Oakland Church.

—The Rev. James T. Hyde will preach as usual in the Forty-seventh Street Church.

—The Rev. Mr. Lord, of Chicago, will preach this morning and evening at Plymouth Church.

METHODIST.

The Rev. J. O. Peck will preach this evening at Centenary Church.

—The Rev. Dr. McKown will preach as usual in the Wabash Avenue Church.

—The Rev. R. D. Sheppard will preach as usual at the Michigan Avenue Church.

—The Rev. J. McChesney will preach this morning at Trinity Church. There will be a praise-meeting in the evening.

—The Rev. Dr. Thomas will preach this morning at the First Church, and the Rev. T. C. Hartshorn in the evening.

—The Sabbath-school of Grace M. E. Church, corner of North LaSalle and White streets, will hold missionary exercises this evening, singing, addresses, etc., presentation of bouquets to children.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Rev. Arthur Swazey, D. D., will preach to-day in the Ashland Avenue Church.

—The Rev. John S. Franno, of Champaign, Ill., will preach to-day in the Jefferson Park Church.

—The Rev. J. F. Matthews will preach to-day in the Third Church.

—The Rev. W. R. Gordon, D. D., of New York, will preach this morning and evening at the American Reformed Church.

—The Rev. W. W. McKaig will preach as usual at the Ninth Church.

—The Rev. Ben E. S. Ely will preach as usual at Grace Church.

—Prof. Swing will resume his services at McVicker's this morning.

—The Rev. James Harrison will officiate as usual at the Church of the Pilgrims.

—The Rev. J. E. Roy will preach at Maywood to-day.

—The Rev. J. H. Walker will preach as usual at Reunion Church.

—The Rev. Alexander McKay, of Elmira, Ill., will preach this morning and evening at the First Scotch Church.

—Fifth Church, Wabash avenue, near Thirty-first street, preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor, the Rev. Charles L. Thompson. Evening subject: "Christian Manhood."

BAPTIST.

The Rev. A. Judson Frost, pastor of the University Place Church, having returned from his vacation, will preach this morning and evening in University Place Church.

—The Rev. W. W. Everts, D. D., will preach this morning in the First Church. B. F. Jacobs will lead the evening Gospel meeting.

—W. W. Everts, Jr., will preach this morning, and Dr. Everts this evening, at the Indiana Avenue Chapel.

—The Rev. T. W. Goodspeed will preach this morning, and Dr. E. J. Goodspeed this evening, at the Second Church.

—The Rev. Jesse B. Thomas, D. D., will preach as usual at the Michigan Avenue Church.

—The Rev. R. J. Langridge will preach this morning at the South Church, on "The Church a Family," and this evening on "The Foolishness of Preaching."

—The Rev. N. F. Ravlin will preach as usual at the Temple Church.

UNITARIAN.

The Rev. Laird Collier will preach this morning at the Third Church.

—The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach in Unity Church this morning.

—The Rev. C. W. Wendte, having returned from his vacation, will preach this morning at 10:45 in the Fourth Church, corner of Prairie avenue and Thirtieth street.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. Dr. Ryder will preach this morning at Murray Chapel, and the Rev. U. Green, of Hinsdale, Ill., in the evening. The friends of St. Paul Parish are cordially invited to attend.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Christadelphians meet this morning at the corner of Desplaines and Lake streets. The subject is, "The Destruction of the Heavens and the Earth, Scripturally Considered."

—The Lyceum of the First Society of Spiritualists meet at half-past 12 at No. 181 South Clark street.

—The Rev. A. X. Shoemaker preaches this morning at the Church of God.

—The Adventists meet this morning and evening at No. 168 West Madison street.

—The Progressive Lyceum of Chicago meets in Good Templars' Hall, corner of Washington and Desplaines streets, at half-past 12.

—The Rev. O. A. Burgess will preach this morning and evening in the Christian Church, for the last time before entering upon his new duties as President of the Northwestern Christian University at Indianapolis.

—The Rev. F. Richards will preach this morning at the English Evangelical Lutheran Church.

—The Rev. C. Day Noble, pastor of the Second Swedenborgian Society, preaches this afternoon in Plymouth Church, on "Country Meditations."

—The meeting for railroad men to-day will be conducted by C. R. Blackall, at the Depot Reading-Room, in the Michigan Southern and Rock Island Passenger Depot, corner of LaSalle and Van Buren streets, at 4:30 p. m. Singing will be led by O. W. Young, assisted by a choir of young ladies. All railroad men, with their families, and all others who have no regular church home, are cordially invited to attend. Seats free.

—Services will be held this evening at the Newsboys' Home, No. 44 LaSalle street, conducted by Mr. O. E. Moore. There will be short addresses and good singing.

—The Divine service of the next Jewish Holidays will be held in the North Star Church, No. 326 Division street.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

Sept. 7—Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Sept. 7—Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
Sept. 8—Nativity of the B. V. M.; St. Adrian, M.
Sept. 9—St. Gorgonius, M.
Sept. 10—St. Nicholas of Tolentino, C.
Sept. 11—SS. Protus and Hyacinthus, MM.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

A most complete change was wrought at the commencement of the week in the condition of dramatic affairs in the city. The week preceding was unequivocally dull. Last week the run of amusements upon the public was very large. On Monday evening there were no less than four theatres in active operation, and one minstrel house crowded. The opening week of the season, for such last week practically was, fully came up to the anticipations of the public in point of attractiveness. So far but one legitimate star has appeared, and that one at a West Side Theatre, where the standard and Shakspearean drama was revived. The two other first-class theatres have been playing American society pieces, while the Globe has been doing an immense business with the spectacular, and Myers' Opera House has been drawing crowds steadily with first-class minstrelsy.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

Great expectations had been entertained of the production at Hooley's Theatre of Bronson Howard's last dramatic work, entitled: "Lilian's Last Love," and the postponement of the piece until Thursday night disappointed many. The sprightly comedy "Checkmate" was retained for the first four performances of the week, and played to audiences smaller than have been seen in this theatre for many a long day. But the first performance of the new piece on Thursday evening restored the audience numerically to the average, and the night succeeding crowded the house. We have already expressed our own opinion of "Lilian's Last Love, and there is nothing to be added with reference to the piece. It is unquestionably one of the best dramas in strength of construction, artifice, and color that have been played in Chicago of the class known as "society pieces." There is some strong portraiture of French characters, some capital retorts upon American critics (at whose hands the author has suffered somewhat keenly), and a general lightness and sparkle about the minor characters. With regard to the critics, there is one scene which has the merit of photography. The criticism of a painting by *Montrillain* (Mr. W. H. Otis) is one which seems so unctuously absurd to the audience as to create a laugh at every sentence. The author has reproduced that criticism merely by stringing together some of the most available sentences from a critique in a leading New York daily. Who can say that the journalist has matters all his own way? He has also given, in the *Marquise de Brown*, a good picture of the female American snob in Paris,—a very vulgar sort of creature, and just such a one as the French and English caricaturists love to pick up as specimens of "the American lady." To a stranger, it would appear as though Mr. Howard had set about writing a piece for Hooley's company and had carefully rated the capacity of every member of it; that in doing so, he had succeeded in giving each just what suited him or her best, and had made only trifling mistakes. The result is a most even performance—a most excellent performance. It is one which ought to be, and we have no doubt will be, before it is taken off, subjected to the criticism of all lovers of the modern society drama in Chicago. It is destined to become as standard a piece as "Divorce," with a fraction of the pruning and grafting which that drama has had. If there is any one fault about it, it is the unevenness with which the strength of the situations is approached. Could the strong points be brought closer together, perhaps the effect would be better, especially in the first two acts. It does not drag, but it becomes a trifle heavy. Half a dozen horizontal pen-strokes would do the business. In noticing the performance we were compelled to omit individual mention of the performers. But where all are so excellent in their respective parts, it is needless to select any particular one. Miss O'Conner only deserves especial mention for the double reason that it was her first appearance, and her part was the leading one. Miss O'Conner received due credit for her assumption of the character, for it was an intense piece of acting. Her physician informs us that it was contrary to his positive orders that she went on the stage on Thursday night, and that she paid the penalty of her rashness by complete exhaustion when the curtain fell. The only other parts deserving of especial mention are those of Messrs. Otis and Saulsbury, who played so much better than usual as to deserve public recognition. The dressing was all that could be asked for, and the scenery superb. The fencing scene is one of the most effective that has been presented to an audience in Chicago. It is winter time and there is just enough snow visible to make one feel comfortable to see *Owen Routledge* in a fur cap and over-coat. The moon rises on the scene with proper sluggishness, but looks painfully blank at the audience. This scene was painted by Mr. Straus, the old-time scenic artist at Hooley's, who has done so much to add to the mounting of pieces at this theatre. The success of "Lilian's Last Love" is so assured that it will be kept on the boards for the whole of next week for certain, and probably longer. If a sterling drama, superb mounting and excellent acting entitle a play to public favor, "Lilian's Last Love," at Hooley's, deserves a long run.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

Mr. Bronson Howard will never forget the unkind way in which the critics have handled his society play of "Diamonds." He wrote one such piece, sparkling with wit and nonsense throughout, because he wrote it upon his own model. But because "Saratoga" drew so largely and proved so profitable, Mr. Howard was engaged to write a play for Augustin Daly. Daly is a shrewd manager, and a good man for New York critics to "go for," but he has his hobby. This is to put upon the stage the whole of his large company at once. He has reason to be proud of that company, but there are reasons why twenty-five or thirty persons cannot be crowded into one piece without spoiling it. "Diamonds" furnishes that reason. It was written for Daly's whole company, with twenty-four dramatis personæ. Hence the drama was broken up into little bits, to give each one a line. Here was an army of characters, and there was nobody to marshal them. The interest of the play was scattered round and diluted; and the audience did not know where to look for it. For that reason, and for no other, "Diamonds" will never become popular. The fault lies with the author, and he gracefully admits that, if anything could save it, the manner of its presentation at McVicker's could do it. This is neat, and true, too. The mounting is simply superb. It was never better put upon the stage so far as scenery is concerned, even in New York, nor was it better acted, nor as well, by Daly's great company. The part of *Mabel* fell to Miss Ada Gray, but she cannot be said to have achieved a marked success in it. In point of fact, she does not appear at home in society dramas. Mr. O'Neil, as *Hamilton Wyckoff*, was quiet and gentlemanly, and showed, as he has before, that he is adapted for such pieces. We have before called attention to Mr. Seymour in various parts. It is pleasant to see an actor so uniformly anxious to achieve success. His impersonation of the character of *Todd* was capital. Mr. Floyd is still a model of grace and quiet humor, and pleased everybody. "Diamonds" will be retained until Thursday night, when the long-expected French piece, "French Women," will be brought out. As published in a communication by the translator, in The Tribune of Sunday last, this is an adaptation of Henri Murger's famous "La Vie de Boheme," from which Dion Boucicault wove "Mimi." The title chosen by Mr. Cazaran is a singular one, chosen perhaps because "Mimi" is copyrighted. It seems a little singular that Mr. Cazaran should have come so far West as Chicago to find an opportunity to charge Boucicault with plagiarism, when New York ought to afford him so much greater scope. While our citizens are proud of the name they have made, they do not readily believe that Mr. Cazaran came here out of choice. Chicago is not yet the dramatic centre of the United States. Hence there is something very diverting in Mr. Cazaran's shooting off his communications from the daily papers of this city at a man nearly 1,000 miles away. Would they not be nearly as serviceable to him if published in Calumet, unless his object is buncombe? However, this does not affect the piece over which he is trying to get up a wrangle. "Mimi" has been universally applauded in the East, and under another name will be just as good, if not better, at McVicker's.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The reopening of the Academy of Music, last week, was a more important feature of the season than would at first sight appear, for the reason that, exclusive of the bright stars which are to cast a shadow there, its situation will exert a strong influence during the coming winter. The possession by the largest residence division of the city of a theatre equal in many respects, and superior in some, to the South Side houses, is not a matter to be overlooked. West Siders will be saved a mile of travel, and this in itself would be sufficient to recommend the place. The opening on Monday night was of the most brilliant character. Mr. Gardiner showed his enterprise and appreciation by selecting from his list of stars Mr. Lawrence Barrett to open the season, in "Richelieu." It is needless to go over the ground again. We have given our impression of Barrett's *Richelieu*, and there is no reason to repeat it. He has since appeared in "Hamlet," "Money," and "Richard III." His engagement was to himself and to Mr. Gardiner a profitable venture, and a good augury of the future of the Academy of Music. On Monday there will be a reversion to the sensational drama, Frank Mayo, an actor of great capacity and strength, appearing in his great role of *Davy Crockett*, in the drama of that name. This has been played at the Academy before by Mr. Mayo, and was popular. It is free from any of the trash of which sensational dramas are usually compounded. The incidents are strong and sensational, but there are some little bits of quiet acting into which Mr. Mayo infuses all his power, and it is these which render the drama so attractive. It is probably the best of sensational dramas,—or, at any rate, one of the best, on the stage. Miss Rosa Brand has been expressly engaged to support Mr. Mayo as *Eleanor Vaughn*.

GLOBE THEATRE.

The business at the Globe Theatre during the past week has been such as to convince managers that the mere question of locality is a secondary one with the public. Given an attractive performance, and the situation of the theatre is of very little consequence. The Globe was situated nowhere in particular in the public mind, because it was practically out of the lists. Mr. Lawlor has galvanized it into profitable life. "Aladdin" is the battery with which he is infusing life into the place, and the extraordinary business of the past week induces the belief that the next one will be equally profitable. Not that there is much more to "Aladdin" than legs and scenery, but these are quite enough to satisfy thousands of people. The former are as good as one usually sees,—the latter a trifle better. Betty and Emily Rigl gracefully fulfill the purposes of their name, and are always applauded. The incidental performances by the Girards and O'Reardon have been duly noticed and commended. So successful has the spectacular proved that another new spectacle, entitled "A Tale of Enchantment," will follow it immediately, a week from to-morrow.

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE.

The counter-attractions have been very strong, but Sam Myers has been gratified to find his theatre full every night. The number of ladies who attend is quite a feature, as they outnumber the gentlemen on the lower floor considerably. A new bill, this time utterly changed, commences the week. The burlesque, "Mag's New Delaine," has already advertised itself pretty well in the cleverness of its title. While the original drama is not what it ought to be, the burlesque is free from any impure allusion, we are told, and is excessively funny. The first part contains some good songs and comic ditties, and the olio is as good as ever, and almost entirely new.

AIKEN'S THEATRE.

Messrs. Chapman & Cordova, the lessees of Aiken's Theatre, are busy making preparations for the opening a week from next Monday night, in cleaning and otherwise repairing the theatre. Among the attractions of the season they have secured Collie Curtis and Tom Pratt, the champion skaters, and Fostelle, the burlesque prima donna, last season with Arlington and Cotton's Minstrels.

THE STAR LECTURE COURSE.

The management of the Star Lecture Course announce that they have not yet filled up their list of stars for the coming season, but have already secured the following: Bret Harte, who will be the first; Harriet Beecher Stowe, James T. Fields, Newman Hall, DeCordova, Gerald Massey, John Brougham, and Camille Urso and her troupe. Messrs. Carpenter & Sheldon, as announced last Sunday, have decided to publish a weekly paper, to be known as *The Star Weekly*, somewhat smaller than Appletons', which is to contain in paragraphs all the current news, and a host of amusing reading matter. Nothing is to exceed a paragraph. To secure good paragraphs and a complete individuality, they propose to encourage, by premiums, contributions from wits. For the best joke of the week they will give a premium of $5, and, unless otherwise requested, give the perpetrator credit for it. They have appointed a committee of three professional journalistic jokers to decide, with the double advantage of getting the opinion of experts, and of preventing the infliction of their jokes upon the public. For the best critique in three lines they offer a reward of 50 cents, probably to show the value in which they hold other people's opinions.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons is reading in the English Provinces.

Laura Keene is lying dangerously ill at her residence.

Barnum weeps when he thinks what a phenomenal star will be lost in Captain Jack.

The burlesque of "Sinbad" follows Lydia Thompson's variety "Mephisto" at the Olympic Theatre, New York.

"A Midsummer Night's Dream," at the Grand Opera-House, gives place to the last adaptation of "The Wandering Jew."

M. Regamy, rival of Collodion, the caricaturist, is charged by the latter with tracing his pictures in advance upon the black-board.

"Bibb and Tucker," a new farce, which has had an immense success in London, will probably be brought out in Chicago before very long.

An Australian gentleman, Mr. Hodgson, who has for some time rented the Clopton estate, Stratford-on-Avon, where Shakspeare used to visit, has just bought it for £38,000.

The stars at Booth's Theatre, following Jefferson in order, will be Maggie Mitchell, Edwin Booth, W. J. Florence, F. S. Chanfrau, Madame Janauschek, Lottie, and Miss Neilson.

Mr. Wybert Reave has been engaged by the American manager, Mr. Samuel Colville, to give a series of performances of "Count Fosco" through the chief cities of the United States and Canada, and will leave England the latter part of October.

Opera-bouffe at the Broadway Theatre is meeting with extraordinary patronage. "La Fille de Mme. Angot" is a sparkling work, and is already furnishing tunes to the whistlers and organ-grinders.

Miss Heron's book is divided sentimentally into four parts, entitled "Daisies," "Thorns," "Laurels," and "Heartsease." A great many biographies might be quartered into "Lazy," "Horns," "Quarrels," and "Heart-disease."

Kenduskeag, Me., is very much excited over a mysterious, well-dressed, gentlemanly-looking stranger who inhabits the woods in the vicinity of that town and never appears upon the road. He is occasionally visited by a man as strange as himself, who brings him food and changes of clothing. Can it be Steiner, at last?

Canary birds have been substituted for bouquets as tokens to actresses in New York at the "Black Crook" revival. Miss Pauline Markham received gifts of flowers in more than ordinary profusion, one immense structure being a composition piece of flowers and fruit of every variety, and a canary bird in its cage swinging from the centre.

Mlle. Morlacchi, the celebrated danseuse, has married "Texas Jack," known to his friends as John B. Omohundro. This is one of the most hopeful results of Ned Buntline's sensational drama. The bride owns a farm near Boston, purchased with the earnings of her profession. Now, what will "Buffalo Bill" do?

Ben DeBar's Grand Opera-House at St. Louis was opened on Monday last with "The Rivals." The double feature of the entertainment was the appearance of Mark Smith as *Sir Anthony Absolute* and of Ben DeBar as *Bob Acres*. Mark Smith was a boy when DeBar was a prominent actor at the old St. Louis Theatre, corner of Third and Olive streets.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* says that the Chinese Theatre on Jackson street, in that city, is more popular than ever. The orchestra has reached that perfection, according to an eminent Chinese critic, which harmonizes agreeably with the motto of the theatre, signifying that improvement is impossible and depreciation improbable. A Chinese star of the first magnitude assumes female characters with startling fidelity. His engagement has been an immense success, the receipts for three nights netting $2,000 gold. The play smacks strongly of sensation, and is utterly devoid of the moral lessons which should be inculcated on the heathen, but is free from the taint of indecency.

Charlotte Thompson has been playing in "The Sea of Ice," at the California Theatre, to extraordinary business. The keen trick hinted at in the following from a San Francisco paper deserves credit for ingenuity: "So, too, it seemed as if he had employed artificial means to give the realization of intense cold in the Arctic scene,—a current of cold air being forced into the auditorium, which caused the spectators for a moment to shiver in sympathy with the actors."

Lord Byron's "Manfred," of which he wrote to his publishers, "The thing, you will see at a glance, could never be attempted or thought of for the stage," has been reproduced for the third time at the Princess' Theatre, London. It was first brought out at the Covent Garden Theatre in 1834, and again at the Drury Lane in 1863. The London dailies speak highly of this last adaptation, and of Mr. Charles Dillon in the title role.

The periodic discussion upon the correct way of spelling the name of the Bard of Avon has come round again. He is related to have amused himself by disfiguring his check-book with the following fifteen attempts: Shakespeare, Shakspeare and Shakspere. Besides these there are Shakespere, Shakespeire, Shakespeyre, Shakuspeare, Schakespere, Shaxpeer, Shaxper, Shaxsper, Shackspeare, Shackspeare, Saxpere, and Chacsper.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* lifts his voice against the annoyance of courting-parties in the theatre: "Would it not be cheaper and much better taste," he inquires, "for the love-struck ones to court at home, and do you not think by doing so they would make more progress? I have noticed frequently that a half-dozen couple, distributed through a crowded house, would, by their conversation, seriously disturb and annoy beyond expression the whole audience—except themselves."

A music-publisher in Paris exhibits in his window the following announcement: "The first dramatic English company in Paris, in 1832, under the direction of Mr. Penley, was hissed off the stage at the Porte Saint Martin, the play being 'Othello.' The second venture was at the Odeon, by Mr. Abbott, of Covent Garden Theatre,—afterwards at the Victoria, in 1827-'8, with Edmund Kean, Macready, and Charles Kemble, as also Miss Smithson, who married Berlioz, the composer, and died in a madhouse. Macready played again in Paris, with Miss Helen Faucit, in 1845. In 1846 another English company had a bad reception, as also the one in 1855. During the exhibition, Charles Mathews was successful at the Varieties, but Mr. Sothern, in 1867, made but a short stay." And now the historian can add that the English company that played Shakspeare's dramas in Paris in August, 1873, had a disastrous season also.

All the fears created by the frequent announcement of Joe Jefferson's failing health and histrionic powers have been set at rest by his appearance in "Rip Van Winkle" at Booth's Theatre, on the occasion of its reopening. The *Tribune* says of him:

Upon the manner of his acting, last night, there seems no call for more than a passing word. He was the same sincere, conscientious, and zealous artist to whom our public grew long since accustomed. He slighted no question of the play and no point of the business. He filled the rather thin dialogue of the cottage scene—which is an exacting test—with weight of earnest vitality and the zestful glow of diversified expression. His utterance, whether of drollery, sunny good nature, dismay, contrition, or the utter weakness of forlorn, broken-down human nature in lonely age and dazed abstraction, was as smooth, definite, and spontaneous as ever; and we could not see that the trials of threatened blindness and actual physical suffering have in any way impaired his fine and sympathetic powers. He was thinner in figure and more wistful in countenance than we remember to have seen him; but otherwise he was the same Rip Van Winkle that has so highly honored our stage and so deeply benefited our play-going population. And he had the same old-fashioned royal welcome from the public,—being hailed with a tumult of applause when he first emerged, and called before the curtain at the end of each act.

MUSIC.

There is but very little to be said of a musical nature this week. No concerts have taken place since our last weekly review, and no positive announcements are made for the coming week. On the 6th of October

THEODORE THOMAS

will commence his series of orchestral concerts, and, although no definite intelligence has yet been received of what he will do, there can be no doubt that they will be as attractive as ever.

THE NEW MUSIC HALL

on Clark street is finished, and is to be dedicated with a billiard match!!

SOIREE MUSICALE.

The last of a series of musical performances, inspired by the presence of Mr. Carl Wolfsohn in the city, was given at the handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Greenebaum, on Ashland avenue, on Tuesday evening of last week. Mr. Wolfsohn has been Mr. Greenebaum's guest during his sojourn in Chicago, and his remarkable ability as a pianist, and particularly as an interpreter of Beethoven's music, has met with an appreciation which must have been highly gratifying to him, and which ought to induce him to change his residence from Philadelphia to this city. The entertainment at Mr. Greenebaum's was the crowning effort to make Chicago agreeable to him, whether considered in regard to its musical interest, the host's generous hospitality, or the company that gathered together to meet Mr. Wolfsohn. Among those present were the following ladies and gentlemen: Mrs. B. F. Hadduck, Mrs. J. Esaias Warren, Miss Nina Warren, Mrs. Thomas Hoyne, Mrs. Howe, of St. Louis; Miss Lizzie Hoyne, Mr. James Hoyne, Mr. Hunt, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Locke, Miss Gilpin, of St. Louis; Lieut. Robinson, of the United States Navy; Gen. John A. Logan and Mrs. Logan, Gov. and Mrs. Bross, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Laflin, Miss Laflin, Mrs. Jacob Greenebaum, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Elias Greenebaum, Mr. A. A. Munger, Miss Nettie Roberts, Miss Ella White, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Huck, Mr. and Ferd. Jaeger, Miss Lavalie, Mrs. C. H. Seaverns, Mr. George B. Walker, Miss Walker, Miss Lunt, Mrs. Underhill, Mr. Clark Montgomery, Dr. and Mrs. Kelly, Mr. Kelly and the Misses Kelly, the Rev. Dr. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Miss Ingersoll, Mr. B. G. Caulfield, Miss Thomas, Mr. Adrian C. Honore, Mr. Liebling, Mr. F. Foltz, Dr. and Mrs. Hempstead, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Waller, Miss J. Waller, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Greenebaum, Mr. and Mrs. A. Wise, Miss Mary Greenebaum, and Mr. Henry C. Frank and lady.

During the evening the following instrumental and vocal selections were given:

1. Overture, "Wassertraeger,"..........Cherubini
Messrs. Wolfsohn and Liebling.
2. Kreutzer Sonata (piano and violin).....Beethoven
Messrs. Wolfsohn and Lewis.
3. Song, "The Sailor's Return,"..........——
Miss White.
4. Duet, Rondo,..........Schubert
Mrs. Henriette Frank and Carl Wolfsohn.
5. Arias from "Il Seraglio,"..........Mozart
Mr. F. Foltz.
6. Overture, "Hebriden,"..........Mendelssohn
Miss Roberts and Mr. Liebling.
7. Song, "Gretchen am Spinnrad,"..........Schubert
Mrs. Johnson.
8. Duet, Allegretto, from the "Eighth Symphony,"..........Beethoven
Mrs. B. F. Hadduck and Carl Wolfsohn.
9. Andante and Scherzo..........Gade
Miss Ingersoll and Mr. Lewis.
10. Song, "Waldvoeglein,"..........Lachner
Mrs. L. C. Huck.
11. Romanza..........Thalberg
Miss Nina Warren.
12. "Sounds from Home" (for two violins and piano)..........Gungl
Messrs. Henry Greenebaum, Heman Allen, and Carl Wolfsohn.
13. "Moonlight-Sonata,"..........Beethoven
Carl Wolfsohn.
14. Song, "Twilight,"..........Wolfsohn
Miss White.
15. Cavatina (violin)..........Rapp
Mr. Lewis.
16. Adagio and Scherzo..........Rubinstein
Messrs. Lewis and Wolfsohn.

The musical portion of the evening's entertainment was creditable to the amateur talent of Chicago as well as to Mr. Wolfsohn, and the selections were listened to with an attention commendable on all similar occasions. The company dispersed at a late hour, after enjoying the good things of Mr. Greenebaum's hospitable table.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Florence Ziegfeld, who recently returned from Europe, informs us that the fall term of the Chicago Musical College, 493 Wabash avenue, will commence Monday, Sept. 15, and the books are now open for registration.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* says:

Mr. Otto Singer, who won such great popularity for his noble efforts as Superintendent of Chorus at the May Festival, has arrived in this city with the intention of residing here. Mr. Singer has given up his home and business in New York City, because his experience during our great festival convinced him that in this community there was an unusual opportunity for the advancement of the best and highest interests of music. This was especially true of the vocal departments, and Mr. Singer has changed his field of work because, as the conductor of some of our best choral societies, and especially that of the Harmonic, he could accomplish results unattainable otherwise.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

That pleasant and chatty little musical paper, the *Song Messenger*, makes it appearance with its September musical freight. It is announced in its columns that hereafter its editorial management will be in the hands of Mr. Fred Root, Mr. George F. Root retiring to his familiar old "corner," where he will "loaf and invite his soul." The present number of the paper is devoted to very pleasant retrospective glances at the Normal Musical Institute and its concerts, and among other matters pertaining to it is a letter from Mr. Carl Zerrahn himself, expressing his delight and satisfaction with what he accomplished. There is also a generous amount of general musical intelligence, correspondence and editorial, and an Irish song and chorus, and a polka mazourka by A. Sedgwick, for the musical selections.

George F. Root has in press a collection of new and standard quartettes and choruses for male voices, called "The Maennerchor."

Gounod has just written the following new songs, which have made their appearance in England, but probably have not reached this country yet: "Abraham's Request," for baritone; "My Beloved Spake," for soprano, with 'cello obligato; "To God, ye Choirs Above," for soprano; "Pierre du Soir;" "It Thou art Sleeping, Maiden, Awake," for soprano or tenor; "Loin du Pays," for soprano or tenor.

We have received from the publishers, George Woods & Co., Cambridgeport, Mass., the September number of the *Voz Humana*, which is rapidly becoming one of the ablest and most attractive musical papers in this country. Its editorials are marked by great ability, its selections are made with admirable taste, and the music which it publishes is of a very high order.

OBITUARY.

Mr. L. T. Rocco, the well-known Italian harpist, who was a member of the orchestra attached to the Parepa-Rosa English Opera Company, and subsequently one of the Theodore Thomas Orchestra instrumentalists, committed suicide in a New York boarding-house, a few days ago. The cause was disappointed love. Mr. Rocco was considered the best harpist in the country, and was to have been with the Strakosch Company this season.

The death of Mr. Frank Mori, at the age of 52, is announced. He was a son of the Mori, a famed violinist, who was so long connected with the King's Theatre, Milan, when Spagnoletti was conductor. Mr. Frank Mori was the composer of several popular songs, and was a well-known accompanist.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Steel bars are to be substituted for bells in several English churches.

Mlle. Rose Bell is now in London, singing in Offenbach's operas, in English.

According to a Berlin paper the Viceroy of Egypt has given £500 in aid of the Wagner performances at Bayreuth.

London letters state that Arabella Goddard is preparing for her tour, which will commence this fall in the United States, and include Australia and New Zealand.

A number of the admirers of Mdme. Adelina Patti are going to present that lady with a bust portrait in marble, to be executed by Signor Trentanove.

The subscription raised in England for Signor Mario has now reached £6,000, and it is proposed to purchase a freehold villa for presentation to the once great tenor.

Sir William Sterndale Bennett has composed a sonata for the pianoforte on the theme of "The Maid of Orleans." It was written for Madame Arabella Goddard.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons returns in October, bringing with her a musical progidy, aged 11, who recently won the highest mark of honor in the Royal Academy of Music in London.

Richard Wagner is honorary President of the Wagner Society, recently organized in Barcelona, and he is writing a work which the members of that association will perform.

It is rumored that a wealthy Bostonian has purchased the vacant lots in Fourteenth street, New York, opposite the Academy of Music, and intends building thereon a large hall for "Jubilee Gilmore," who will inaugurate a series of promenade concerts of a similar character to those of Theodore Thomas.

A new opera by Dullo, a German composer, has been produced at Konigsberg, in Prussia, with considerable success. It is entitled "Harald," and it is described as replete with those charms with which beautiful melody and masterly instrumentation can alone invest an opera.

The Schumann Festival at Bonn was to begin on Aug. 17, under the direction of Herr Joachim and Herr Wasielwski, the composer's biographer. The programme includes his symphony in D minor, his concerto in A minor, with his widow at the keyboard, his symphony in C major, and numerous minor works.

Signor Randegger, an Italian by birth, but who has been many years domiciled in England, has composed a new cantata for the forthcoming Birmingham Festival. The text is adapted from Schiller's poem, "The Message of the Forge." Birmingham journals think, that as far as can be judged from rehearsals of the choral portions the cantata is likely to prove a great success.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg gave a concert last Thursday in the Methodist church at Cold Spring, N. Y., for the benefit of the Library Association of that place. Although the weather was shockingly bad, the concert was an immense affair. The receipts amounted to a little over $1,200.

At a recent meeting of pianoforte players at the Paris Conservatoire, there were twelve male competitors who had to play one of Hummel's sonatas, but the judge would not award either of them the first prize. Twenty-two young ladies played an *allegro de concert*, by Chopin, and the first prize was divided between four of them—two being the pupils of one master. Of the twenty violinists, a young lady obtained the first prize.

The Covent Garden Promenade Concerts, London, were commenced on the [illegible] instant, under the direction of M. Reviere. His chief singers are Mlle. Carlotta Patti, Fraulein Liebhart, Madame Lemmens, Madame Simco, Miss Blanche Cole, Miss Rose Hersee, Mlle. Scalchi; Mr. G. Perren, Signor Foli, &c. Sir Julius Benedict conducted the oratorios and classical music. Madame Sauret-Carreno was the solo pianist, and M. Sauret the violinist.

M. Offenbach has appointed M. Albert Vizentini conductor of the band of fifty-five players at the Gaite; the choralists will number seventy-five. The theatre will be opened next Saturday, with "Le Dernier Gascon," by M. T. Barriere. The rehearsals of "Jeanne d'Arc," the drama by M. Jules Barbier, the music by M. Gounod, will be forthwith commenced. Mdlle. Lia Felix will be Maid of Orleans; the other parts are allotted to Mesdames Marie Brindeau, Teyssandier, Brunet, MM. C. Just, Desrieux, Stuard, Angelo, and Thibaut.

A correspondent of the *Musical World*, London, again puts forward the claim of Sir Henry Bishop to the authorship of "Home, Sweet Home." He says that, in a letter dated Dec. 17, 1849, and sent to Mrs. Searisbrick, of Liverpool, Sir Henry distinctly says that he wrote it, and that Mme. Pasta was so fond of the song as to induce him to believe that she urged Donizetti to introduce it into his "Anna Bolena." This, Sir Henry adds, will account for a part of the melody being found in Donizetti's work.

"In the course of our conversation," says a writer, "Rossini was full of hard-hitting truths and brilliant satire on the present study and method of vocalization. 'I don't want to hear anything more of it,' he said; 'they scream. All that I want is a resonant, full sound, not a screeching voice. I care not whether it be for speaking or singing; everything, in fact, to sound melodious.' He then spoke of the pleasure he felt in studying the piano; and, 'if it were not presumption,' he added, 'composing for that instrument; in playing, however, his fourth and fifth fingers would not do their duty properly.' He complains that the piano is nowadays only maltreated. 'They not only stump the piano, but the arm-chair, and even the floor.'"

SEMPER FIDELIS.

"With such a prayer, on this sweet day,
As thou mayst hear, and I may say,
I greet thee, dearest, far away!"

Close at my window, a grand old tree
Stands tossing its branches, gay and free.

Glad winds whisper, over and over,—
"Sweet was the breath of the late-kiss'd clover."

Just under my window, roses bloom,—
No hint in their hearts of death or gloom.

I, sadly bending above them, know
Too well how brief is their scarlet glow.

I, to whom each is a treasured friend,
See and feel how it all must end.

Tree, you will soon be leafless and grey;
Sunshine shall darken; birds fly away.

Roses, the stem your beauty adorns,
Soon shall be simply a rod of thorns!

But long, long after your red leaves lie
Crushed under foot by the passers-by,

A rose in my heart shall bud and blow,
Untouched by frost, and unchilled by snow.

Black clouds may change the fickle blue skies;
Love will shine always in dear, blue eyes.

MIRIAM KIRKLAND.

METROPOLITAN MODES.

Openings of Pattern-Shops---Continued Diminution of Crinoline and Busties.

The Last Thing in Colors—The Disadvantage of Mixed Goods.

Bonnets and Hats More Like Themselves---Feathers and Flowers.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4, 1873.

The prognostications that our cool August would bring a warm September seem likely to be verified, as these first days have been thoroughly summerish, and render a return to the dilapidated garments of the season just past almost a necessity. Instead of planning one's new cashmeres and serges, one has been forced to reconsider grenadines and foulards, contriving how they may be tricked into lasting another month.

If these warm days shall endure a little longer, they who usually have the misfortune to be far behind in the Mantuan contest will have a chance, for once in their lives, of starting even with the weather.

THE OPENINGS

that have been held up to this moment have been of the principal pattern-shops; as it is yet too early for the large retail establishments to make any tempting display. The patterns are all more or less in the styles described in my last; the chief—and a very pretty—exception being the long jacket-basques intended to supersede polonaise and overskirt for the street. These garments are really a cross of polonaise and basque, sufficiently resembling either to be called by its name. They are plain, even severe, in style, and demand no trimming, but pipings, piped folds, and fringe of almost every description. One of these jackets is made with a single dart, the basque in front of the dart extending a finger below the waist, simulating a vest,—being finished with a side-plaiting, six or eight inches deep. The portion of the waist between the dart and under arm-seam is carried down to the knee in a long square tab; is piped down the back edge and across the bottom; has long simulated pockets, fastened by four buttons; and is trimmed across the end with deep fringe. The back of the basque sits smoothly over the bustle, without fullness, to the depth of eight inches, where it is piped across. Under the edge is set a side-plaited flounce, ten or twelve inches deep, which rests on the dress like a second skirt-flounce. A rolling coat collar meets on the bosom, and lies as though held by a row of buttons, and simulated button-holes. The jacket is either cut out in the neck, and worn over a vest of some other material, or the waist is allowed to run up to the neck, the effect of the vest being secured by the collar. The short skirt to be worn with this coat has one very broad kilting, the top of which reaches the bottom of the flounce on the basque.

The description of this jacket may seem "fussy" and inelegant; but the garment itself is neither, being really simple, even severe, in appearance.

CRINOLINE

grows smaller and smaller, and bustles are diminishing to a point not wholly incompatible with nature. The incoming modes require slight, straight figures, to which drapery and puffiness are a disfigurement. The tall women, who require much trimming, and looping, and irregularity of design, to relieve their height, have had their day; and now the short women, to whom the years of superabundant decoration have been a source of discontent, since thereby they were sometimes made to look like pigmies, will have their day,—a long and bright one let us hope it will be.

The long bustles made of springs, and reaching nearly to the knee—half hoop-skirt in fact—seem to be the favorites. They prevent the skirts from clinging too closely to the form, and, now that they are reasonably small, are really an addition to most figures. The whole skirts made of haircloth, or the material so-called (it much resembles moreen, only it is more wiry), flounced with four or five deep flounces on the back-breadths, are exceedingly well adapted for house-use and demi-train dresses; but, for the promenade is required something less elastic, which will sustain itself, and leave the limbs free in their motion. The haircloth-skirts are very expensive, ranging from $9 to $15 and $20, which places them beyond the reach of most people. The material can be had by the yard; but, as it is dear, and the skirt difficult to make, it is wiser economy to pay the difference, and buy one properly constructed, if one can be afforded at all. A good substitute for this is a skirt of corded cloth, starched very stiff, and covered with plaited ruffles across the back. With a slight bustle beneath, this answers very well in place of haircloth.

COLORS,

m which something new has been promised, seem, to the untrained eye, to be identical with those of last autumn; and I must confess that even the trained eye finds it difficult to detect a difference. Almost the only perceptible alteration is, that the various shades of blue—of which there are one or two new ones—are considered more desirable this year than the olive-greens of last. The fancy that came in with blue linens and cambrics in the summer is being followed by blue serge, cashmere, a new fabric called camel's hair cashmere, water-proof, and other woolen stuffs. Camel's hair cashmere is like the French cashmere, but has also a rough, hairy surface. It is the result of the hold the camel's hair cloths took upon the feminine mind in the spring and summer; and many stuffs will be called again by that seductive name. The camel's hair cashmere is double width,—as are most of the camel's hair goods,—and costs $3.25 a yard. There are good imitations that cost about half that price, and often answer as well.

The deepest shades of colors,—supposed to be black, until laid on black,—are new, but not pretty, to my thinking, since they always appear like dingy black. There is much comfort in the return of blue as the choicest color, because it is the most universally becoming of any, and there are so many shades no one can fail to be suited. It is well, if convenient, to sponge all blue cloths before cutting, as the indigo in the dye is apt to crock.

MIXED GOODS

are a delusion and a snare. Some combinations of silk and wool are so lustrous, and fine, and attractive, that it seems impossible to resist them. But, beautiful as they are, the purchaser almost invariably regrets her bargain. They will shrink, and cockle, and pull, till patience is exhausted and the stuff ruined. No kind of mixed goods is a safe purchase. Dampness is their enemy and wages war against them. Buy all silk, or wool, or cotton, or linen, unless willing to risk the loss or semi-destruction of the garment. Sometimes these pretty stuffs escape their natural doom, but the exceptions are so rare as hardly to prove the rule. There are no such durable fabrics as good silks, if only they be good. Silk dear in the beginning is cheap in the end. It will outwear a dress of any other sort, and, in its final days of ignominious rags, often presents a more elegant appearance than many another gown of newer make.

BONNETS AND HATS

are beginning to make acquaintance with the outer world. Not many are seen yet, but enough to suggest their future mold. The styles seem to be mere variations of last winter's coronet-shapes, the only new feature being that bonnets look really like bonnets, and hats like hats. Much I fear me that one can no longer be made to do the duty of both, and that we shall be compelled to have two, if we wish to vary our head-gear.

The double-faced ribbons I mentioned last spring will be prominent trimmings for the hats, as the convenience of them is great. They come with black and a color, two shades, and contrasting colors, even such startling designs as pink and blue, pink and green, ecru and blue, and others. Heavy twilled silk is destined to replace turquoise; and an admired design is a loosely-twisted scarf of silk knotted on the left near the back, with a bunch of roses (always roses, whatever else there may or may not be), a graceful, tinted plume, and a Shah-ornament in steel, jet, pearl (out of place on winter hats), or some other shining thing.

Unlike most seasons, flowers promise to be widely used this fall, and come in peculiarly charming bunches. There are also bright colors, grape-wreaths suggestive of the vintage, fruit, berries, seed-pods, and all kinds of specially-attractive conceits. What seems like a very indiscriminate use of flowers, ribbons, feathers, and brilliant ornaments, is the prevailing but artistically-executed style. Though these conglomerations are unquestionably foreign to the fundamental rules of taste, they are often very pretty, and what is really pretty cannot be altogether inartistic.

Why we should choose to call the cunningly-contrived ornaments of steel and jet after that very-far-from-admirable personage, the Shah, is a mystery. But all the aigrettes, pompons, etc., of feathers and metal, are thus known. It all arises from his perpetually wearing those thin spires of jewels, sticking straight up in his ugly felt cap, and now everything intended to hold an erect position on a feminine hat is termed the "Shah" this or that. One comfort is, that we may call them what we please after we have bought them. We may christen them the U. S. Grant aigrette, or Emily Faithfull clasp, if we be so minded.

FEATHERS

are beautifully shaded this year,—some ostrich-plumes showing all the tints, from deepest at the stem to palest at the tip. It is believed that ostrich-plumes and tips will be used almost exclusively on bonnets, and that soft-hued breasts and birds' feathers will decorate hats. Though ostrich-feathers are the most costly in money of any, in wear they are the cheapest. They will stand rougher usage than would be supposed, and a good deal of recurling and dyeing besides. The new ones are of particularly pliable and fine quality, and will be really economical, notwithstanding they range from $10 upward.

Willow plumes are so gracefully tempting that the unwary are likely to be deluded into buying them. Their beauty is but fleeting; literally they are here to-day and gone to-morrow. Their basis is so slender, resembling threads more than quills, that they break and fall off on the slightest cause, or no cause at all. Their price is less than that of ostrich plumes, but there is far more difference in their wear than their cost. A willow feather that has adorned a hat a whole season, generally bears, at the end of the season, a striking likeness to the horses' tails in *Punch's* pictures of Rotten Row. FURBELOW.

Miscellaneous Fashion Items.

From the New York Evening Mail.

Currant red is the new autumn color.

—Short umbrellas are now carried by ladies stuck in the belt after the fashion of a dagger.

—Long waists, tight sleeves, and high ruffs will be the distinguishing characteristics of feminine street garments next winter.

—Large *groseille* roses will be used in trimming the sombre-colored bonnets which are to be fashionable next winter.

—Brown is a fashionable color for ladies' note-paper. We have some new freak in this line to record every other day.

—There is a rumor that colors are to replace the traditional white for bridal dresses, which report we do not believe.

—No lady who pretends to style will appear on the avenue this fall without a Scotch terrier in close attendance.

—Fringes of every description will be much in vogue next winter. Fringes entirely of jet, sewing, silk fringe, bullion fringe, tassel fringe, crimped tape fringe, and heavy wool fringes will all be worn.

—French blues are much imported for fall wear. They suit blondes and brunets equally well. The shades are "black-blue," "old blue," "Tourmaline," "Mandarin," "Euxine," "Canard," and "l'Hirondelle."

—Walking-skirts of black silk are now trimmed with a flounce of the same material, about a quarter of a yard wide, edged with guipure lace either on the top or bottom of the flounce, or both. This style has just been introduced here as being the "very latest" in the French Capital.

—The following are some of the fall colors: "Persian Green," "Turco," "Corbeau," and "Eucre," all dark-browns; "Ardoise," a slate-gray, oxydized silver-gray, and a dark purple-gray, royal purple, plum color, and "puce," "blue-prime," "Groseille," or currant color, and "rose-pastel," "Indienne," "Eau de Nil," and "*gris-fin*," for evenings.

DANBURYISM.

A Few Extracts from the "News."

From the Danbury News.

THE PEBBLE-STONE CURE.

There are people who are credulous in the matter of new remedies, and hasten at the first opportunity to justify their confidence. Mr. Pilaster, a resident of Nelson street, is such a man. He recently read a statement in his agricultural paper that a pebble-stone held in the mouth would very much modify the cravings of thirst, and, as he was afraid to drink large quantities of ice-water, he was glad he heard of the plan, and determined to give it a trial. He did so, that afternoon, selecting a nice, smooth stone, and rubbing it clean on the leg of his breeches. Pretty soon after he got back in the house, and was holding the pebble in his mouth, and thinking, with tears of gratitude in his eyes, of the man who made the discovery, the pastor of Pilaster's church, together with two deacons and a prominent female member of the Khidghluv Mission Society, made a call. Mrs. Pilaster showed them into the parlor, where Pilaster, with the pebble in his mouth, joined them. After a few suitable and impressive remarks upon the weather, in which each one contributed something, and heartily concurred with what had already been advanced, the subject of the Khidghluv Mission was brought up, and the conversation soon became quite animated on the part of the clergyman and two deacons and the female Khidghluv, while Mr. and Mrs. Pilaster attentively listened. Mr. Pilaster was sitting on a mohair-cushioned chair, sitting on the very edge, so as not to injure it, and was staring in a mild and forgiving manner at the lady, when he suddenly experienced a tickling sensation within his nostril, and wrinkling his nose to prevent it, he broke out in a gurgling noise, and the next instant his eyes protruded, he bounded from the chair, threw his arms in the air, and dropped down on the floor and immediately went rolling and kicking under the centre-table, upsetting that article, and strewing the floor with bound books, visiting cards, and wax flowers. Then he rolled over, and reared up, and pounded his heels, and turned black in the face, and worked his hands, and threw his arms. The people were terribly frightened. Mrs. Pilaster and the member of the Khidghluv Mission screamed and wrung their hands, and tried to get out of the door. One of the deacons got behind the stove, and the minister, who had no doubt it was a case of hydrophobia, shrieked above the din, "Don't be frightened ladies; Heaven will protect us," and immediately crawled under the sofa. The other deacon was the only one to retain his presence of mind. He thought it was a fit, and, catching the unfortunate Pilaster by the slack of the nether garment, as he evoluted about, he held him down, and rubbed the back of his head with an album. Then he called the other deacon to help him, and both of them fell to rubbing the miserable man and pounding his breast, and shaking his head, and in the meantime Mrs. Pilaster got a pail of water, and poured it on his head and down his back. And in the midst of these extraordinary exertions the pebble came up, and rolled on the carpet without being conceived, but Mr. Pilaster was too weak to tell them. Then the two deacons picked him up and carried him to his bed, and took off his clothes, and the clergyman started after all the doctors he knew the names of. Mrs. Pilaster heated water, and the female Khidghluver spread mustard plasters and prepared onion draughts; and ten minutes later the wretched patient was steaming in a blanket and smarting under the combined effects of the mustard and onions. Then the doctors commenced to arrive, and pretty soon there were seven of them in the room, and what they didn't know about the case would have been a wicked waste of time hunting up. The first doctor said it was something with a name an inch and a half long, and nine joints. Then the next man fetched up something with a name still longer, and he was followed by a doctor who had to sit down to pronounce his. At this Mrs. Pilaster fainted dead away, and when she came to the seven doctors were calling each other names of twelve syllables, and the poor lady went off again. By this time Mr. Pilaster had so far recovered as to regain his consciousness and some of his strength, and bounding out of bed with no clothing to speak of, other than three mustard plasters and a couple of onion draughts, he at once put an entirely different aspect on the condition of affairs. And when Mrs. Pilaster recovered, and when the female member of the Khidghluv recovered, which both of them did when they discovered there was no one to assist them, they found the room emptied, and saw Mr. Pilaster scraping mustard from his leg and howling the most dismal language describable. He is better to-day, we understand—so that he can get around on the street a little. But he says ninety-five tons of rock cannot quench his thirst for the blood of the man who first suggested that pebble stone.

HESITATING TOMATOES ON THE ROOF.

Those of our readers acquainted on Monson street will remember that the roof of Mr. Forceps' saloon adjoins his house, and is approached by two windows. One of these windows is in Mr. Forceps' bed room. On this roof Mrs. Forceps has spread hesitating tomatoes with a view to hastening their ripeness. Last Wednesday she put five more with their fellows, making thirty in all. The Forceps have a niece visiting with them—a young lady named Hall, of Thomaston. She has made the acquaintance of many of our young people, and Wednesday night several of them got together to give her a serenade. Providing themselves with requisite instruments, the young men took up a position near this addition we speak of, and struck up on the instruments. Mrs. Forceps was first awakened by the music, and nudged her husband. He also awoke. The music was grand—not loud or coarse, but soft, low, and harmonious. Mr. Forceps was very much pleased, and got up to the window to hear it. Then Mrs. Forceps got up also, and retying her nightcap, stood beside Forceps. "They're serenading Ellen," said she. "I know it," said Forceps. "Who can they be?" she asked. "I don't know, I'm sure," said he; "but I suppose I could find out if I could creep out on the roof and look over." "Why don't you?" said she, her curiosity increasing. "I'm afraid they might see me," he said. "I don't think they would," she said. "They wouldn't be looking up on the roof, would they?" Mr. Forceps thought a moment, and then concluded no one could see him, as the moon had gone into a bank of clouds, and objects were quite dim. And then he softly opened the blind and cautiously crawled out on the shingles, completely incased in red flannel underclothes and a night-cap of the same rich material. The music still continued, coming up through the night air in waves of ecstatic harmony. Mr. Forceps sat down on the roof and laboriously worked his way to the eaves. Then he lifted himself up to turn over and look down, and just then he stepped on something soft and yielding, felt his feet give, made a desperate clutch at the shingles, was too late, gave a piercing shriek, and shot off the roof, and went revolving and howling in among the band, followed by the tomatoes, and madly cleaving the air with his red-flanneled limbs. He struck on his back on the bass viol, and with one leg tore the entrails from an accordeon, and with the other knocked all the keys from a silver-mounted flute. The man who played the bass viol was driven senseless into a pile of peabrush, and the flute-player, with his mouth full of blood and splinters, jumped over the fence and fled. What became of the others Mr. Forceps does not know, he being too busily engaged in getting on his feet and into the house to make a critical examination of the field. It is presumed the bass-viol man died on the spot and was surreptitiously removed and buried by his companions, as there was no sign of him about the premises in the morning.

FINDING THE LOST.

A family named Cobleigh, living on Nelson street, lost their little child, a girl of 6 years, Monday. The alarm was at once given, and a vigorous search was soon prosecuted. The neighbors for several streets adjoining either joined in the search or assembled at the house of the afflicted and graphically recalled cases where little children were lost and after a long search found stark and stiff in death, and thus consumed time that would have otherwise passed drearily enough to the agonized parents. Several people remembered to have seen the little girl in different directions, and parties followed the various directions. Then there were others who had their own ideas in regard to the whereabouts of the little child, and one of these, a neighbor named Wakely, was led by this instinct to crawl under a barn, but in the transit became so wedged in that it took two men and a shovel to get him out again. A few minutes later his zeal and discretion led him to go down a well, and when part way down he lost his hold, gave forth a whoop like an Indian, and disappeared beneath the sparkling waters. He was rescued more dead than alive, but still burned with sympathy for the stricken family, and with the water dripping from his garments, crawled up on a beam to look over into a hay mow, and owing to the slippery condition of his clothes, again lost his balance and came down to the barn floor on his back with a force that deprived him of his breath. At 10 o'clock the search was given up for the night and the parents retired, but not to sleep. At half-past 10 o'clock a knock sounded at the front door, which, being opened, revealed the lost child. She had fallen asleep on top of the hen-house, and becoming uneasy in her dreams had fallen off and awakened, and had now come in for the particulars. No words can express the delight of the parents at the recovery of their child, nor depict the sensations of Mr. Wakely when he came around the next morning on a pair of borrowed crutches, and smelling strong enough of liniment to knock down a chemist, and learned the result of the affair. It is pleasant to learn that not one of the excited neighbors had any serious idea that the girl was lost any of the time.

MR. RUBY'S FUNERAL, AND HOW MRS. MORIATY FAILED TO GET A RIDE.

The day Mr. Ruby across the way was to be buried Mrs. Moriaty told her daughter Clarinda that she guessed she would attend, as she wasn't feeling very well, and a ride would do her good. She knew there would be several covered carriages furnished at the expense of the family, and she was equally confident that it could be so managed that she would occupy a portion of one of them. She was among the first at the house, and occupied a prominent position.

As the other friends arrived she took occasion to recall reminiscences of the late Ruby that brought tears to their eyes, and when the services were over, as the first carriage drove up for its load, the distress of Mrs. Moriaty at the death of Mr. Ruby was so marked as to excite the liveliest sympathy. Then the second coach came up. Mrs. Moriaty had got down to the gate by this time, and as the door of the second coach was opened, and a call made for the occupants, it seemed extremely doubtful if she could hold up another instant. She leaned against the post, and stared into the coach, and over its rich upholstering, and said the late Ruby seemed more like a son to her than a neighbor. Whereupon the usher looked appropriately sad, and called up the third and last coach. This had yellow cushions and pink straps, and Mrs. Moriaty didn't hesitate to protest that in the death of Mr. Ruby the community had met a loss it was not possible to recover from, and that she would follow him to his last resting-place if she had to do it on her knees, and would feel grateful for the opportunity.

Then the third and last coach filled and drove off to take its place in the line, and Mrs. Moriaty dried her tears, choked back the sorrow of her heart with one mighty gulp, and stole into her own house, shutting the front door without the aid of the knob. She told Clarinda that it was the scaliest affair she ever went to, and, had it not been for the body, there would have been no funeral at all.

THE WAY MR. PAWLING FIXED HIM.

While Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Pawling were riding through Wooster street, Friday afternoon, they were stopped by a stranger with a book under his arm, who came up to the wagon and said he had called at their house but did not find them at home, and took the liberty of addressing them now. He explained that he was canvassing for a neat little work entitled "Helps for the Home Circle," being a collection of thoughts of the best minds of the age, a work that was adapted to a larger circle of readers than any other extant, and one which must necessarily improve the tone of domestic life, add to the refinement and intelligence of society, and fill the hearts of all with a longing for the purer things of—just then Mr. Pawling's horse stepped ahead, and dragged one wheel of the wagon right over the foot of the speaker. With a howl of agony the miserable man dropped to the ground, and then immediately sprang up again, and taking the injured member up in both hands, and still howling dismally, hopped across to the sidewalk. Mr. Pawling waited a reasonable length of time, but seeing that the man showed no intention of resuming the topic, he drove on.

The Late Duke of Brunswick's Will.

In the Paris *Journal des Debats* of August 21 is published the text of the will of the late Duke of Brunswick, who died on the night of the previous day at Geneva. The principal points of the will, which is dated Geneva, March 5, 1871, are as follows: "My body must be examined by five physicians in order to prove that I have not been poisoned, after which it must be embalmed and petrified. My obsequies are to be conducted after the manner of those of a sovereign, and my body is to be placed in a mausoleum constructed after the model of Scaliger's tomb at Verona, with my equestrian statue, as well as the statues of my father and my grandfather, executed in bronze and marble. I forbid my testamentary executors to make any compromise with my kinsmen, the William of Brunswick, ex-King of Naples, his son, the Duke of Cambridge, or any other of the family. It shall be the duty of my testamentary executors to endeavor to obtain possession of my fortune remaining in Brunswick, in Hanover, in Prussia, and in America." The will leaves all his fortune, comprising his jewels and his property retained in Brunswick since 1830, when he was driven from the throne, to the City of Geneva. The value of his fortune is unknown, but it is estimated to amount to 25,000,000 francs. A Mr. Smith, of England, who is general agent of the Duke's fortune, is named chief executor, with a bequest of 1,000,000 francs. The adjunct executor is M. Ferdinand Cherbuliez, a lawyer of Geneva. The will is to be contested.

A Bad Boy.

They say that the chief astronomer at the Washington Observatory was dreadfully sold a few days ago. A wicked boy, whose Sunday-school experience seems only to have made him more depraved, caught a fire-fly, and stuck it, with the aid of some mucilage, in the centre of the largest lens in the telescope. That night, when the astronomer went to work, he perceived a blaze of light, apparently in the heavens, and what amazed him more was that it would give a couple of spurts and then die out, only to burst forth again in a second or two. He examined it carefully for a few moments, and then began to do sums to discover where in the heavens that extraordinary star was placed. He thought he found the locality, and the next morning he telegraphed all over the universe that he had discovered a new and remarkable star of the third magnitude in Orion. In a day or two all the astronomers in Europe and America were studying Orion, and they gazed at it for hours until they were mad, and then they began to telegraph to the man in Washington to know what he meant. The discoverer took another look, and found that the new star had moved about eighteen billion miles in twenty-four hours, and upon examining it closely he was alarmed to perceive that it had legs. When he went on the dome, next morning, to polish up his glass, he found the lightning bug. People down to Alexandria, seven miles distant, heard part of the swearing, and they say he infused into it much whole-souled sincerity and vigorous energy. The bills for telegraphic dispatches amounted to $2,000, and now the astronomer wants to find that boy. He wishes to consult with him about something.—*Max Adeler.*

WEARY.

To die—oh! to die and to rest;
To fold on my pulseless breast
My hands with their work are done;
To know that the breakers were past,—
That I'd weathered the wildest blast,—
To feel that the haven was won!

To die—oh! to die, and to sleep,—
Never to wake, or to weep,
Or to shudder with sickening dread;
Never to curse the fate
That makes life so desolate,
Or to moan, "Oh! if I were but dead!"

Ungrateful! What have I to love
On Earth, or in Heaven above?
What to live for, or care for to-day?
The grave may be never so cold,
I long for its darkness to fold
Me to rest on its pillow of clay.

I have struggled, and toiled, and wrought,
And what have my labors brought?
Love! Perchance, 'tis a thing that may be.
The story is quaint and old,
'Tis pretty when sung or told;
But it never has come to me.

You mock me; you do not care
That my life is so hard and so bare,—
That I hate it with loathing despair
Do you think I am blind in my pain?
Do you think I could stop to plead
With you in my utmost need,—
To plead when I know it were vain?

I am young; must I go to old age
With a curse for a heritage,
And life but a turned-down page,
Blotted, and blurred, and soiled?
My heart like an Eden in waste,—
Its fountains like Marahs in taste,—
Its bowers despoiled and defaced,
Where Care like a serpent has coiled?

No matter. I always have known
I must bear it, and bear it alone.
I am used to it. See, I am strong.
Oh, God! will I never have peace?
Will I never have rest or release
From injustice, and sorrow, and wrong?

To die—oh! to die, and to rest,
To have stilled in my pulseless breast
My heart, with its struggles done;
What matter for damp and mold,—
What matter for dark and cold;
In that rest, surely Heaven were won.

GARNET B. FREEMAN.

HUMOR.

Who is the oldest lunatic on record? Time out of mind.

—The Rev. Mrs. Fanny U. Roberts has announced that when called upon to solemnize marriages she will reverse the custom and kiss the bridegroom.

—To the toast, "Woman—she is a link between heaven and earth!" Prentice once replied: "So is a sausage thrown up in the air!"

—A Nebraska man, on his dying bed, remembered that his wife was smoking some hams, and he said: "Now, Henrietta, don't go to snuffling round and forget them hams."

—If Chang and Eng, the Siamese twins, should get intoxicated, what a picture it would make. We should probably see Chang high and Eng raving.

—The latest announcement for new music is: "Hush, Sister's Dying, with Piano Accompaniment."

—A Beloit, Wis., editor takes it upon himself to say that "Cows, elephants, or rhinoceroces may run gracefully, but women never."

—The Massachusetts papers describe a ghost which frequents a hotel in Suffolk. It is probably only the liquor inn-spectre.

—A Western paper tells us that a favorite hotel is to be kept this season at one of the watering-places "by the widow of Mr. ——, who died last summer on a new and improved plan."

—An Indiana woman whose suit for divorce had lingered along until she was completely out of patience, burst into her lawyer's office last week, her face radiant with joy, and exclaimed, "Squire, the old man's dead!"

—Lightning recently struck a telegraph pole and ran along the wire into the office at Coatsville, Ind., when the operator, seated at the instrument, excitedly telegraphed back, "Don't send so d—d fast."

—At a recent Maine hospital fair, a lady who was examining the triplets was cautioned by the nervous mother to be careful how she handled them. "Don't be afraid," said the lady, "I am a twin myself."

—"If George had not blown into the muzzle of his gun," sighed a rural widow at the funeral of her husband, "he might have got plenty of squirrels; it was such a good day for them."

—Dennis O'Shaughnessy thus advertises in the Columbus (O.) *Republican*: "I hereby give notice that my wife Bridget has left my bed and board, and I will not pay her debts, as we are not married, and never were."

—Watering-place reflection. Kate, on the veranda—"How jolly nice it must be to be a Dane." Eugene, at her elbow—"Yes, ah, O! very. Surely, but really, Kate, you know, allow me, ah, why?" Kate—"Because, you know, one could then read 'Hamlet' in the original."

—As an illustration of the wide-spread use of a certain popular title, it is related that a gentleman recently stepped into a saloon in Denver, and cried out, in a loud, cheery tone, "Hello! Professor, take a drink." Six men sitting in the saloon at once arose and came forward, while a bootblack, whose stand was just outside the door, and a passing corn-doctor, smilingly accepted the invitation, and stepped in.

—How the women love one another. Mrs. A—"Well, good-bye, dear. You must come and see my new dress from Paris; one charming morning dress among others, quite simple, and only costing sixty-seven guineas! You'll come, won't you? and tell me what you think of it!" Mrs. B—"O, my dear, I'm no judge of cheap clothing, you know!"

—The man who stated his regular occupation to be smoking glasses for eclipses, has a counterpart at Lafayette, who subsists by driving spikes in the timbers of a bridge, and collecting the wisps of hay that are caught from passing loads.

—The school-treat—Young lady (to little girl): "My dear, what's your name?" Little girl—"Eh?" Young lady—"What's your name, my dear?" Little girl—"O, we didn't come here to say our catechism! We came to play and enjoy ourselves. Come along, Alice, and have a donkey ride!"

LONG AGO.

Two Roses bloomed upon a tree:
Their white leaves touched with every swaying.
I bent to gather one, while She
Plucked off the other, gently saying,
"When things do grow and cling like this,
And Death almost appeareth loath
To take but one, 't were greater bliss
To both for Death to smite them both."

Lost Love! Dear Love! They come and go,
The Summers, with their sun and flowers,
Their song of birds. I only know
There is a blight upon the hours,
No sun is like the once bright sun
That shone upon that golden weather,
In which she said those flowers were one,
And Death should spare or smite together.

—*Athenæum.*

A Child Carried Off by an Eagle.

The *Gazetta d'Italia* of August 10 states that at Donaz, a village situated on the road leading from Ivera to Aosta, a child 10 years old went to gather plants in the mountains. The servant who had charge of him having left him alone for a few moments, an eagle swooped down and carried off the child. Some soldiers from the neighboring fort of Bardo went in search, and found the body of the child fearfully mutilated. The servant was so affected by the misfortune that she was afraid to return to her master's house, and remained for two days concealed in a crevice of the rocks; when discovered she was nearly dead from hunger

Brewers in Parliament.

The recent special Parliamentary elections in England have brought into the Commons as colleagues the two most conspicuous representatives of the brewing interest, Mr. Alsopp, manufacturer of "bitter beer," and Mr. Bass, the "pale ale" man, but the one is a Tory, while the other is a Liberal.

WHITE ROSE AND RED.

An American Idyl by an Englishman.

The Story of a Maine Yeoman with Two Wives, One Indian and the Other Yankee.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

There is an ingenious Englishman (name unknown, as yet—to us, at least) who has written several poems on American subjects, the best known of which is "St. Abe, and His Seven Wives." He is unmistakably English, and pays about as close a regard to the scenery and probabilities of American life as the Chevalier Florian did to the prosaic circumstances upon which he based his flowery French pastorals and romances, a hundred years ago. But, like that graceful French academician of Castilian descent and Germanic sensibility, this unknown author possesses some of the most pleasing characteristics of a romancer, and produces descriptions of nature and studies of human nature which are worthy the pen of many greater geniuses. The parallel between Voltaire's kinsman and Walt Whitman's English friend is not a very close one, but in criticism, as in trigonometry, it is all-important to establish a base-line, and we have struck one rudely between the author of "Estelle" and "William Tell" and this anonymous writer of "*White Rose and Red; a Love Story*," a new story published in this country by J. R. Osgood & Co., and dedicated to "Walt Whitman and Alexander Gardiner, with all friends in Washington." It is an American idyl, based more upon books, and hearsay, and florid imaginings, and youthful efflorescence of conjecture, than upon the sober or the truly romantic facts of our Western life; but it has spirit and power, and indicates possibilities of future performance, either in verse or prose, which are not to be despised. It is nearer to realities than Joaquin Miller comes, and is not more sensational, though far less humorous, than Bret Harte's pieces,—the author's mind being a sort of connecting link between the genius that writes "Episodes of Fiddletown," and that which Byronizes over the Sierras or in an Oregon bar-room. Like Miller, he is a reader and imitator of other poets, but his style shows traces of wider culture, while it betrays also the conventional Englishman, incapable of seeing other nations, even his American cousins, as they truly are. Anachronisms and solecisms are thick in his pages, and his topography and botany are a delusion and a snare. But to our countrymen even, who know what is what, these defects will not quite eclipse the lively merits of the romance, while to Englishmen it will doubtless seem as authentic as a county history, or the "British Gazetteer."

The story is of a Maine yeoman with a fancy for wandering, who strays away from his native village, "Drowsietown, State of Maine," and falls among Indian women in the far West somewhere,—by one of whom he is beloved and ensnared. She is the "Red Rose," and she marries Eureka Hart, after a primitive fashion of Dido and Æneas in Virgil's poem,—only to be deserted by her godlike sneak of a spouse, as poor Dido was. She is painted in very glowing colors and in the free manner of Elizabethan poets, whom this English book-man has evidently read, as well as he has read Longfellow and Cooper. But she is as impossible a creature as ever appeared in story,—more so even than Miller's copper-colored Calypsos. The wonder is, that the snakes have not eaten her up in her native wilds before ever she stumbled upon the Maine hunter; but she was reserved for a more tragic end in the village of Drowsietown. This New England village, strange to say, is perfectly well described, and by one who has seen New England in the summer, if not in the winter, which he paints with less fidelity. Here is

DROWSIETOWN IN AUGUST.

O so drowsy! In a daze
Sweating 'mid the golden haze,
With its smithy like an eye
Glaring bloodshot at the sky,
And its one white row of street
Carpeted so green and sweet,
And the loungers smoking still
Over gate and window-sill;
Nothing coming, nothing going,
Locusts grating, one cock crowing,
Few things moving up and down,
All things drowsy—Drowsietown!

Thro' the fields with sleepy gleam,
Drowsy, drowsy steals the stream,
Touching with its azure arms
Upland fields and peaceful farms,
Gliding with a twilight tide
Where the dark elms shade its side;
Twining, pausing sweet and bright
Where the lilies sail so white;
Winding in its sedgy hair
Meadow-sweet and iris fair;
Humming as it hies along
Monotones of sleepy song;
Deep and dimpled, bright nut-brown,
Flowing into Drowsietown.

Far as eye can see, around,
Upland fields and farms are found,
Floating prosperous and fair
In the mellow, misty air;
Apple-orchards, blossoms blowing
Up above,—and clover growing
Red and and scented round the knees
Of the old moss-silvered trees.
Hark! with drowsy, deep refrain,
In the distance rolls a wain;
As its dull sound strikes the ear,
Other kindred sounds grow clear—
Drowsy all—the soft breeze blowing,
Locusts grating, one cock crowing,
Cries like voices in a dream
Far away amid the gleam,
Then the wagons rumbling down
Thro' the lane to Drowsietown.

Drowsy? Yea!—but idle? Nay!
Slowly, surely, night and day,
Humming low, well greased with oil,
Turns the wheel of human toil,
Here no grating, gruesome cry
Of spasmodic industry;
No rude clamor, mad and mean,
Of a horrible machine!
Strong, yet peaceful, surely roll'd,
Winds the wheel that whirls the gold.
Year by year the rich, rare land
Yields its stores to human hand—
Year by year the stream makes fat
Every field and meadow-flat—
Year by year the orchards fair
Gather glory from the air,
Redden, ripen, freshly fed,
Their bright balls of golden red.
Thus, most prosperous and strong

Flows the stream of life along
Six slow days! wains come and go.
Wheat fields ripen, squashes grow,
Cattle browse on hill and dale,
Milk foams sweetly in the pail,
Six days: on the seventh day,
Toil's low murmur dies away—
All is hushed save drowsy din
Of the wagons rolling in,
Drawn amid the plenteous meads
By small, fat, and sleepy steeds.
Folk with faces fresh as fruit
Sit therein or trudge afoot,
Brightly dressed for all to see,
In their seventh-day finery;
Drowsy in the summer day
In the meeting-house sit they;
'Mid the high-back'd pews they doze,
Like bright garden-flowers in rows;
While the great door, swinging wide
Shows the bright green street outside
And the shadows, as they pass,
On the golden, sun-lit grass.

We have omitted some passages describing the dress of the villagers, etc., because they injure the effect of this pastoral picture, which we find very agreeable. As it goes on it mixes up English and New English features too much, and becomes ridiculous at times; but in its best parts, this portion of the book is very good. The "White Rose" is a maiden of Drowsietown, who captivates Eureka Hart, after he gets back from his Indian adventures, and becomes his lawful wife, while deserted Dido, instead of slaying herself, comes on northward and eastward with her papoose, and invades the domestic peace of little Phœbe Anna, who is thus sketched for us, as she was before marriage,—with a portrait of the "Red Rose" thrown in as a foil, or bit of high color:

THE TWO ROSES.

Dimpled, dainty, one-and-twenty,
Rosy-faced and round of limb,
Warm'd with mother-wit in plenty,
Prudent, modest, spry yet prim,
Lily-handed, tiny-footed,
With an ankle clean and neat,
Neatly gloved and trimly booted,
Looking nice and smelling sweet!
Self-possess'd, subduing beauty
To a sober sense of duty,
Chaste as Dian, plump as Hebe,
Such, I guess, was little Phœbe.

O how different a creature
From that other wondrous woman!
Not a feeling, not a feature,
Had these two fair flowers in common.
One was tall and molded finely,
Large of limb, and grand of gaze,
Rich with incense, and divinely
Throbbing into passionate rays,—
Lustrous-eyed and luscious-bosom'd,
Beautiful, and richly rare,
As a passion-flower full blossom'd
Born to love and love's despair.

Such was Red Rose; and the other?
Tiny, prudish, if you please,
Meant to be a happy mother,
With a bunch of housewife's keys.
Prudent, not to be deluded,
Happy-eyed and sober-mooded,
Dainty, mild, yet self-reliant,
She, as I'm a worthy singer,
Wound our vacillating giant
Round her little dimpled finger.

Bit by bit, a bashful wooer,
Fascinated unaware,
Did Eureka draw unto her,
Tame as any dancing bear,
Not a finger did she stir,
Yet he glow'd and gazed at her!
Not a loving look she gave,
Yet he watched her like a slave!
He, who had been used to having
Pleasures past all human craving,
Who had idly sat and taken
Showers of kisses on him shaken,
Who had fairly tired of passion
Ever felt in passive fashion,
Now stood blushing like a baby
In the careless eyes of Phœbe!
Down the lanes, so tall and leafy,
Fall Eureka's loving feet,
Following Phœbe's, but in chief he
In the kitchen loves to sit,—
Loves to watch her, tripping ruddy
In the rosy firelight glow,
Loves to watch, in a brown study,
The warm figure come and go.

Half indifferent unto him,
Far too wise to coax and woo him,
Ill-disposed to waste affection,
Full of modest circumspection,
Quite the bright, superior being,
Tho' so tiny to the seeing,
With a mind which penetrated,
In a sly and rosy mirth,
Thro' the face, and estimated
Grain by grain the spirit's worth,
Phœbe Anna, unenraptured,
Led the creature she had captured.

As a companion to this sketch take the portrait of the hero, Eureka Hart, "beaver with a wandering craze," as he is called rather affectedly but still impressively:

THE MAINE YEOMAN.

Down in Maine, by the Atlantic,
Grew the Harts, of race gigantic,
And the tallest and the strongest
Was Eureka Hart, the youngest,
Like a bear-cub as a baby,
Rough, and reared as roughly as may be,
He had rudely grown and thriven
Till a giant, six foot seven,
Bold and ready for all comers,
He had reached full thirty summers.
All his brethren, thrifty farmers,
Had espoused their rural charmers,
Settling down once and forever
By the Muskeosquash River:
Thrifty men, devout believers,
Of the tribe of human beavers,
Tho' no flowers of dazzling beauty
In their ploughshare line of duty
Rose and bloom'd, still, rural daisies,
Such as every village raises,
From the thin soil of their spirits
Grew and throve. Their gentle merits,
Free of any gleam of passion,
Flower'd in an instructive fashion.

Quite convinced that life was fleeting
Every week they went to meeting,
Met and prayed to God in dozens,
Uncles, nephews, nieces, cousins,
Joining there in adoration,
All the beaver population!

From this family one creature,
Taller and more fair of feature,
Err'd and wander'd, slightly lacking
In the building, breeding, packing,
Tribal-instinct; and would never
Settle down by wood or river,
Build a house or take a woman
In the pleasant fashion common
To his race; evincing rather
Traces of some fiercer father,
Panther-like, to hunting given
In the eye of the blue heaven!
On his unborn soul conferring
Endless impulse to be stirring,—
To be ever wandering, racing,
Bird-like, wave-like, chased or chasing;
Born beside the stormy ocean,
'Twas the giant's earliest notion
To go roaming on the billow
With a damp plank for a pillow.
In his youth he went as sailor
With the skipper of a whaler;
But in later life he better
Loved to feel no sort of fetter,
All his own free pathway mapping
In the forest,—hunting, trapping,
By great rivers, thro' vast valleys,
As thro' some enchanted palace,
Ever bright and ever changing,
Many years he went a-ranging,—
Free as any wave, and only
Lonely as a cloud is lonely,
Floating in a void, surveying
Endless tracts for endless straying.

Pause a minute and regard him!
Years of hardships have not marr'd him.
Limbs made perfect, iron-solder'd,
Narrow-hipp'd and mighty shoulder'd,
Whisker'd, bearded, strong and stately,
With a smile that lurks sedately
In still eyes of a cold azure,
Never lighting to sheer pleasure,
Stands he there, 'mid the green trees,
Like the Greek god, Herakles.
Stay, nor let the bright allusion
Lead your spirit to confusion.
Tho' a wanderer and a creature
Almost as a god in feature,
This man's nature was as surely
Soulless and instinctive purely,
As the natures of those others,
His sedater beaver-brothers;
Nothing brilliant, bright, or frantic,
Nothing maidens style romantic,
Flash'd his slow brain morn or night
Into spiritual light!
Further in his soul receding,
Certain signs of beaver-breeding
Kept his homely wits in see-saw;
Part was Jacob, part was Esau;
No revolter; a believer
In the dull creed of the beaver;
Strictly moral; seeing beauty
In the ploughshare line of duty;
Loving Nature as beasts love it,
Eating, drinking, tasting of it,
With no wild, poetic gleaming,
Seldom shaping, never dreaming;
Beaver with a wandering craze,
Walked Eureka in God's ways.

And finally, in a different measure, we have the conclusion of the idyl, after the death of the Indian wife and her baby, presenting to us the prosaic ending of an inconceivable story.

THE EPILOGUE.

In a dark corner of the burial-place,
Where sleep apart the creatures of red race,
Red Rose was laid, cold, beautiful, and dead,
With all the great white snow above her bed.
And soon the tiny partner of her quest,
The little babe, was laid upon her breast;
For, though the heart of Phœbe had been kind,
And sought to save the infant left behind,
It wither'd when the mother's kiss withdrew,—
The Red Rose faded, and the Blossom, too.
There sleeps their dust, but 'neath another sky,
More kind than this, their spirits sleeping lie.

Sleeping or waking? There, with eyes tear-wet,
Is her soul homeless? doth she wander yet,
Silent by those still pathways, with bent head,
Still listening, listening, for her warrior's tread?
It came not, comes not—tho' the ages roll,
Still with that life-long hunger in her soul,
She must wait on, and thousand others too,
If waking Immortality be true.
But, no; God giveth His beloved sleep;
Rose of the wilderness, may thine be deep!
Not near the white man's happy death-domains,
But in the red man's happy hunting-plains;
Amid the harmless shades of flocks and herds,
Amid the hum of bees, the song of birds,
With fields and woods all round, and skies above
Dark as thine eyes, and deathless as thy love!

Here ends my tale; what further should I state?
Save that poor Phœbe soon forgave her mate,
As small, white wives forgive; with words outspoken
The peace was patch'd almost as soon as broken;
For Phœbe argued, after a good cry,
"'Tis a bad job; but break my heart—not I!
All the men do it—that's a fact confess'd,
And my great stupid's only like the rest.
But what's the good of fretting more than need?
I've got the cows to mind, the hens to feed.

I s'pose it's dreadful, but 'tis less a sin
Than if the wench had a white woman's skin!"
Oft at his head her mocking shafts she aim'd,
While by the hearth he hung the head ashamed,
Pricking his moral hide right thro' and thro',
As virtuous little wives so well can do,
Till out he swagger'd, cursing, sorely hit,
And puzzled by the little woman's wit.
Indeed, for seasons of domestic strife,
She kept this rod in pickle all her life.

As for Eureka, why, he felt, of course,
Some conscience-prick, some tremor of remorse,
Not deep enough to cause him many groans,
Nor keep the fat from growing on his bones.
He throve, he prosper'd, was esteemed by all,—
At fifty, he was broad as he was tall;
Loved much his pipe and glass, and at the inn
Spake oft—an oracle of double chin.
Did he forget her? Never! Often, while
He sat and puffed his pipe with easy smile,
Surveying fields and orchards from the porch,
And far away the little village church,
While all seem'd peaceful—earth, and air, and sky,—
A twinkle came into his fish-like eye;
"Poor critter!" sigh'd he, as a cloud he blew,
"She was a splendid figure, and that's true!"

This is not very high poetry, and in places it smacks of Byron a little too strongly. Do we not read in the Corsair:

"'Tis idle all—moons roll on moons away,
And Conrad comes not—came not since that day."

and is not the line,

"Dark as thine eyes and deathly as thy love,"

suspiciously Byronic? No matter, there is vigor and culture in the book, and, as we said, some promise of work that may be much better. Our own writers have something to learn from the foreigner who chooses so often American topics.

Decline of the Gods.

Jagannath, thinks the *Pall Mall Gazette*, seems to have come to grief at the late festival at Serampore. It appears from the account given by the *Friend of India* that when he was carried forth under the umbrella and hoisted up on to his principal car, there was none of that roar of enthusiasm with which he was wont to be greeted in former years. By 2 o'clock the long road, hot and white with dust, was merely dotted with visitors, and the police seemed to be as numerous as the pilgrims. An hour later the crowd was rather more numerous; but the priests could not prevail on the people to give Jagannath a "shove off," although they frantically called upon those near to rescue the god from disgrace. The attention of the women in the crowd was far more directed toward two English ladies, who were watching the scene from the verandah of the police post. The same ill-luck befell a rival car endowed by a Baboo, afterwards transported for forgery. The few who could be persuaded to tug at the old ropes broke them. Sunset, however, brought some devout rustics from the interior, and these at last dragged the original car without an accident. Year by year the attendance has been falling off, but on this occasion the contrast was very striking. The once solemn festival is fast becoming a mere tamasha; and even "elderly females," who were officially reported as alone showing enthusiasm, are fast becoming cold and careless in their religious exercises.

PARISIAN VICTUALS.

Correspondence of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wherever you wander through Paris you catch the odor of cooking. The air is redolent with truffles. From morn to noon, from noon to dewy eve, it is one constant gobble and guzzle. There has long been an impression in America that the eating and drinking of Paris is the best in the world. Anywhere in Fifth avenue, from Madison Square to the Park, a French cook is regarded very much as the Hindoos regard a white bull, that is, as a sacred animal; and there have been instances of middle-aged ladies marrying their Mirobolant, because his professional skill had become indispensable to their happy and healthful existence. The French, from the first, both pleased and flattered by the conceit, gave it currency and vogue. "In America," said their wits, "they have fifty religions and only one soup," whereas, they might have added, there are in France fifty soups and no religion at all. The cook in Moliere's play, who could serve a dozen different dishes off one joint of beef, is referred to with pride at all the Parisian restaurants as a typical Frenchman. There was a time when the famous Three Brothers of Provence were little less esteemed than the three most honored members of the Academy. Philipe is said to have had great influence at Court in the days of the Empire, being the only man in Paris who could prepare a mayonaise to suit Napoleon's peculiarty delicate and fastidious palate. Gouty old English swells came over here as the pilgrims used to go to Jerusalem; and I am myself personally acquainted with a Western gentleman who believes that one day a great truffle-bed will be discovered near Sims' Hole or the Mammoth Cave, and who, during periods of unusual depression, hugs this whimsical notion to his bosom as a never-failing source of consolation.

I certainly do not mean to quarrel with this or any part of it, and you will please not consider me as placing myself across the pathway of the progress of truffles. We have as many pigs in Kentucky as they have in Perrigord, and I see no good reason why truffles should be limited to that particular province. Indeed, I have stuck my legs under too many Paris tables, and have sopped the gravy out of too many French dishes, to go back on them at this late day, albeit, I am coming to the conclusion that I prefer to dine at home, where, if the cooking be not as artistic as that at Voisin's, the original fabrics which enter into the feast are a great deal better. I heard Edmund Yates say last winter—and whatever you may think of Edmund's novels, if you had ever met him you would allow that he has a belly of unqualified culture and genius—I heard Edmund Yates say last winter that the Brevoort House, meaning, of course, the kitchen, is the best hotel in the world. He spoke words of sweetness from cavernous depths unsounded by culinary eccentricities. Delmonico's is also the first restaurant in Christendom, and for the same reason; that is, it applies the art of France to the preparation of American food, which is in all respects, in quality, in flavor, in abundance, and in variety, superior to the food of Europe.

Everything goes by comparison. The fame of the French restaurants was made by the comparison they offered to the English restaurants. The English are a gross, material people. They live on the coarsest food. They are an obstinate people, and steadily pursue their bent. Happy in themselves and in their ignorance, they do not wish to learn, because they believe, and they are right in believing, that joy does not come with wisdom. So the French have had no competition as cooks, and have been cried up to the skies by the travelers of every nation. In the same way the sun of Italy, which is no brighter than our sun in America, has been made out a very miracle of light and beauty by the old English poets, whose eyes had only gazed upon the dull Chinese lantern that passes for a sun in their country.

But I wander away from my text, which is the "living" in Paris. Let us return to our mutton, for it is, with our beef, about the best we shall get. The two staples form the basis of everything. By the aid of truffles, mushrooms, and olives, they are tortured into a thousand forms; and, to this extent, one has no right to complain. He cannot complain of good beef. He can not complain of good mutton. He is an ass if he complains of truffles, mushrooms, and olives. But, in the long run, a man grows tired of e'en these luxuries, and begins to "hanker" after something plain and simple, after something *au naturel*, such as a bit of stewed terrapin, or a crisp soft-shell crab, or a canvas-back duck, or a pompano, or a plump, fresh partridge, or a young, contraband prairie-hen, or even a broiled chicken. He can get none of these in Paris. Their game is nearly always foul. If you get it pure and sweet it is by chance. In cities of such magnitude as this the keeping of game is a sort of necessity. This being the fact, the Paris caterers long ago got out the notion that game is better the longer it is kept,—a rank and poisonous lie. But it has got to be the fashion. I am indebted to John Churchill for the practical and conclusive lesson that the sooner a bird or a fish is cooked after it is taken, the better it is at table, and I believe this applies to every species of delicate animal food. Nor is this all. Game is prized for its game flavor, and when it is smothered by extraneous appliances it is spoiled. A partridge, fat and tender, is as good as mushroom. Truffles do not improve woodcocks. The birds can afford to go it on their own hook without any assistance whatever. So with such fish as the pompano, the mountain trout, the jack salmon, and the shad. They are able to stand alone. Over here they don't stand at all. The best shell-fish are the crawfish and the snail, for the lobster is indigenous everywhere, and is not to be counted in the list. They know nothing of the soft-shell crab, of the terrapin, or of the oyster as a cookable viand. Their turbot will not compare with our halibut, nor their sole with our shad. The English white-bait is simply a minnow, and only a trifle better than the smelt. In soups, which is a thing of condiments, they do excel us. As a general rule their service is neater than ours. But you can give, on a few hours' notice, a better dinner at the St. Nicholas in Cincinnati, or at Rufer's in Louisville, wines included, than you can give in Paris at the *Cafe Anglais*, or in London at the Burlington. The American prices will range somewhat higher, certainly. But we pay high duties on wine, and it is there that the figures will chiefly tell in the bill. Not very much difference will be found as to the dishes.

A word or two about these prices, and I may as well bring this roundabout essay to a close. To be sure there is considerable art in ordering a dinner, involving both a knowledge of the French language and a knowledge of the particular restaurant where you are dining. The American who understands neither may expect to pay 30 per cent more than other people who do. Ignorance of every sort, and all over the world, has to be paid for. But, at the best, he who expects to dine like a swell must also expect to settle like a swell. I have never heard of a good, a first-class, cheap dinner in Paris. At the *Diner de Paris*, where they charge you six francs (a dollar and a half in greenbacks), the food is all messed and the wine is sour. There is no thoroughly good table d'hote at a fixed price in Paris. When you order a la carte you will have to take the consequences, and $3 or $4 a head will secure a square, well-served meal,—not gorgeous or elaborate,—and that is all. It is sheer nonsense to talk about cheapness in Paris. If one is to live like a dog let him stay at home. If he is to live like a nabob he must fetch plenty of money with him, and spend it freely. There is not the least doubt of this, and the old, contrary idea, founded on bygone prices, ought to be dissipated. It is a sheer delusion. HENRY WATTERSON.

France's Losses in the German War.

A clever statistician in Paris has summed up the pecuniary results to France by the late war with Germany as follows: War indemnity, 5,000,000,000 francs; interest on the same for two years, 300,000,000 francs; the keep of the German troops, 273,637,000 francs; requisitions, 327,581,000 francs; value of objects taken without requisition, 264,173,000 francs; war contribution levied on Paris, 200,000,000 francs, and so on, till the account forms a total of 8,[illegible] francs. But this enormous sum is exclusive of pensions to the army, the damage done to material, and the expenses of reorganization, which swell the total to 13,000,000,000 francs. The average value of a day's work in France is one franc and a quarter; and thus it would take one man 10,000,000,000 days, or one million of men thirty years, to work it out.

FRENCH HOME-LIFE.*

Servants---Children---Preparation of Food.

Manners--Language--Dress--Marriage.

From the London Saturday Review.

"Home-Life" is a comprehensive term, including many departments and various phases of domestic experience. Considering how large a the part which servants play in it, there is a certain fitness in beginning, as our author does, with a chapter on

"SERVANTS."

It is the describes the moral effects which the ideas of '89 have produced on the minds of that class. Equality between master and man is a reality in France, but it is an equality of a special character, which evidences itself in a peculiar manner. It in no way involves a shade of doubt as to the temporary superiority of the employer over the employed, or diminishes the habitual deference and respect of manner which is expected from a servant; but it maintains intact between the two the pre-existing abstract truth that in morals and in law one is as good as the other; it covers the dignity of the server towards the served, and keeps them both assured that, directly they separate, their relative positions will once more become identical, not, of course, in the passing accident of social rank, but in the universal bond of common humanity. Hence it is that French masters are so often friendly with their servants, and discuss family affairs with them. There is no barrier, as in England, between them; only a tacit recognition of a connection which, while it lasts, suspends equality. The fact that he can put an end to this suspension when he likes encourages the temporary inferior to support it while it lasts. The English servant is always struggling to maintain his imaginary dignity by insisting out for the infinitely small privileges which, by degrees and under pressure, have been conferred upon him. The Frenchman, feeling that his rights as a man are absolutely as a par with those of his master, attaches vastly less importance to his rights as a servant, and is consequently ready to do whatever you ask provided only you ask in a way which pleases him. He never raises the objection, so common in the mouth of English servants, "It's not my place to do it." If there be any reason for it, a cook will clean the drawing-room, a footman will cook the dinner, a lady's maid will black the boots, without any growling, and rather as fun than otherwise. This adaptability is a peculiar trait of French servants.

THEIR GENERAL CHARACTERISTICS

are said to be activity, cleanly *aspect* (we observe that our author refrains from saying cleanliness), cheery temper, simplicity, and economy. In this last particular they present a marked contrast to the thoughtlessness of their British *confreres*. Parisian servants constitute a class *sui generis*, "much less worthy, but far more interesting." Our author refers to the degrading and demoralizing effects of the sleeping arrangements for servants in Paris, which are the result of the general adoption of the "flat" system. In this particular, at least, English homes contrast favorably with the French "apartement." Considering the luxuries they enjoy, our author thinks it wonderful that Paris servants are as good as they are. There are scamps among them, but there are a great many excellent creatures too; and "quantities of brave girls, who get up in the early morning to go to mass, and walk to their beds down those foul corridors with their eyes straight before them and their ears resolutely closed, the little saints whom no temptation can touch." On the whole, our author pronounces strongly in favor of the merits of French servants and the conditions under which their services are rendered. Nothing in the book, by the way, is more warmly indorse than the sketch given of it of the immense superiority of the brisk and canny *garcon* to the "greasy-coated, dough-faced, pretentious," and let us add rapacious, hotel-waiters of these islands.

OF FRENCH CHILDREN

we are saying has something to say. No one can have visited our neighbors across the Channel without perceiving what an important part children play in society; or, to put it less sumptuously, as this book does, what a development of the art of spoiling has reached in France. Nevertheless, in French girls, and their way of growing up, our author finds much to commend. Living side by side with demonstrative mothers, they soon learn to copy their gushingness and susceptibility to emotion. But this constant contact with their mothers has its good side. Girls learn to keep house, and to receive visitors, and cultivate the faculty of conversation. The French girl learns how to be a woman from her cradle; and this offers a large compensation for want of discipline and of the habit of application. Of French boys our author has formed a much less favorable opinion. The great majority of them he pronounced to be deficient in pluck and manliness. Their system of education is opposed to the development of these virtues. It is at school that they pick up the sneaking little notions which are so universal among them. They make faces at each other, they kick, they slap; but as for real hitting, as for defending a point of honor, as for hard, rough games where force and skill are needed—who ever heard of these things in France? In discussing the causes of the late defeat of France, our author thinks that sufficient importance has not been attached to the effects produced by the education of the boys, to

UTTER WANT OF STURDORN PLUCK

which characterizes it, and to the facility with which the higher moral teachings disappear when manhood comes. Until there is a radical change in the character and training of French boys, there will be small hope of seeing France take her old place again among the nations. Their whole early training would seem to be directed to develop cowardice. They are forbidden to fight; and if one boy should strike another, even in self-defense, all the other scholars would tell the master, and the offender would be punished as a danger to society and a corrupter of good morals. A Parisian boy at a *pension* in Paris was called a Jew by a number of 16 years old; the youngster went straight at him, and got home his right on his teeth, and his left behind his ear, and then said him if he would have any more; whereupon the thirty-seven other boys in the room rushed together at the Swede, rolled him on the floor, and stretched themselves on his body as if it were a rattlesnake in a box. When the poor fellow was got out his nose was flattened and his arm broken. Those thirty-seven boys were quite proud of it, and were ready to begin again.

The "singular skill of the French in the

PREPARATION OF FOOD"

furnishes a topic to which a chapter in this work is dedicated. Our author dilates on the superior economy of French cooking, which is chiefly effected by the habit of buying in small quantities. He calculates that kitchen management in France is cheaper by one-third than it is in England. And when it is found that this vast saving is accompanied with extraordinary superiority in the nature of the food itself. English food arrangements can only be regarded with "stupefaction." "Boiling," as understood by English cooks, in particular, is denounced as an act of wasteful folly. We boil out of meat all its essences and juices, and then eat the tasteless, azote-less relics of our work, while we diligently throw away the dirty water containing all the nutrition which we have distilled. I have never heard a French dogma, on the contrary, is that everything which is in the food ought to be left in it by the cook, and to be found in it by the eater. Comparing the average amount of food consumed per head in the two countries, our author shows that its total weight is greater in France than in England. It is not, however, made up in the same way. A Londoner consumes more meat; a Parisian more bread and vegetables. His conclusion is that the French are at least as well fed as we are, while they spend much less than we do, and live a healthy more agreeable eating.

And a chapter on

FRENCH MANNERS

in addition and influence of women must necessarily largely enter. Of the urbanities which take root in the innate desire of one sex to please, and of the other to render homage to feminine charms, our author speaks in terms of high appreciation. As between man and man he considers them carried to the verge of hollowness and unreality. Excessive courtesies between those who neither like nor respect each other are, in this generation, peculiar to France. Certain details of French manners the author justly religious. It is one of the highest merits

* HOME-LIFE. Originally published in Macmillan's Magazine. London: Blackwood & Son.

MY AVENGER.

Come hither, Czar. It seems almost cruel to disturb you as you lie there, stretched out at full length on the hearth-rug, with the firelight gleaming on your satin-smooth coat and showing off your huge bulk against its ruddy glow. But I feel sad and lonely to-night, old fellow, and I would fain realize in your companionship that there is one creature on earth that truly loves me, even though that creature be but a dog. So come, sir—come—wake up! Ah, that is right; up with you, Czar—up with you! put your great paws on my shoulders and rub your head against my cheek, which has seldom known so honest a caress. But gently, gently; that will do! You are apt to forget that you are rather larger than a good-sized calf; so your gambols are the reverse of lightsome, and your foudness, when too demonstrative, speedily becomes oppressive. Sit down beside me, now, and lay your head upon my knee, so that I can rest my hand upon it, for my thoughts are busy with the events of the past, and the fierce satisfaction that thrills my heart, whenever I look at your massive chest and powerful jaws, and strong white teeth, is the only vestige of gladness that those events have left to me.

The flickering flame flashes up now, and brings out in vivid distinctness the picture that hangs above the mantelpiece, a picture that to-morrow will claim no inconsiderable share of attention from the persons who will doubtless come, in great numbers, to be present at the sale of "the elegant country-seat known as Maudesleigh, situated on the Hudson River, just twenty miles from New York, and within ten minutes' walk of the Westbrook Station." I believe I have quoted the advertisement correctly. Everything is to be disposed of to-morrow—house, grounds, plants, furniture, pictures, bronzes, books—everything except you, my great Russian bloodhound, and yonder picture. That shall remain in my possession. No scandal-loving purchaser shall ever point to it as a likeness of the beautiful Mrs. Kerrison, and a very interesting relic of the celebrated divorce case. I will keep that painting as a memento of my past folly and the cruel punishment which awaited my blind infatuation.

The picture was christened by the artist "The Sleeping Duenna." The scene is in Venice, and, by the costumes, the action transpires in the middle ages. It represents a large arched window with carved and massive stone framework, and with a slightly projecting balcony, over whose heavy stone balustrade hangs a rich drapery of silver-gray damask, while on its broad ledge there stands a slender rosebush, planted in an antique vase, and bearing one or two brilliant blood-red blossoms. Two persons are seated in this balcony. One, an aged dame, attired in a dark heavy-looking robe with stiffly-starched ruff and slashed sleeves, clutches her great feather fan with instinctive care, while her drowsy head droops sideways against the framework of the window, and she sits there fast asleep. The other, a fair-haired, childish-looking girl, leans forward with smiling mouth and downward-glancing eyes, gazing intently upon the movements of some personage below. The expression of pleased recognition and interest on her pretty features betrays to the spectator that it is no chance passer-by that has attracted her attention, and imagination readily depicts the gliding gondola and the gallant cavalier on which she looks. She is in the act of dropping from her slender outstretched hand a spray of scarlet roses, apparently just plucked from the plant at her side, a love-gift or a signal to the lover beneath. In her fair, frivolous face, with its coquettish yet childish smile and its expression of gratified vanity, we read no tragic story of real passion, of true though guilty love. It is the face of a weak, vain, heedless woman; one who might have been the heroine of some silent Spanish comedy of cloak and sword, or the central figure in merry tale like those told by Boccaccio and Margaret of Navarre; a woman beautiful and fascinating, it is true, with that girlish, child-like beauty and seemingly innocent fascination which possess such wondrous power to ensnare the hearts and bewilder the brains of the wisest of men, but lacking all depth of feeling, all true nobility of soul.

In the background, the scene deepens into tragedy. The damask window-curtain has just been swept aside by a man, handsome and noble-looking, but no longer young; a splendidly-attired, dark-browed Venetian, whose deep, passionate eyes, and frowning brow, and clenched hand reveal to us the love and jealousy and revengeful ire of the betrayed husband, who has learned, in that one glance, the story of his wife's faithlessness and his own despair. There is more than anger or revenge written on that dark, stormy face. Love, strong and fervent, and sorrow, cruel in its intensity, blend with the fiercer passions, and contend with them for the mastery. He has loved that woman, and his heart, in that one moment of revelation, has been made desolate. Poor shallow-souled, careless child, dropping her signal-flowers with that thoughtless smile, how little she dreams or has ever thought of the horrible retribution which she has herself dragged down upon her head,—of the stormy desolation she has brought upon her husband's life.

I think if, at the Judgment day, a voice arises to plead for such women as these, the words will be those of that divinest utterance of the Great Intercessor, "Father, forgive them, for they knew not what they did!"

I have frequently been told by connoisseurs and artists that this picture is a remarkably fine work of art. It was, however, neither for the excellence of its execution, nor the dramatic intensity of the scene therein portrayed, that I became its possessor, but for the striking resemblance which the features of the golden-haired girl bore to a face seen then only for the first time, but already indelibly imprinted on my memory—the face of Maud Pemberton. The likeness is altogether an accidental one; the artist had never even seen Miss Pemberton, but looking in the depths of his soul for the face of a vain, shallow, unprincipled woman, his genius portrayed for him that girlish, soulless beauty, and he traced the portrait of my future wife.

I married late in life. I was what is usually termed a self-made man; that is to say, Heaven gave me, not genius, but something better, namely, common sense; and I turned the gift to a profitable account. In my early days I was too much engrossed in the cares and toils of life to waste much thought on the softer passion; and when at last the goal of my endeavors was reached and the golden prize won, I had shaped for myself an existence wherein my business by day, and my library in the evening, filled up my days, and left no time for the pursuit of those social pleasures for which, however, I felt I could speedily acquire a liking. I was not, therefore, exposed to the wiles and machinations of fortune-hunting mammas and mercenary damsels, and I reached the age of 47, heart-whole, fancy-free, and a single man.

One evening I found myself occupying a parquette seat of the Fourteenth Street Opera-House. I was fond of theatrical and musical entertainments, and often passed an evening at one or the other of the numerous places of amusement in New York. On the night in question, the dreary ugliness of this, the most dismal of American opera-houses, was enlivened by the fair faces, the brilliant toilets, and the noisy chatter of a crowded and fashionable audience. I had come to listen to the music, and was much disturbed by the incessant talking going on around me, a party occupying seats in the front row, immediately above me, being especially annoying. They kept up a continual stream of conversation and laughter in very audible tones, till at last, fairly out of patience, I turned and looked up, hoping that my indignant glances would have some effect in reducing my tormentors to silence. As I did so, my eyes rested on the face of a young girl who, with parted lips and eager gaze, was leaning over the front of one of the boxes, and looking intently at the performance on the stage. As the flame in yonder fireplace seizes on the fresh-placed logs and flashes upward into new brightness, it shines upon the painted image of the beauty revealed to me at that moment, the face that fascinated my gaze and enthralled my heart. "C'est la fatalite!" sings La Belle Helene, in that opera of Offenbach's which I have too much cause to remember. It *was* fatality, the blind infatuation which seized upon me in that moment, and which held me captive till a few short months ago. I loved Maude Pemberton from the first moment that I looked upon her, and I left the theatre with the settled purpose (unavowed even to myself, it is true, but not the less existing) of making her my wife.

Madness! you will say. Ah, yes, it was madness; but are any of us so wise that we may forever escape from the commission of acts of insane folly? Is any mind so perfectly balanced that it may not be swayed by one of those sudden impulses, prompted by the feelings and passions which may have seemed dead, but were sleeping? In my youth I had never loved, and my fate, when it came, met me in this insane, unreasoning guise.

The next day, while walking down Broadway to my place of business, I chanced to pause in passing (as I often did) at the window of a well-known picture dealer, wherein that morning was exposed the painting of the "Sleeping Duenna." Struck by the marvelous resemblance borne by the heroine to the young girl whose face had so charmed me, I entered the shop and inquired the price of the picture. Five minutes later I was its possessor. No ominous forebodings filled my soul as I looked upon the scene of falsehood, jealousy, and despair therein portrayed; to me the picture taught no lesson, conveyed no warning; and I quitted the store with a fresh dream of Maude Pemberton's loveliness floating before my mental vision.

I pass over all the details respecting the time and place where I first made her acquaintance, as well as the whole history of my wooing. Looking back on that period, I can but cry aloud in bitter indignation at my own folly, O blind—blind fool! duped by the soft lustre of a young girl's eyes, maddened by the sweetness of her smile, was your punishment greater than your weakness deserved?

And yet I think I can plead some excuse. I have seen more beautiful women than Maude Pemberton, but I have never seen one who was more fascinating; not with the graceful and practiced wiles of an accomplished woman of the world, or the sparkling witcheries of a brilliant conversationalist; but with a charm more noble and potent than either. Her art was an impenetrable mask of artlessness. She attracted by all the winning graces of a naive and lovely child, joined to the tact and *savoir faire* of a practiced coquette. The very character of her beauty, her large soft blue eyes with their expression of innocent wonder, her small expressive mouth, whose flexible lines varied with every passing emotion, her delicate features, wavy sunny hair, and rose-leaf complexion, all aided in producing the effect she desired. It was impossible to look at those innocent eyes, that childish mouth, and believe that the soul therein revealed could harbor a thought of evil or of guile. At least such was my conviction, and I never wavered in it, not even when all my acquaintances, whether friends or foes, on learning of my devotion to Miss Pemberton, hastened to me to utter words of warning and advice. For the young lady in question was well known in the fashionable circles of New York. She had been "talked about," as the saying is, and the hero of the romance was one of those characters who infest society as the cobra de capello does the dwelling houses of India, gliding about on a poisonous mission of destructiveness; a married flirt of notoriously bad character, but of excellent social standing, by name Gordon Arnold. He was a very handsome man, with soft, sleepy hazel eyes, and manners that in languor matched his eyes, while his voice was always pitched to that tender undertone that is so effective with women; and he invariably conversed with a lady in such tones and with such looks, that a bystander on beholding them would have sworn he was uttering the most fervent protestations of love, though his talk would probably be about the last party or the newest opera. He was tall, slightly built, and of a delicate appearance, and the interesting pallor of his complexion was set off by the fine fringe of a silky-looking but very heavy mustache. He had married one of the greatest heiresses that have ever graced New York society, and she or her guardians had taken the precaution of having all her large fortune so tied up that her husband could not touch it; an arrangement which, it was whispered, had prevented the elopement of the fascinating Gordon with a brilliant married lady, the funds for the proposed trip not being forthcoming on the gentleman's part.

Such was the personage whose name scandal had coupled with that of Miss Pemberton. The Pemberton family were in very reduced circumstances, the father having died insolvent some years before, and the widow and the children, comprising, besides Maude, two younger girls, and two boys still younger, had been forced to live in a very simple and retired manner. But the charms and social graces of the eldest daughter had insured her a position in fashionable society, and no inconsiderable share of admiration from its votaries. Mrs. Pemberton was a weak, foolish woman, utterly incapable of guiding or governing her children; so that when the roue, Gordon Arnold, singled out Maude as the object of his compromising attentions, she was powerless to interfere. The young lady was only too charmed to be the chosen Cynthia of Mr. Arnold's minutes. Gossips whispered, elderly maidens shook their heads, and gay youths looked askance and smiled whenever the pair in question were seen promenading together in the suburbs of the city, or conversing in whispers at some place of public resort. Married ladies of severe principles began to "cut" Miss Pemberton, and modest girls ceased to visit her, and the affair was beginning to assume a serious phase, when it was suddenly announced that Mrs. Gordon Arnold had been ordered to Europe by her physicians, and that she, with her husband and children, was to sail in a few days for Havre. Of course it was immediately rumored that jealousy was the cause of Mr. Arnold's sudden loss of health; and scandal-mongers even declared that a separation was the penalty she was prepared to inflict on her husband, in case he refused to accompany her. But the fascinating Gordon was too fully alive to the advantage procured for him by his wife's large income to object; and at the time I first made Miss Pemberton's acquaintance, the Arnold family had been absent in Europe for nearly a year.

Such was the tale which my friends as well as my foes hastened to pour into my unwilling ears so soon as my attentions to Maude Pemberton became an established fact. I listened with chilling incredulity, accusing the speakers of gross exaggeration, if not of actual falsehood; and with indignation against those who could so misrepresent the girlish imprudence, the ardent friendship of that naive and candid soul rising hot within my breast. It was after one of these conversations that I hastened to purchase a splendid *parure* of turquoises and diamonds, which was my first gift to her, and I went from listening to another to offer her my hand. Opposition and warning only confirmed me in my mad passion, only rendered me more determined to make amends to this cruelly-wronged angel by making her my wife. Again I cry aloud, in bitter scorn at my own folly, Blind—blind!

Well, one lovely day in autumn we were married. It was quite a gay wedding, and the bride's veil and flounces of costly point *applique* were deservedly admired, and next week obtained the distinction of a paragraph in the *Home Journal*, I say "costly" advisedly, for before we had been married six weeks Maude came to me drowned in tears and with the dressmaker's bill in her hands. "Poor mamma has lost so much money," she sobbed, "and it will just ruin her to pay this horrible bill. Dear Richard,"—and the blue eyes overflowed and the rosebud mouth quivered,—"will not you?" And I did.

A few weeks after my marriage I received from a friend, who had long resided in Russia, a gift of one of those great shambling black puppy, which, be assured me, was remarkable fine specimen of the purest race of the Siberian bloodhound. I cannot say that I fully appreciated his present at the time I received it; but as the creature increased in size and beauty, and displayed wonderful intelligence as well as affection for me, I speedily became very fond of him, and Czar was my constant companion, going down with me to my place of business every morning, and never quitting my side during the day. My wife never could endure him; she called him "a horrid beast," and professed to be terribly afraid of him, though he was gentleness itself to all members of the household, and only displayed his ferocity when unauthorized intruders made their appearance about the premises.

Upon our return from the usual bridal tour to Niagara and Trenton Falls, I purchased a house on Fifth avenue, and furnished it splendidly. I had no romantic or old-fogy ideas about a life of seclusion, a tete-a-tete of domestic bliss; for I knew that Maude was fond of society, and I had no wish to thwart her desires and render her unhappy by insisting upon her relinquishing all share in those amusements in which she delighted. So the beautiful Mrs. Kerrison soon became a star in fashionable society. Her personal loveliness, her dress, her equipage, her balls, were all quoted as models of perfection; and the little peccadilloes of Maude Pemberton were all forgotten, or at least freely forgiven.

I soon found out that there was a strong inclination on the part of my wife to put me into the background, to reduce me, in short, to that dismal creature, the ignored husband of a fashionable wife. But my pretty Maude had reckoned without her host when she cast me for the role of a supernumerary in the brilliant comedy of her life. I speedily gave her to understand that, so far from being a supernumerary, I was chief manager, and that if she persisted in the line of conduct she had chosen, I should simply ring down the curtain and extinguish the lights; in other words, that the continuance of her gaiety and extravagance depended upon the amount of respect and deference which she might be pleased to bestow upon me. She comprehended the situation and accepted it at once. Her tact was perfect, and we came to mutual understanding without ever having exchanged a word upon the subject. Still, through all this my love and indulgence never failed. I regarded all Maude's faults as the foibles of a petted child; and while striving to correct them, I forbore to chide or to punish.

The winter passed away, the gay season came to an end, and society subsided into tea parties and luncheon parties as pious substitutes for dinners and balls. I took advantage of this interregnum to conclude my arrangements for the purchase of a country-seat on the Hudson, which had struck my fancy greatly when I visited it some years before. I rechristened my new acquisition by the name of Maudesleigh, and the selection and purchase of furniture and knick-knacks for its adornment formed Maude's chief amusement when she grew wearied of church-going, which was when she had heard all the best singers and new anthems in the different choirs of the fashionable churches in our immediate neighborhood. The suite of rooms which she selected for herself were very conveniently arranged. They comprised a bedroom and dressing-room on the second floor, opening out of the main landing, which there formed a large square hall. Beyond the dressing-room, and opening into it, was a third room of small size, which my wife christened her library, by virtue of the book case and secretary of ebony and gold wherewith she caused it to be decorated, though she was rather puzzled how to fill the bookcase, as "Ouida's" novels and the poems of Owen Meredith and Swinburne comprised nearly the whole of her literary possessions. Besides the entrance to the dressing-room, there was another mode of exit from this library, a small door which opened directly upon a narrow flight of stairs leading downward to the ground floor, and at the foot of which there was another little door opening out into a densely-shaded walk, which led into the most secluded part of the grounds. This walk and staircase had been constructed by the former proprietor for the use of an invalid daughter, who, by this means, when the house was crowded with guests, could still make her way to the garden and grounds unperceived, and there enjoy her usual daily promenade. There was a dead-latch and a bolt on the lower door, so that when it was not in immediate use it could be securely fastened.

One stormy day in March I came up town to call on a business friend at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel. When I quitted him I found the storm had so increased in violence that I determined to return home at once, though it was still early in the afternoon, a determination which I put into execution at once. As I opened the front door I heard voices in the parlor. Czar, wet and muddy, was at my heels as usual, but without considering his untidy condition, I entered the parlor in search of my wife. She was seated by the window conversing with a gentleman, and, rising at once, though with a slight shade of embarrassment in her manner, she said:

"Ah! here is my husband, Richard, this is one of my oldest friends—Mr. Gordon Arnold."

So, for the first time I looked upon the man of whom I had heard so much in unfavorable connection with the name of the lady I had married. Pale, slender, dark-eyed—handsome certainly, yet not the style of a man for whom such as one fancy a woman going mad, but the soft voice and graceful manner possessed an undoubted charm; and so I mentally confessed to myself, as he rose from his seat on the sofa and came forward to receive my greeting. As I advanced to take his proffered hand, a growl from the dog startled me, and I stopped suddenly and looked round. Czar was in the very act of crouching for a spring. The hair upon his back stood up in a stiff, bristling ridge, his upper lip was drawn back so as to display his strong white teeth, and the side-long glance of his angry eye showed but little of the pupil. In an instant I had him by the collar, and one second too soon to prevent him from flying at Mr. Arnold's throat. It was evident that Czar had taken one of those violent antipathies to him, to which the gentlest of dogs are occasionally prone, and which teach them, with the subtle instinct of their hate, strong as is their love, to detect at once the presence of their self-constituted foe, by the sound of his step, the rustle of his garments, nay, the bare fact of his approach.

Mr. Arnold was visibly startled.

"Your dog seems vicious, Mr. Kerrison," he said, in a slightly tremulous voice. "It is a pity that so handsome a creature should be so dangerous."

I made some apology, and dragged Czar away, which I was obliged to do by main force, so determined was he upon seizing Gordon Arnold. Meanwhile Maude stood by, white and trembling.

"Do have that dog killed, Richard," she cried at last, when I had succeeded in mastering him. But I only shook my head and laughed. Czar was an old subject of dispute between Mrs. Kerrison and myself, but I was not disposed to sacrifice my old friend and daily companion merely because he shared my dislike to my wife's "oldest friend."

I did not return to the parlor after I had chained up the dog, but sought the seclusion of my library, where I awaited Mr. Arnold's departure. In about half an hour I heard the front door close, and then Maude, humming one of Offenbach's melodies, came into the room where I sat.

"Why did you not come back, Richard?" she asked. "I wanted you to meet Mr. Arnold; he used to be so kind to me when I was a poverty-stricken school-girl, and I think you would like him."

This was said with that air of naive frankness which is calculated to ward off all reproof or blame.

"When did the Arnold family arrive home from Europe?" I asked.

"About a month ago, I believe."

"Have you called upon Mrs. Arnold since her return?"

"Yes; about two weeks ago."

"Has she returned your visit?"

There was a moment's hesitation, and then Maude replied:

"No—at least—not yet."

"Then it is my wish that you should not continue to receive her husband."

A cloud came over the pretty face so smiling but a moment before.

"I think you are very unkind, Richard," she began in a vexed and impatient tone. "It is hard indeed if I may not receive the visits of one of my kindest and best friends. I have often told you how kind he was to me——"

"Stay, Maude," I said, interrupting her speech as much by my look and gesture of command as by my words. "I allow you, as you know, almost unlimited liberty in the matter of your acquaintances and friends, but this much I will say; I will not permit you to receive the attentions of a man whose wife, for whatever reason it may be, refuses to visit you; and under any circumstances I cannot allow Mr. Gordon Arnold to place himself on the footing of an intimate friend of the family."

"You are jealous," said my wife with a slight sneer curving her rosy lip, "just because a pack of gossips and scandal-mongers chose to make my friendship for Gordon Arnold the theme of their tales. I wonder that you would hearken to such vile talk."

"Had I hearkened to them, you would never have been my wife. I am not jealous, Maude, but I have no wish to have the old stories about Miss Pemberton revived on the subject of Mrs. Kerrison."

"And so I must not let my best friend on earth visit me," she cried, her eyes flashing through the indignant tears that filled them, "merely because——"

"Because I will not permit you to receive him. He may be your best friend, but your worst enemy could hardly have harmed you more than he did when he jeopardized your good name to pamper his own silly vanity. I blame him, the man of the world, far more than I ever did the inexperienced girl you then were. I have forgotten the past, but beware how you recall it to my mind. I have never yet, I believe, laid my commands upon you to perform any act, but I do so now. You *shall not* permit Mr. Arnold to visit you."

I rose from my seat as I spoke. Maude had dashed away her tears, and we stood thus gazing into each other's face for a moment. I could see that my wife was weighing the contending advantages of rebellion or submission, and had I wavered in look or tone, a scene of violent opposition to my wishes would certainly have ensued; but she read my determination in my face, and she yielded. Bowing her head in mute acquiescence, she turned and left the room, and about an hour later she joined me at dinner, exquisitely dressed, and perfectly composed and pleasant in manner, though somewhat graver and more silent than usual. So ended our first and last discussion on the subject of Mr. Arnold's visits. He came no more to the house, and I thought too highly of Maude's good sense and discretion to imagine that she carried on any clandestine intercourse with him. Suspicion, the demon that might have guarded my honor and my home, was lulled into deep and disaster-inviting slumber.

Early in May we quitted Fifth avenue for Maudesleigh, I coming daily to the city to attend to business, and returning home late in the evening. We had our house filled with company from the first week after we got settled. Maude was inclined to postpone having any visitors till later in the season, but I represented to her that, as we wished to invite a large number of friends during the summer, and could entertain but a limited number at a time, she had better issue invitations as soon as possible, and show off her house and her new summer dresses while in their first freshness. So it chanced that we had a constant succession of guests till late in September. We had a very gay summer; croquet parties, luncheons, driving parties, and evening receptions drew all our neighbors and their visitors to our house, with one exception. Mrs. Clarence Carteret, who lived very near us, persisted in ignoring our advent. She was a dignified, high-bred matron, mother of two charming daughters, and was a personage highly esteemed and of much consideration in the neighborhood. Mr. Carteret was exceedingly friendly whenever we chanced to meet, but his refined, high-minded wife never paid my wife even the ordinary civility of a call. I learned why, one day.

One beautiful morning in October I found myself on my way to the Westbrook Station. I had parted from Maude rather reluctantly that morning, for business of importance summoned me to Philadelphia, and I would not be able to return to Maudesleigh until the last train on the following day. It was the first time I had ever left my wife since our marriage, and I felt a pang of real regret when I thought of passing thirty-six hours without one look at her pretty face, one kiss from the rosy lips that had just pressed mine so tenderly, one glance from the blue eyes whose last tear-velled look was lingering in my memory. I had chosen to walk to the station, as the morning was so delightful, and was strolling along beside the thick hedge that separated Mr. Carteret's grounds from the road when my own name, pronounced in a clear, distinct tone, struck my ear.

"Of course, Mr. Kerrison does not know how horribly his wife behaved last spring with that scamp, Gordon Arnold."

"An old affair revived, is it not?"

And then the speakers passed on, and I heard no more.

My first impulse was to force my way through the hedge and confront them, but reflection came to my aid, and I paused. Should I advertise myself as an eavesdropper, create talk by exhibiting myself in the character of a newly aroused Othello? No, I would wait. I would watch. I would—no, I would not—question Maude. Had she, then, so deceived me? Oh, if she had! woe to her lover! woe too her! woe, alas, to myself! For what then would be left to me—to me, who had given her my whole heart?

I reached the station, and, on consulting the clock there, found that I was much too early, my watch being, for some inexplicable reason, too fast; so, full of troubled thoughts and dark forebodings, I turned into the little post-office, which was established in a small store just next to the station, intending to purchase there a paper or magazine wherewith to beguile the time, and, if possible, distract my thoughts. I selected some periodicals, and, while the boy was wrapping them up, the Postmaster, who was also the proprietor of the store, came in, unfastened the letter-box from the window, unlocked it, and poured its contents on the counter, preparatory to putting them into the mail-bag for transmission to New York. I watched him idly, with a sort of vague curiosity, and saw that, as he did so, one of the letters fell heavily, as though some hard substance was inclosed in it. It dropped near me. I glanced at it, and recognized at once the slender running hand, the creamy paper, and the dainty, twisted medieval monogram in gold and gay colors. It was written by my wife, and was directed to Gordon Arnold.

I was about to seize it, when the Postmaster swept up all the letters, and, with an angry glance at me, thrust them into the letter-bag.

"See here, mister," said he, "none of that now. No tampering with the letters, if you please."

I took out my pocket-book and drew a hundred-dollar note from its depths. This I laid on the counter.

"Give me that letter with the gay monogram on the seal," I said in a whisper, "and this is yours."

The Postmaster hesitated for a moment, and looked at the money, and then at me. Just then the whistle of the approaching train was heard in the distance. He locked the mail-bag with a jerk, tossed the note back to me with a shake of his head, and hurried out to the platform, as if in haste to get out of the way of temptation. I followed him without a word. In that one instant I had resolved upon the course of action which I afterwards pursued.

What could that object be which was inclosed in the letter? Unfortunately, I could guess only too readily. I have before spoken of the small back door giving ingress to my wife's apartments from the grounds, and have also mentioned the fact that it was closed with a dead-latch. Now, the one glance I had cast upon the letter had revealed to me the fact that the inclosed object was a key, and the paper had been so adapted by pressure to its form that the outlines could be clearly distinguished, the peculiar shape of the handle and the odd, pyramidal form of the wards being very perceptible. It was the key of the little back door.

By the time the train was fairly on its way to New York, I had recovered my self-possession. I was perfectly calm and cool. I had recognized, at a glance, the magnitude of the evil that had befallen me, the depth and blackness of the gulf of infamy that yawned before my feet. Trifles, light as air, confirmed the story told by the sending of the key. Maude's careful questioning me as to the length of my proposed absence, the fact that my usually unvarying watch was twenty minutes too fast, thus showing that it had been tampered with to prevent the possibility of my being left, the secrecy with which she wrote and sent off her letters, the refusal of the Carteret family to associate with her, all rose before me in an instant, each separate incident crying, trumpet-tongued, Betrayed! betrayed! But the very extent and certainty of the calamity gave me composure. Hope, dread, wrath are agitated and unreasoning; vengeance is calm, collected, and determined.

I reached New York, announced everywhere that I was going to Philadelphia, and, in fact, went so far as to cross the ferry to Jersey City, fearing that Gordon Arnold might set a watch upon my actions. I ordered dinner at a restaurant there, and forced myself to eat and drink, for I knew I should need all my strength. Then I went back to New York and took the train to Westbrook, arriving there about 8 o'clock in the evening. I had calculated that Arnold would scarcely get the letter in time to take that train; and, moreover, I supposed he would wish to wait till his departure would pass unnoticed on account of the darkness. The next train that stopped at Westbrook did not come in till near 11, the intermediate one being the fast express. My calculations proved correct, as no trace of him appeared either in the cars or at the station, greatly to my satisfaction.

I walked to Maudesleigh, and, avoiding the main entrance, made my way by the servants' gate into the grounds, and concealed myself in a little summer house. There I waited till my repeater told me it was half-past 10 o'clock; I then left the summer-house and went round to the kennel where Czar was chained. The noise and motion of the cars in traveling so worried and excited him, that I seldom took him to the city; and, by Mrs. Kerrison's commands, he was kept constantly chained, except when I was at home. I knew, therefore, exactly where to find him. He recognized my step at once, and started up with a quick, joyous bark; but a whisper from me silenced him, and he crouched at my feet in an agony of mute delight. Stooping down, I unclasped the chain, and, taking him by the collar, I led him to the little back door.

"Lie down, Czar." The intelligent animal obeyed, his dark form being totally invisible against the dusky green of the sward and in the dense shadow of the shaded walk. It was a moonless night, though a perfectly clear one, and the faint rays of the stars lent but little light beneath the trees.

"You must not stir, sir. Lie there, and wait and watch." And giving him one of my gloves to guard, as an additional precaution against his stirring, I opened the door (having as it chanced a duplicate key), closed it softly behind me, shot the bolt, and ascended the stairs with noiseless tread.

I opened the door of the little library and shut it behind me with due precaution. There was no one there, and the room was in almost total darkness. But, beyond, the dressing-room was brilliant with light, and the arched doorway revealed to me the prettiest picture that ever enchanted a lover, or charmed a painter's fancy—a lovely woman in exquisite dress. Maude was standing before the dressing-table putting the last finishing touches to an elaborate toilet. She was attired in a robe composed of Valenciennes lace and transparent muslin, worn over a dress of azure silk, and fluttering with bows and sash of pale blue ribbon. It was clasped at the throat with a spray of turquoises and diamonds, a portion of my first gift to her; and a diamond locket, which I knew inclosed my miniature, hung suspended from her neck by a slender antique chain. She was singing gaily to herself snatches from popular operas as she flitted to and fro, settling her ribbons, altering the position of her brooch, or placing a curl more effectively. Then a little decoration was needed for her rippling golden hair, and the selection required much care and deliberation. First a white rosebud was tried, next a knot of forget-me-nots, and finally a tiny butterfly bow of blue ribbon, which last proved satisfactory and was adopted and fastened securely to its place amid the crepe gold of her shining tresses. She glanced at the clock, gave her gossamer skirts a final shake, and, still singing gaily to herself, she took up the branched candlestick, that stood on her dressing-table, and came towards the spot where I stood.

"Un mari sage
Est un voyage."

sang Maude, as she entered the library.

"I se prepare a retour——"

The song trailed off into a shriek, and the candlestick would have fallen from her hand upon the floor, had I not sprung forward and caught it in its descent.

"Richard—you here! Why, how—when?" she gasped with pallid cheeks and dilating eyes.

"You see I could not tear myself away from you."

"You have frightened me terribly!" She tried in vain to conceal her agitation. "It was cruel of you to alarm me so. How did you get in?"

"By the little back door. I found it very convenient."

A tiny fire was burning in the grate. She crouched down on the hearth-rug as though trying to warm her hands, which trembled nervously, but striving, as I could see, to collect her thoughts. She was a pitiable object as she knelt there, her gay dress and glittering ornaments contrasting with the livid pallor of her features, the bluish shadows round her mouth, the panic-stricken look in her wide-open eyes, and her sparkling locket quivering with the wild throbbing of her heart. Suddenly she sprang up, and turned, as if to leave the room.

"Where are you going?" I asked.

"I want to see if you closed the door behind you. You have made me so nervous——"

"I closed and bolted it, so have no fear. Come back here; I do not want you to go away."

She came back and threw herself into an armchair. Believed of her first dread, that of Gordon Arnold's sudden appearance before me, she speedily grew more composed. She evidently trusted that on finding the door bolted he would suspect that something was wrong and would then quietly withdraw.

"Well, now that you are here, had we not better retire?" she said. "It is almost 11 o'clock."

I glanced at her costume.

"You were going out, I suppose?" I asked.

"No. I—I put on this dress merely to judge of its effect. Besides I was so lonely without you that I could not settle myself to read or do anything else." The lies sprang to her lips with spontaneous readiness. "But you must be tired, Richard. Come, let us go to my room."

She came towards me and bent over as if to kiss me, but at that action my hardly-maintained composure gave way, and I thrust her from me with no gentle hand.

"Do not touch me as you value your life!" I cried.

She recoiled from me with a new terror creeping over her was features, for she realized in that moment that I knew the truth. Just then a step sounded on the gravel-walk without. Maude heard it and turned to spring to the window (which was closed and the painted shades drawn down), but I caught her wrists in a vise-like grasp.

FASHIONS.

Modes for Autumn.

Dress-Trimmings—Hats and Bonnets—Dress-Goods.

The Polonaise and Redingote—Ruffs—Flowers—Fans, Etc., Etc.

It is early yet to predicate much regarding fall fashions, but still we get some hints from the gay Capital that is still the Empress of the World in one sphere at least. Country rights, like State rights, may be recognized in regard to other matters, such as politics, international law, reciprocity treaties, or the regulation of especial political economy; but, when the dicta of fashion are issued, then the entire world bows before the authoritative command of Paris. Here, not Old Probabilities, but a junior member of the same family in another line of business, informs the attentive public from what quarter of the globe the breeze of fashion will blow; whether from Persia, as seems likely at present, or from the South Sea Islands; from Russia or Turkey, Italy or Scandinavia; from what quarter will come the hurricane of hats, and whence will proceed rain of redingotes, and for how long a time it will probably continue.

This junior member, then, of the probability-family, informs us that

DRESS-TRIMMINGS

for autumn-wear will be made of twine,—the common wrapping twine which is tied about your parcels which are sent home from the grocer. These will be mingled with jet, and French taste will make them simply exquisite. There will be embroideries and fringes. The former will cover the entire tablier of dresses, head the flounces, and, with fringe to match, ornament the polonaise. These, with very dark, oxydized silver ornaments, will be the newest, but there are all sorts of fringes in new patterns, among which are heavy wool fringes for camel's hair cloth, which is to be in high favor this winter. Flat galloons, with jet and steel interwoven, will also be in demand. There will also be handsome and very expensive cut-steel ornaments. Silk and wool embroidery on camel's hair polonaises is also continued from last season, varying somewhat in design and combination.

And now to that important part of a woman's toilet,

THE HAT, OR BONNET.

It is rumored that the altitude is diminished; that the crowns will be low and large, fitting closely over the hair, while the coronets will be broad and embellished with full face-trimming. The crowns will be perfectly plain, but flowers will be placed on them anywhere,—for wreaths beneath the brim, clustered at the sides, huddled behind, and sometimes clambering to the crown; but for the coronet, most recherche of all, will be a band of ostrich-feathers. The coronet is to stand out well from the crown, to admit of a scarf of soft silk being twisted around the latter in a careless fashion, and held at the side with some one of the new ornaments. Streamers will not be as much worn, and feathers and flowers will join their forces in an all-conquering effect, which will be charming or otherwise, as they are blended by a skilled hand directed by exquisite taste, or are the result of such fancies as might seem to naturally arise in the brain of an Angelica Todd. Roses will be a specialty, and the new grenoille the favorite color. These, of course, are only possible upon black or invisible shades of color. The bronze-greens are also in high favor, cited, in honor of the Shah, Persian green. Two or three long coq-de-plumes in this shade, held by a cut-steel ornament, will be much worn on round hats. Small fruits are also seen among the flower-garniture for bonnets, and two or three ostrich plumes are worn on these. For round hats, one long plume is more desirable; and happy the woman who owns a variety of these expensive ornaments, so that she can change them as often as she does her dress. Some feathers are also made into aigrettes, and some are very conspicuous. Wings will be worn, but will not be considered so desirable as they were last winter. The ornament known as the Shah aigrette will be for a time the most sought after. Chief among the new colors are perruche, or parrot-color, and seal-skin red.

DRESS GOODS

are coming into the market in heavier materials, but have scarcely yet reached the counters of the Chicago merchant. Summer-silks are being replaced by heavier ones, suited for the promenade at this season or a little later. Blue still seems to be a leading color, or, we might perhaps better say, shade, so curiously tempered is it by other hues. It comes in an almost invisible tint known as grey, and is shaded back. This, however, is but one among the many new shades. There are the Indian and the dull Napoleon blue, and also the Tourmaline and Mandarin. There is the Empire, the Byron (just the shade of the Hellespont), and the rosemary, or romarin,—all grayish blues; which, with the Hirondelle and Canard blues, are the principal shades sought after, and will probably be the leading favorites. The greens, or olives, are still found, and still in new shades. They are merely a refining of last year's hues, sometimes a little more vivid, with new dashes of color, although it seemed as if the blending had been reached chromatically months since. To one who searches among the new goods, however, this seems to be as far off as ever, and "rainbow-hued" now conveys no meaning save a shivering sense of crudity. Among the dark browns are Euaes, Turco, and Corbeau; while a return to more distinct colors is visible in the new groseille and ecarlate. They seem rather trying as yet, but will no doubt please with rich depth, and warmth of color, when the mercury in the thermometer is trying to ascertain where zero is, and how much below it can possibly get. Of course, silks always show the first and greatest variety of shades, and from these may be predicated the hues which will be worn in other goods, as they are usually copied as near as can be. In cashmeres, iron-gray will find favor; and the same shade of color prevails in camel's hair goods. Other grays seem to have a purple tinge, and there appears to be more depth and warmth to all colors than has been recently the prevailing fancy. In materials, tiny figures, resembling those which have been used in cloths for gentleman's wear, are taking the place of the reps. Armure figures, dots, tiny checks in black all-wool goods, seem to be a novelty, but will hardly supersede for any time the long-used twill or rep. Diagonal reps are still seen, and lengthwise reps have the advantage of having the dust more easily brushed out from it. Tufted camel's hair cloth is a new variety of heavy woolen goods for polonaise or redingotes. The tufted loops in this are about a half-inch apart, and, being new, will of course be sought after. Camel's hair cashmere is also new, and very soft and fine. In dark, almost invisible, blue and green it will usurp the place of the gray and brown that has been so much used hitherto. Serge de bege is also new, but closely resembles the lighter material of a nearly similar name that has been worn through the summer. It is soft, and warm, and worn in the much-liked diagonals. English serge is also in the market, and will be worn for common use, as it is serviceable. In the new invisible shades it is a comfortable dress for shopping or stormy days. These goods seem to have superseded the old ladies' cloths, which were only a heavier variety of pressed flannel. In gray, dark blues, and black, however, nothing could be of more use; and no lady who takes open-air exercise in all weathers should be without such a dress for very cold or rainy days. Plain camel's hair goods, like those worn last year, are still shown; while camel's hair serge, though all-wool, is merely an imitation of the real article. French serge and the well-known Empress make warm house-dresses, and will be more or less used as the season advances.

MISCELLANEOUS.

While it is stated that the overskirt is at last doomed to be set aside, like the maiden who has budded, blossomed, and withered into ancient spinsterhood, the polonaise, like the matron, fat, fair, and forty, though of mature age, will still hold its own. It will divide honors with the redingote, which, like the belle of the season, is usurping sovereignty over all hearts. The buttons which trim them are still on the increase in respect to size, and we humbly submit to any enterprising Yankee the following idea, viz: a manufacturing of covering of elastic material,—gutta-percha, say,—colored to match the prevailing tints, and which could be drawn on over the soup-plates when not in use on the dinner-table. They are not required very frequently in this country; so, with several sets of coverings, the disused china or iron-stone might be utilized. Basques and corsages will be cut long, and will have tight sleeves. We are still to emulate the Elizabethan age and wear the ruff. They are still made of silk and lace, or muslin. The silk ruff forms the trimming for the waist, while the muslin one is not carried down the front. The Amy Robsart is intended to be used with single-breasted polonaises. It is worn close around the neck, while the garment itself is finished with a standing English collar with broken points, made either of the material, or, more desirably, of silk, if the dress is trimmed with silk. Neck-ties are superseded by cravat-bows, tied like the Oxford when ruffs are worn, or a simple bow with very long ends. Another quaint fancy has been to place a bow of delicate-colored Cashon crape quite high up on the side of the ruff, while a similar bow adorns the hair. Natural flowers are also worn, like the boutonniere, without which no gentleman now considers himself properly equipped to fascinate the fair sex. These will become more popular as the season advances and they grow expensive,—at least among those who value any article of dress merely according to its price; and, unfortunately, there are too many such among us. Fans are still growing, and bid fair to reach the magnitude of a theatrical drop-curtain. What the masculine portion of an audience will do after a time is becoming a serious question. Place a short man behind a medium-sized woman with the high hat and huge fan, and his chances for seeing anything more than the upper portion of the scenery is very small; and, if she happens to be tall, he might as well attempt to look over one of the pyramids. However, having nearly reached its height and breadth, it will probably be abated before long. Umbrellas are worn thrust through the belt in an awkward way; but, so long as it is a new idea, and adopted by the Girl of the Period, why, there will be many who will adopt it. The Grasshopper dip, or jump, is the latest wriggle, and about as charming as the various affected gaits which have been assumed previously, under the names of Grecian bend, Baboon dip, and Montreal wiggle. The flat heels on ladies' shoes that are struggling to replace the high corn-inducers known as Louis Quatorze boots, will, if they gain the victory, doubtless improve the carriage of American women. Surely, the high ruff, and graceful, soft-falling drapery, demand something more dignified in walk than either of those mentioned.

SUNDAY-MUSIC IN THE PARKS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

The communication of "American Citizen," which appeared in your columns a few days ago, criticising the action of the Park Commissioners in excluding music from Lincoln Park on Sundays, attracted favorable attention by its good sense and its moderate spirit.

This question deserves a stirring discussion at this very time. The present and rising generation of our American people of Puritan descent have very vague ideas as to the reason of their prejudice against recreation on Sunday. The outcry that the clergy make against what they call Sabbath-desecration is listened to, without calling upon these gentlemen to define what they mean by such an appalling name, or to give their reasons for dubbing it a sin to indulge in social and musical amenities on even the Lord's Day.

It is to be desired that some one who has the histories of the last two centuries at hand would give us a little of the history of the Puritan Sabbath, and how it grew to be the stern institution of early days, and as it is still observed by many among us.

This would show that our ancestors, when they rose against the mummeries of Catholicism and the frivolities and vices of the old Cavaliers, at last came to believe that amusement itself was a sin. Yes, the old Puritans preached and believed that amusement and recreation, on any day, were wicked. The awful responsibilities of life were too sacred for time to be wasted in trifling. In view of the solemn account to be rendered to the Almighty of the deeds done in the body, it was surely a crime to divert the mind from the pious thoughts each hour required of the soul. We still have relics of these beliefs among our stricter sects, who abjure theatres and games of cards, and hardly tolerate dancing, even among children.

But this idea, that amusement is wicked and worldly, as they call it, becomes peculiarly intensified as applied to the Sabbath; and while, in the minds of nine-tenths of the descendants of the Puritans, the thought of recreation being wicked is entirely dismissed, they still cling to the prejudice so far as it relates to Sunday.

That is all there is to it. It originates in the proposition that fun is sin, and, therefore, is an awful thing on a holy day.

Let sensible people reflect, and then shake off this grinding yoke that tradition-bound men are trying to keep on our shoulders. Let them go forth with wives and little ones on the only day free to such enjoyment, and seek the pleasures of our parks, and demand that, if good musicians wish to play there for them, the privilege to do so shall be granted.

MUSICA AUDIATUR.

A SUMMER-MEMORY.

We stood upon a mountain-top,—
We two alone,—just you and I.
White mist-clouds drifted 'neath our feet,
Above our heads blue arched the sky.
O if such hues could only last!
Why must they speed away so fast?

Purple against th' horizon's rim
Still higher peaks showed clear outline;
A moment, and the risen sun
Had crowned their heads with light divine,—
A light of varied tints so rare
It seemed like rainbows resting there.

The brightness shining in the East
Grew too intense for human gaze:
We turned to rest our dazzled eyes
With searching each the other's face,—
And, if lips met as well as eyes,
Well I neither felt nor spoke surprise.

A light breeze stirred the aspen leaves,
And brought us fragrance from the pines;
But no birds sang amid the trees,
Or cleft the air in arrowy lines;
Too far above their nests were we,—
The nests they weave so skillfully.

Higher and higher soared the sun.
The shrouding mists their white veils furled,
And, floating up the mountain-side,
Disclosed again the lower world.
The new-gemmed field, all glistening lay,
Greeting the new-risen day.

"Hand locked in hand," old Milton said,
Adam and Eve in Eden walked.
I wonder if their Paradise
Was fairer than the scene that marked
On wistful hearts that shining day,—
The fairest one of all that May.

And still the sunshine round us poured;
The river flashed it back again:
It dwelt within your eyes, my friend,—
Those dear, kind eyes that tongue nor pen
Could ever paint with fitting words,
Who e'er translates the songs of birds?

Better than "song of birds" to me
The language of your eyes to mine!
It woke within my heart a song
Whose thrilling melody divine
Still stirs my heart-strings vibrant chords,
And songs are sweetest without words.

The weary miles stretch far between
Your voice and mine, Dear Love, to-night;
Yet, musing o'er that blissful time,
As died the sunset's golden light,
I seemed to hear a low, faint tone,
That mingled sweetly with mine own.

The murmur thrilled me of old;
I know your heart and mine kept time;
And in throbbing pulse I found
And wrote for you this simple rhyme,—
The old, old story, but so sweet
We find all telling incomplete!

The mountain-tops in all our lives
Are hours of sorrow or delight,
With Heaven-crowned heads they stand apart,
And, if we reach their sacred height,
Through Hope's bright glass or Sorrow's tears,
We gaze o'er past and coming years.

ANNA STODDARD DIMOCK.

Italian Method of Preserving the Dead.

The Italians are said to exhibit specimens of dead human bodies—preserved according to the Brunetti method—which are as hard as stone, retaining the natural shape perfectly, and being equal to the best wax models. This method, as described, consists of several processes. First, the circulatory system is cleared thoroughly out by washing with cold water until it issues quite clear from the body, and this may occupy two to five hours; second, alcohol is injected so as to abstract as much water as possible, this occupying about a quarter of an hour; ether is then injected for from two to ten hours, in order to abstract all fatty matters; after this a strong solution of tannin is injected, the imbibition requiring some two to ten hours, and the body is now dried for from two to five hours in a current of warm air passed over heated chloride of lime. Treated according to this system, the body is said to become so perfectly preserved as to effectually resist decay.

TACT.

The Part It Plays Between Man and Wife.

The Bores and Blunders of Society.

A certain woman of the world spoke wisely when she said: "If I could be born again, and consulted at my birth as to what one gift I would take, I would pass by Wit, Beauty, Culture, and Social Advantages, and choose Tact." Observation and experience had both taught her that it was the only certain

KEY TO WORLDLY SUCCESS.

She knew well how much more advantageous it was to convince a masculine acquaintance that she recognized his conversational brilliancy, than to force him to concede her talent for witticism. A man does not fall in love with a woman so much for what he finds in her, as for what she finds, or affects to find, in him. He considers such a woman charming. It takes some years of social experience to learn the exact meaning of that phrase, "a charming person;" but a charming person is simply one who makes us admire ourselves.

It is worth while to study the manœuvres by which the woman of Tact strives to convince her lady acquaintance that she has not married a mere business-machine constructed simply for the purpose of accumulating money; or the arts by which a man of Tact endeavors to instill into the minds of his masculine associates, the idea that his wife is not the stupid dowdy she appears to be. How unflinchingly they debar themselves from the sweet triumphs of uttering original bon-mots, and bring forward all their intellectual semi-illations as quotations from the table-talk of their spouses! With what a charming air of sincerity does the social diplomatist present to his hostess the regrets of his "too-domestic" wife, and, while his eyes rest in delightful admiration on exquisite toilettes, and his ears drink in graceful compliments paid in sweetly-modulated tones, memory pertinaciously recalls the picture of a disordered room, and a woman who, with soiled wrapper, shabby slippers, and unkempt hair, lounged in her rocking-chair reading a novel, and turned sullenly away from his parting caress. Even while he is repeating to his fair companion the witty speech his wife made last evening, he is carrying on a bitter self-communing. "Good Heavens!" he rages internally, "What is it the woman wants? Does she think I will neglect a dinner-invitation from Mrs. Upper Tendom to stay at home with her in that tossed-up room, to crunch chocolate-caramels and read 'Red as a Rose Is She?'" But it is an idle query. His "too-domestic" wife, as he apologetically terms her, does not know herself what she wants. She is simply too indolent to make a careful toilet and go into society, and too selfish to wish her husband to go without her.

It is a popular fallacy that one who tries to make everything pleasant for everybody must needs be insincere. It is only persons of unpleasant temper who believe that to be agreeable requires dissimulation. "When you enter my presence," said a lovely character, "I study how I can

MAKE HUMANITY BEAUTIFUL

to you." In that short sentence was compressed all possible instruction for the cultivation of Tact. It taught the art of interesting people in each other before they were introduced, by prefacing the introduction with some prepossessing bits of personal history; of trying to sympathize with your companion's plans and pursuits, instead of insisting upon his sympathizing with you. Somebody has wittily defined a bore as "one who insists upon talking to you upon his affairs, when you wish to talk to him about yours." People of Tact never come across any bores. They find something interesting in every specimen of humanity. "How could you endure to room for six months with that perfect nonentity of a Miss Smith?" asked a friend of one of the most talented women of to-day. "Indeed, I am very much indebted to her," returned this graduate in the art of making humanity beautiful. "She taught me how to use a shoe-buttoner without tearing the button-holes."

Tact is the only reliable cement for friendships, engagements, and marriages. It enables Laura to understand, how, after four hours' listing, Victor can bore her upon the less, or neither more. It supports her in those lonely hours when Victor yields himself up to that inexplicable fascination men find in the society of their own sex. It enables her to resign herself silently to Victor's persistent ignoring of his slipper-case, and his determinate forgetting that boots were not primarily designed as ornaments for sitting-rooms. It lays the blessed seal of silence on her lips when Victor's domestic reforms prove a dead failure. It is the happy faculty which teaches her, when Victor ejaculates, "I told you so! I might have known you wouldn't put those buttons on;" or, "Of course there are no socks in my drawer. I never expect to find anything where it ought to be,"—to blandly respond, "My dear, I am so glad I never yet disappointed you. I always do just as you expect me to!—don't I?"

If Tact is embarrassingly quick at discerning personal facts, it is also the best instructor in the

SANCTITY OF OTHERS' SECRETS.

It learns them without a revelation, and it guards them without a promise. It is only the human donkey that, because he has accidentally discovered that young Bright, who sits down with him every morning on the accommodation-train, is the witty "Rapier" of THE TRIBUNE, slaps him on the back familiarly, with a "How are you, Rapier?" loud enough for all their mutual acquaintances in the car to hear, and introduces him to wondering strangers simply as "'Rapier.' Writes those witty 'Thrusts' in the morning paper, you know." Now, young Bright's nom de plume is as much his private personal affair as his courtship, and he would confer a benefit on all the literary guild, besides conveying a useful hint to the human donkey, by knocking him down.

Persons who are apologetically described by all their acquaintances as being animated by "the best intentions in the world," are generally utterly destitute of Tact. Of this class are the men who call other men by their Christian names at the third meeting, and favor a lady-acquaintance with a nudge or a pull to attract her attention; the women who console their lady-friends for contretemps with the fraternal idiocy, "Oh! it's only Harry;" and all the people who senselessly make puns upon your names, jokes upon your business, and who are continually reminding you of "those old times" the memory of which you privately detest. The blunders perpetrated by "persons of good intentions" are perfectly blood-curdling to the witnesses. It was one of this numerous class who, at an evening-reception, on being shown by his host's choice and extensive library, threw himself back in his chair, and pursed up his mouth, saying, "Yes,—a great many books. Of course you don't know what is inside the most of them." Another of these blunderers was astonished at the awkward silence which followed his witty quotation from a celebrated authoress, until, when it was too late, he remembered, with a sickening sense of his own stupidity, that his host was an ex-husband of the authoress. It is a mistaken idea that good intentions can supplant good manners. Because one man admires genius, and is regretfully conscious of his lack of it, has he thereby earned any right to bore another man who is a genius? Because a man is an artist, he does not wish to be button-holed at an evening-party, to hear encomiums on his productions, interspersed with quotations from "Anecdotes of Great Painters;" nor, because a woman has written some clever stories, does she care to be penned in a corner, away from all the desirable guests, and put through a tiresome catechism as to what she is writing now; what she wrote last; why she doesn't take this, that, or the other subject for the groundwork of her next fiction; and whether her mental operations are most like Irving's or Dickens',—between which great minds and her own she is absurdly conscious there is all the difference that exists between a duck-pond and the ocean.

There is a blessed

SENSE OF SECURITY

in the companionship of people of Tact. If, after an evening spent in such society, you wake suddenly in the night, with a lightning-like consciousness of some horrible blunder you unwittingly perpetrated, and your blood seems liquid fire, and the sheets are covered with thorns, and the pillow seems made of live coals, it is a soothing thought that your tactful companions seemed oblivious of your awkwardness, and will persist in that oblivion to the end. Then you suddenly realize that the highest social culture consists in instantaneous recognition of what not to see,—what not to hear,—what not to say. You understand for the first time how all personal experience may be utilized to make symmetrical characters,—genial, tolerant, sanguine, and sympathetic.

THE SECRET OF ENJOYING LIFE

lies in continually remembering its brevity. We should not quarrel with our friend, if we thought he might die before night. The wife would never utter the rebuke against the strictly masculine habit of dropping the newly-read paper on the floor, if she thought that, before many days, the husband's careless hands would be folded over his pulseless breast. There would be no impatience over the noisy patter of children's feet upon the stairs, if the tired mother knew that, in one short week's time, those little feet would be lying forever stilled, with the earth above them. The trifles of to-day will be the relics of to-morrow. The little, worn baby's shoe, for which no one cares to-day, what a treasure it will be! The old, cheap pen-holder the lover used at his desk is more precious, when he has laid it down forever, than gold. The tiny kid-glove, with its missing button and its shabby finger-tips, which would yesterday have furnished the fastidious husband with a text for a dissertation on neatness in dress, now brings the hot tears to his eyes as he presses it to his quivering lips, and remembers that the hand that wore it will never need glove again. Perhaps it seems as if it were something higher and greater than Tact that teaches people to bear with each other's failings, to make everybody happy, and to live their daily lives in such a way that there shall remain no bitter memories.

Well, be it so. Tact is not religion, perhaps; but it shades into it most beautifully. WITCH-HAZEL.

QUIET SUNDAYS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Your correspondent, "A Subscriber," appeared, in THE TRIBUNE of Sunday last, to make more public the "great point" always used in favor of a "quiet Sunday," viz: "You certainly have the right to amuse yourself as you will, but this amusement must not disturb us."

I have heard of a certain person who complained that a far-off neighbor did not close his shutters while taking his bath, and who, when answered that the distance was too great for the naked eye to be offended, said, "Why, can't we use field-glasses?"

Allow me to ask "A Subscriber," or any one of the many I have heard use the above aphorism as a sort of coup de grace: Where do you get your authority for this? Certainly not in the Constitution of the United States, or that of the State of Illinois. Religious liberty is a constitutional right of all citizens of the United States; but *religious* liberty does not mean exclusively *Christian* liberty, as many seem to believe.

If it is in accordance with my religious belief to spend the weekly holiday as a day of amusement, am I to be prevented because a ripple of merry laughter, a strain of music, the noise or appearance of a procession, or any other sound or sight not made willfully to disturb, penetrates the four walls of a church, or momentarily attracts the attention of the Christian on his way to or from the place of worship, or, perhaps, as he visits his last acquisition in real estate? It is a very natural question to ask: What is the value of this man's devotion if to-him sinful pleasures have so much greater attractions? It requires, or at least should, a less concentration of brain-power to follow the line of argument of his preacher, and to understand the interpretations of his duty, etc., than it does to successfully manipulate the wheat-market on 'Change, or transact his week-day business; yet is he disturbed by these noisy fellows of the "Corn-Ring" a few feet away; or does he fail to note the least fraction of change because there are others in the hall attending to different business?

Then, are we to conclude that his religion has so little attraction for him, or that his faith in it is so weak, that he must needs be hedged about by a quietude enforced at the expense of the comfort and enjoyment of others? CITIZEN.

MIDSUMMER-SHADOWS.

Over the wind-flowers, pallid and tender,
That whiten the edge of the wandering way;
Over the meadow-pinks, star-like and crimson,
That flame through the tress of the ungathered hay;
And over the violets, rocking and bending
Under the weight of the ravishing bees,
I have walked all unheeding the sweets of the Summer,
To rest in the shade of the sun-gilded trees.

For I long to sit under the tremulous shadows,
My face and my heart from the world turned away,
Where the cool, nodding plumes of the feathery grasses
Will wash from my eyes the dust of the day;
And to drown in dim dreams all my feverish senses,—
Dreams unremembered, yet baths to the soul,
That come like the billows, on the breath of the noonday,
And cool the hot breast of a sun-beaten shoal.

The corn on the hill-side is rocking and humming,
And clouds fleck the wheat-lands one moment with gray,
While the drowsy breeze carries the breath of the valleys,
Charged with the sweets of a midsummer-day.
The sun, like a blazing ship, wrims the blue silver,
And the landscape ly out like a beautiful map,
Sweet, God-given shadows! fold me in from the sunshine;
About my faint senses your cool vesture wrap.

While I float in dim dreams again to the islands
Growing so pale on Expectancy's sea,
Where my morning's fair barges lie broken and stranded,
For the days of my years—and eternity.
But under the tent of these dark, plumy shadows,
Like a sad fisherman mending his sail,
I'll bind up again my life's scattered roses,
Though their faint, dying hearts no perfume exhale.

Oh! shelter from sunshine! Oh, gray shade of shadows!
Break, break, on the strand of my sun-rated soul,
For I faint in the ambient glow of the noonday,
Whose breath o'er the grain-fields in hot billows roll.
I sigh for the cool, shady lanes of the morning,
Their dews and their larks, their clover and bees,
I sigh that my feet from their peaceful inclosures,
E'er strayed to the glare of Life's dusty leas.

CORNIE LAWS ST. JOHN.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, Sept. 6.

The financial business of the past week has been the largest ever transacted in Chicago. It will be seen by the figures given below that the aggregate clearings of the banks were over $7,000,000 greater than for the corresponding week of last year. Taking the bank clearings as a criterion, it is fair to estimate that the fall trade of the city is at least 25 per cent greater than last year. And yet, with all this increase of business, money is a great deal easier than it was at this time last fall. The cause of this is the greater rapidity with which the crops are being marketed.

There has, however, been an increased demand for money in the last few days. There is more business paper offered on the street than there was a week ago, and the current rate for money in the open market is now 10 per cent, in place of 8 per cent, as it was ten days ago.

The country orders for currency were smaller to-day, as is usually the case on Saturdays, and the price of New York exchange was consequently firmer, with buyers at $1 per $1,000 discount.

The sudden decline in the price of gold to-day sustains what we have been saying in this column of THE TRIBUNE for a month past, viz: That in the present aspect of our foreign trade, our heavy exports of domestic products, and our diminished imports of foreign goods, an important decline in the price of gold this fall seemed inevitable, and that the great talk in the New York papers about what the "gold clique" were going to do, was mere "bunkum." Jay Gould and his "gold clique" got into their bad speculation in April and May, when it looked as though gold might advance largely in July, as it had done for several years. But the unusually large exports of domestic products this summer have entirely changed the aspect of affairs, and unless some important event should happen to alter the present commercial outlook, it is probable that gold will decline 4 or 5 per cent more within the next six months.

The clearings of the Chicago banks for the week were:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$5,866,374.31	$337,573.80
Tuesday	5,403,493.36	461,055.35
Wednesday	5,420,271.85	488,166.78
Thursday	5,300,836.77	443,823.81
Friday	5,140,297.47	366,878.29
Saturday	4,757,254.50	292,089.88
Total	$31,750,187.96	$2,636,976.84
Corresp'g week last year	24,662,407.78	2,467,378.46

The following quotations of local stocks are furnished by Messrs. Hammond & Gage, 76 Washington street:

	Bid.	Asked.
Third National Bank	135	140
Fifth National Bank	125	127
Union National Bank	150	...
Commercial National Bank	110	...
Merchants' National Bank	200	...
German National Bank	120	125
Manufacturers' National Bank	...	105
Northwestern National Bank	210	...
Corn Exchange National Bank	118	120
City National Bank	145	...
Cook County National Bank	105	110
National Bank of Illinois	105	110
National Bank of Commerce	105	110
Chicago City Railway	...	180
West Division Railway	...	175
North Division Railway	...	100
Pullman Palace Car	110	111
Elgin Watch Company	103	105
Chamber of Commerce	93	94
Traders' Insurance Company	98	100

SALES.

$500 Traders' Insurance Company at 99.
$5,000 German National Bank at 123.
$5,000 Corn Exchange National Bank at 118.

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, Sept. 6.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	RECEIPTS.		SHIPMENTS.	
	1873.	1872.	1873.	1872.
Flour, brls	4,300	3,635	4,633	2,915
Wheat, bu	216,000	61,300	206,192	45,483
Corn, bu	157,475	294,470	45,227	120,389
Oats, bu	49,900	97,610	41,294	18,643
Rye, bu	8,294	6,502	780	400
Barley, bu	30,340	39,020	6,832	11,295
Grass seed, lbs	225,000	92,205	122,335	43,690
Flax seed, lbs	382,200	460,680	106,271	11,000
Broom-corn, lbs	8,500	27,280	...	...
Cured meats, lbs	...	31,000	292,960	200,280
Beef, brls	...	...	185	...
Pork, brls	...	...	1,068	...
Lard, lbs	7,150	7,360	167,000	114,000
Tallow, lbs	27,615	14,700	40,500	...
Butter, lbs	75,385	60,410	24,000	35,880
Live hogs, No	12,289	9,060	10,022	7,781
Cattle, No	2,728	3,280	1,910	2,092
Sheep, No	400	561	...	595
Hides, lbs	75,220	99,305	66,956	123,350
Highwines, brls	70	225	50	451
Wool, lbs	98,667	117,820	85,615	45,962
Potatoes, brls	1,439	1,919	29	...
Lumber, m feet	3,300	4,179	1,781	3,001
Shingles, m	573	1,830	1,405	2,558
Lath, m	455	45	220	240
Salt, brls	100	6,818	3,462	2,299

Withdrawn from store on Friday for city consumption: 8,838 bu wheat; 1,338 bu corn; 1,471 bu oats; 329 bu rye; 2,520 bu barley. Withdrawn for do during the week: 28,753 bu wheat; 25,967 bu corn: 21,939 bu oats; 4,349 bu rye; 10,033 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning up to 10 o'clock: 681 cars wheat; 527 cars corn; 5,900 bu No. 1 do; 35,400 bu No. 2 do, by canal; 49 cars oats; 43 cars rye; 500 bu No. 2 do by canal; 65 cars barley. Total (1,369 cars) 554,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and live stock at this point during the past week, and for the corresponding week ending as dated:

RECEIPTS.	Sept. 6, 1873.	Aug. 30, 1873.	Sept. 7, 1872.
Flour, brls	22,800	20,432	20,866
Wheat, bu	1,600,410	1,245,061	225,000
Corn, bu	1,656,565	1,758,890	1,665,228
Oats, bu	423,174	881,007	432,740
Rye, bu	68,992	72,011	38,226
Barley, bu	146,460	84,677	167,180
Live hogs, No	57,574	84,905	62,873
Cattle, No	14,367	19,942	17,288
SHIPMENTS.			
Flour, brls	30,343	26,527	14,623
Wheat, bu	1,895,517	911,736	503,654
Corn, bu	417,665	979,236	1,242,968
Oats, bu	252,624	236,381	202,896
Rye, bu	30,378	48,964	15,219
Barley, bu	45,583	24,314	78,802
Live hogs, No	47,947	50,396	45,690
Cattle, No	9,947	12,343	9,008

Neither this table, nor the above daily table, includes the receipts by canal to-day.

The rise in freights has effectually shut off through shipments of flour to Europe. The rate to Glasgow or Liverpool is now $2.10 in gold per brl, a rise of 40c in specie within a week. This is equivalent to 71¾c per bu in currency for wheat, without other than transportation charges.

One of the finest samples of wheat ever sent to this city came in this morning from Portland, Oregon. It averages 35 bushels to each of 40 acres.

It is now admitted in New York that Chicago wheat sells for just as much as Milwaukee wheat of the same grade, and the New York Chamber of Commerce has sent here for samples of our standards. These will be furnished, and, we hope, will be often referred to. The odious distinction between the two in New York has arisen almost entirely from the fact that some of our shippers (now out of the business) used to indulge in the little game of mixing a considerable quantity of the lower grades in with each cargo of No. 2 that they dispatched Eastward; and the inferior mixtures were, naturally enough, stigmatized as "Chicago No. 2," so that it soon became impossible to sell our straight No. 2 at its real value, without calling it Milwaukee Wheat, which has been done in numberless instances. If our samples are kept in New York, and referred to, the buyers of wheat will be able to tell easily whether or not nominal Chicago No. 2 be real Chicago No. 2, and can act accordingly.

The lines of railroad leading to the East are understood to be so much overrun with orders for the freighting of grain that they are obliged to refuse to make any more such contracts. They have not cars enough to transact all the business offered, and are hampered in loading here by the crowded state of our local tracks. The difficulty will probably be remedied soon, and in the meantime the large accession of vessels from the lumber and ore to the grain-carrying trade may give relief, both as to quantity and cost of transportation.

MARKET FOR GRAIN.

The leading produce markets were again active to-day, and generally firm, though some took a lower range, owing to the magnitude of the freight question, which threatens to swallow up everything else. If the cost of moving produce increases much more, we may well be apprehensive lest the producers be compelled ultimately to pay to have their property moved for nothing. Receipts of grain were again large and shipments moderate.

The demand for dry goods continues steadily to improve, and a firm, healthy tone pervades the market. The buoyant tone of the market for the raw materials gives both cotton and woolen goods an upward tendency, and jobbers do not seem particularly anxious to increase sales at the prices now current. Stocks are in good shape, and the merchants express themselves as well pleased with the general situation. Groceries were again reported active, the volume of sales being fully as large as on either of the preceding days of the week, and yesterday's quotations were thoroughly sustained, not only for the leading staples, but for side-goods as well. The extreme prices at which coffees are now selling, it is expected, will cause a diminished consumption, but the supply is known to be light, and stocks are held with confidence. Syrups are still working upward, and the better grades of molasses also are tending in the same direction. Hard sugars are in scant supply, but other grades are in fair stock, and the general market is steadier than for some time past. Spices are strong. Soaps, candles, starch, etc., remain steady and firm. The situation of the butter and cheese markets was much the same as noted earlier in the week. Only a moderate amount of sales was accomplished in either department, and prices ruled comparatively steady, at 12@25c for the former, and at 11@13c for the latter. Coal remains firm under an active demand, at $9.50@10.00 for Lackawanna, at $8.00 for Erie and Walnut Hill, and at $6.00 for Wilmington. Grain bags continue to move on a liberal scale, but there is a quieter, steadier feeling in the market, and no further changes are looked for at present. Quotations are 37½c for Stark; 35c for Lewiston; 34½c for Otter Creek, and 33c for American and Amoskeag. There were no new features to note in the market for foreign and domestic dried fruits. Raisins, prunes, apples, peaches, are very firm; indeed, there are no evidences of weakness in the line, except, perhaps, currants. Fish remain firm at former quotations. The hide and leather markets were fairly active and firm. Hay was neglected and weak. No changes were developed in the paints, pig-iron, and tobacco markets. Oils were active and generally firm. Linseed oil is strong at the late advance, and bids fair to go higher, in sympathy with the advance in seed. Lumber at the yards is reported active and very firm, particularly the common grades, which are mostly inquired for. There is already some talk of advancing prices of 12-foot stuff and small timber $1.00 per m feet, owing to scarcity. The offerings at the wholesale market were only fair, and the market was moderately active, and firm at Friday's prices. Shingles on track have advanced. The scarcity of vessels and active yard trade have produced a very firm feeling at both the yards and docks. Metals, tinners' stock, and nails were characterized by a fair degree of activity, and were all firm at the quoted rates. Iron and steel were strong at previous rates, under a fair and improving demand. The average business was transacted in building materials, cooperage, and naval stores. Fine sail continues to meet with a good demand, and is firm at 92.00 per brl. The trading in wool is still liberal, and, as the receipts are moderate, prices are fully sustained. New hops are more plenty, and have been sold recently at 43@50c. Old hops and broom-corn are unchanged. Timothy seed was active, and advanced 5@10c. Flax and clover were firm at previous prices. There was no material change in foreign green fruits. Grapes, apples, and pears were plenty and easy, while peaches were steady. Poultry was plenty, slow, and prices were rather irregular, it being the close of the week. Game was lower. Eggs continue in good request, and advanced.

Highwines were moderately active, but again weak, declining 1c further, in sympathy with continued heaviness at other points. The best bid reported from New York was 94c, which is only 1c above our market yesterday. Sale was reported here early of 100 brls at 96c, and later of 150 brls at 99c. The market closed

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

(Continued from the Fourth Page.)

FOR SALE—20 ACRES IN SEC. 31, 39, 13, ON RIVER-side boulevard; want an offer. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—SOUTH ENGLEWOOD—40 CHOICE lots in this beautiful and fast-growing suburb, on Seventy-first-st. boulevard, and in the grove. These are among the best locations of any lots in South Englewood, and must be sold before prices are advanced, as they certainly will be early spring. For sale by G. A. LELAND, 152 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT DOWNER'S GROVE—A CHOICE 10 acre block, high ground; $350 per acre.
New house, 11 rooms, ¼ acre grove lot; $3,000.
House, 6 rooms, ¾ acre lot, shade trees, fruit and shrubbery, $1,400. Acres and farms cheap.
STILES & GIBBS, 130 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—TO CAPITALISTS—150 OR 80 ACRES divided by the C. B. & Q. R. R.; very choice for suburban residence; unsurpassed; price very low if taken soon. STILES & GIBBS, 130 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—40 OR 80 ACRES NEAR Thornton, on the Danville & Vincennes Railway. OWNER, 92 East Indiana-st.

FOR SALE—AT NORTH EVANSTON—10 DWELLing, near Sawyer building for a hotel, a block of stores and the public hall, all of which I am now building, also 25 of the very choicest lots in the village, right at the depot, on the avenue, at low figures, on long time. O. F. PERRY, 148 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—ENGLEWOOD LOTS for horse or horses; also lots on Washington-st., Park-st., and Lake-st., near Central Park, for improved city property. Address F. O. EDWARDS, 1026 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON WEST LAKE-ST., PARK-st., and Washington-st., near Central Park, very near by cash. Address F. O. EDWARDS, 1026 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—128 ACRES ON C., D. & V. R. R., near Blue Island, at a great bargain. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ACRES ON CALUMET RIVER, near South Chicago Company's improvements. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 146 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—PARTIES SEEKING A SUBURBAN residence, slightly located, are invited to read advertisement on first page headed "Maywood."

FOR SALE—20 ACRES ON HIGHEST RIDGE IN Washington Heights. YOUNG & ROWLEY, 122 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—8 OR 16 ACRES ON EIGHTY-SEVENTH-st., near South Chicago, at $1,250 per acre. WM. H. WHITNEY & CO., 149 and 151 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—AT HYDE PARK—80 FEET ON MADison-st., near corner Chestnut-st., east front, cheap. WM. H. WHITNEY & CO., 149 and 151 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—AT HINSDALE—NEW HOUSE, WITH all modern improvements; price, $6,000.
Also, house and 1½-acre lot; $6,500.
Brick house, just being completed; $4,200.
WM. H. WHITNEY & CO.,
149 and 151 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—LOT NEAR BRIGHTON, JUST SOUTH of Egan-st., on monthly payments. WM. H. WHITNEY & CO., 149 and 151 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES JUST WEST OF SOUTH Lynn, on 5 years' time. Good for gardening.
Residence of Theodolit Pease, at $3,500, 5 acres; worth double to retail.
BASH & SHAPLEY,
Room 6 Otis Block.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES SEC. 12, 37, 13, NEAR NEW railroad, $100 per acre for a few days. BASH & SHAPLEY, Room 6 Otis Block.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES IN LAKE TOWNSHIP, being in Sec. 35, 39, 13, at a bargain and easy terms for a few days. BASH & SHAPLEY, Room 6 Otis Block.

FOR SALE—200 FEET AT $13 PER FOOT, LAKE Shore lot, Sec. 20, 39, 13, only three blocks from new depot at Woodlawn, in Hyde Park. H. J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT AUSTIN—FINE LOTS ON EASY terms, near depot. Do not wait and secure a choice for a home to-day. C. B. CRAFTS, 94 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT WEST FORTY-EIGHTH-ST. Depot, fourteen trains per day, 45 cents fare, lots, and houses and lots on easy terms. C. B. CRAFTS, 94 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—SOME FINE ACRE PROPERTY WEST of city. Those seeking for a good investment will do well to call on me. C. B. CRAFTS, 94 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A FEW SPECIAL BARGAINS IN acres, northwest, west, and south; parties wanting to invest, investing in business can learn to their interest by calling on me at once. G. W. MOULTON, 146 Dearborn-st., Office 9.

FOR SALE—AT WINDALE—HOUSES AT A bargain; splendid cottages, must be sold at once if at a sacrifice; owner going West. G. W. MOULTON, 146 Dearborn-st., Office 9.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, A 40x180 FEET LOT IN THE town of Evanston, only two blocks from the depot. The owner will sell this at a sacrifice, as he is in need of money. This perfect. For further particulars address P. L. B., Box 5,781, Chicago Post-Office, or apply at Room 4, Music Hall, opposite new Sherman House.

FOR SALE—SOUTH EVANSTON—HOUSES AND lots on very easy terms. There is no finer place to live, the schools and churches, good water, and the best railroad facilities. Choice of the lake shore drive. WARREN, KERNEY & CO., 126 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—20 acres in s w corner Sec. 1, 37, 13, at a great bargain. The new Dan ville & Vincennes Railroad runs through it, and a depot will be erected on the ground.
Also 10 acres near the corner of Halsted-st. and Tracy-st. Also 2 acres less 7 rods south of the above 10 acres. Parties wishing property at the Heights, or Morgan Park, can save money by calling at my office. ASA W. FARRAR, 74 LaSalle-st., Room 5, 2d floor.

FOR SALE—I WILL SELL 26 OF THE CHOICEST lots in North Evanston to those who will build, and 7 houses and cottages for monthly payments, or on 10 years' time, with nothing but interest paid yearly in advance. C. BROWNE, 153 Monroe-st., or Evanston.

FOR SALE—BY O. B. WILSON, ROOM 11, 142 LaSalle-st.
40 acres Sec. 25, 39, 13. 5 acres Sec. 5, 38, 13.
40 acres Sec. 26, 39, 13. 30 acres Sec. 6, 38, 13.
40 acres Sec. 36, 39, 13. 160 acres Sec. 27, 37, 13.
40 acres Sec. 34, 38, 13. 40 acres Sec. 30, 39, 13.
10 acres Sec. 10, 37, 13. 10 acres at Evanston.

FOR SALE—AT WASHINGTON HEIGHTS, 106 acres in lots, blocks, or to suit. Free pass on Danville Railroad for three years. Apply at 171 Madison-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—CHOICE LOT IN HYDE PARK, ONE block from hotel and depot, 50x200 feet, east front. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—9 LOTS BETWEEN DOUGLAS PARK and Lawndale, convenient to either depot; very cheap, easy terms. PRINNEY & LOMBARD, 138 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—8 LOTS NEAR NORTHWESTERN CAR Shops, $600 each; 30 per cent discount for all cash. PRINNEY & LOMBARD, 138 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—10 ACRES ON CHICAGO-AV., NEAR Western; will pay 75 per cent to subdivide. PRINNEY & LOMBARD, 138 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS NEAR NORTHWESTERN CAR Shops and Central Park; long time. To a party who will build immediately no cash required. Free ride to premises. PRINNEY & LOMBARD, 138 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR CITY RESIdence—A 16-acre block, high, undulating ground, at Norwood Park, 20 minutes' ride from Kinzie-st. depot. Apply at 171 Madison-st., Room 1. STATE Transfer-st.

FOR SALE—GLENCOE SPLENDID GROVE LOTS east of depot, in Block 9, and adjoining Prof Battelle's, next front, on very liberal terms. Address A. K. SPENCER, owner, 108 South Paulina-st.

FOR SALE—30x4 ACRES, BETWEEN CORNELL and South Chicago, a fine tract to subdivide. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—TWO tracts, 40 acres each; one tract 16 acres, and one 24 acres, all near depot; one tract 10 acres, and one 24 acres, all near depot and Kinzie-st. Will be sold at $4.85 while there is a chance to get them, and will be worth $10 the next year. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A NEW 10-STORY COTTAGE, WITH lot 50x125, on Irving Park, near depot; price low; terms to suit purchaser. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—NEW 3-STORY HOUSE, WITH LOT 50x125, at Irving Park, near depot; water in kitchen; can be had at a bargain. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—TWO COTTAGES, WITH LOTS 50x125 feet each, in Washington Heights, near two depots; a fine chance for some small family. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—NEW 3-STORY FRAME HOUSE, 10 rooms, with lot 50x125 feet, on Irving Park, near depot; water in kitchen; can be had at a bargain. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT ENGLEWOOD, SEVERAL VERY choice lots near the depots, at less than the market value. B. J. BARTLETT, Room 3, basement, 155 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—ENGLEWOOD—STOP PAYING RENT, and buy yourself a new and beautiful home, close to churches, schools, stations, and stores, on the best street in this enterprising suburb, on monthly payments, without interest. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE LOTS SURROUNDING THE Normal School and station at Englewood; $16 per foot; monthly payments, without interest. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—NINE RESIDENCE LOTS, 2 to 6 blocks from North Evanston depot; 20 years' time if desired. D. B. DEWEY & CO., 147 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT ENGLEWOOD—ON MONTHLY payments. What you pay for rent, in three or five years, will buy a home with all the modern improvements; large lots; 1 block from depot. We have but a few more to sell. Call on owners, TILLOWSON BRO., 272 and 274 Halsted-st.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES AT DESPLAINES, CORNER Chicago-av. and River-st.; handy to cars, schools, and churches; splendid ground for garden, fruit, or residence lots; $350 per acre. EDMUND G. STILES, 92 East Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—SOUTH ENGLEWOOD—LOTS, ACRES, or 5-acre blocks, at half price. Must be sold this week. Great sacrifice. W. P. HENDRICKSON, Real Estate Broker, 167 Clark-st., Room 20.

FOR SALE—WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—40 ACRES in the heart of the town, surrounded by fine improvements; offered much below its value. MASON & MILLS, Architects, corner Clark and Madison-sts.

FOR SALE—ENGLEWOOD—A FEW LOTS NEAR station at $14 per foot on easy terms.
1 acre, well located, for $5,500. MASON & MILLS, Architects, corner Clark & Madison-sts.

FOR SALE—20 LOTS IN AUSTIN, FRONTING ON Madison-st.
Also, 16 choice lots in Harlem; easy terms.
H. G. NUSBEHLER,
Real Estate Agent, Room 51 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—SIX VERY DESIRABLE LOTS IN the beautiful village of Cornell, near the watch factory. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—9 OR 10 ACRES IN CENTRE OF good farming; beautiful picnic grove. ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 6 Otis Block.

FOR SALE—FIVE ACRES ON CORNER OF JOHNson-av. and Southern-st., near depot of D. & V. R. R.; 4,000 for the piece. ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 6 Otis Block.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES IN WORTH, SEC. 19, 37, 13, two acres; double your money in 30 days. ABELL & HOTCHKISS, 6 Otis Block.

FOR SALE—CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS AT HYDE Park, near depot and Great Park, only $250, on monthly payments. Also, 10 acres, 1 mile from depot, very eligible, at a great bargain. Also, 10 acres at Thornton, 2 miles from depot, at $75. A. E. McCHESNEY, 138 Clark-st., Room 7. Call between 11 and 1 o'clock.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES NEAR MORGAN PARK, between Halsted and Racine-sts., for sale; a bargain. GUE, SOH & ROEMER, 113 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—42 ACRES CORNER FORTY-SEVENTH-st. and Archer-av., with depot of new railroad on the property, suitable for subdivision; 80 acres the East half of Sec. 20, 39, 14, the Illinois River Railroad near it. ESSEX L. HILL, 68 Washington-st., basement.

FOR SALE—NORWOOD PARK—THE BEST building-lots ever offered to buy a splendid residence lot on Block 7, Norwood Depot; $200 cash, and $20 per month; or $175 per week; lots sold at lowest cash prices. TILLOTSON BROS., 272 and 274 Halsted-st.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE GROUNDS, being Calhoun and Norman School, at Englewood, for sale and easy terms. CHASE & ABELL, 154 Dearborn-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A FARM OF 171 ACRES, 13 MILES from the Court-House, in the Town of Norwood Park, one mile from the station of Norwood Park, 300 rods from Palmount, formerly called Canfield, on the Chicago & North-western Railroad. This farm is high and dry, and will subdivide in lots, under the kindest cultivation. Buildings: Brick house, with 14 rooms; barn 40x70; barn for stock; 37x80 feet log-houses, &c. Fruit: Apples, cherries, currants, &c. Gravel street goes to Chicago on the north side of the farm; street on the east side goes to Palmount Station; street on the west side goes to Park Ridge Station. Good water. Price, $100 per acre. Terms: One-third down, balance on time. Notice—This property is very cheap, and will be sold for $15 per acre than can be bought in this vicinity. Real estate agents, if you want to buy or sell this property, inquire of the owner, H North Bangsmann-st., Chicago. D. FOOT.

FOR SALE—CHOICE BUILDING LOTS IN GLENcoe, new subdivision, 3 blocks from depot; a very few more choice grove lots, 50x172 feet, will be sold at the low price of $7 per front foot. These lots are 75 feet above Lake Michigan, have well graded streets, good sidewalks and fences. Terms easy, monthly or quarterly. Come and see them free any week-day. JAMES F. DANGANNON, Room 4, Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL HOME AT HYDE Park; all modern improvements, large grounds, trees, and shrubbery; near depot and lake. Offered at a great bargain. Also two small places at $4,500, lot 80x135 to alley. On fine street near depot; good house. ULRICH & BOND, 57 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—NORWOOD PARK blocks or lots; some special bargains. S. E. WILLIS, 152 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—NORTH RAVENSWOOD PROPERTY—
Splendid building lots; thoroughly drained, close to churches, schools and society—$10 per foot and upward.
Special bargain in $17 ft, directly opposite the station, $1,250—less than $700 per foot.
Ravenswood—Desirable house and 50 ft of land—$3,200; easy terms. ROBERT GREER, 51 LaSalle-st., Room 20.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—NORWOOD PARK blocks or lots; some special bargains. S. E. WILLIS, 152 Dearborn-st.

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Special bargain in $17 ft, directly opposite the station, $1,250—less than $700 per foot.
Ravenswood—Desirable house and 50 ft of land—$3,200; easy terms. ROBERT GREER, 51 LaSalle-st., Room 20.
We still sell you choice lots there from $175 to $250, size 24x165 to 20-foot alley, high and dry; terms easy; only $10 down and $5 a month. Nearly 200 lots sold 10 to 30 days. Call early. Property shown free of charge. WILLIAM PERRUE & CO., Room 6, 128 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—9¼ ACRES, WASHINGTON HEIGHTS, on corner Western-av. and Wilcox-st.; the highest and most beautiful corner on the hill; near the new Female College; offered at a bargain for a few days. DAVIS & PIKE, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—I AM AUTHORIZED TO OFFER AN 80-acre bargain in Kane County. C. G. R. R. 72 Dearborn-st., main floor. O. J. STOUGH.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—ONE OF THE finest places in Highland Park. A bargain. S. T. KING, 119 Dearborn-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST IMPROVED farms in Kenosha County, Wis., located 3 miles from Kenosha and 50 miles from Chicago, on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, containing 400 acres. A good 2-story brick house and other necessary outhouses on the premises; also a cheese factory, it having heretofore been used as a dairy and stock farm, for either of which it is admirably adapted. For terms, &c., apply to R. W. HYMAN, JR., Room 11, 156 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—240 ACRES VALUABLE COAL LAND near Braidwood, Ill., very cheap for cash or will exchange for house and lot, and assume small incumbrance. DAVIS & PIKE, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—WELL IMPROVED FARMS OF 80, 160, 212, and 480 acres, 28 miles from Chicago, at decided bargains. WHIPPLE & CLARKSON, 123 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST STOCK AND grain farms in the Rock River Valley, 110 miles west of Chicago, 450 acres; good timber, living water, splendid orchard, and living fence; only 14 miles from station. Price low; terms easy. Owner might take Chicago property in part payment at cash figures. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—A HANDSOME FARM IN THE TOWN of Mayfield, 5 miles west of the city of Janesville, in DeKalb County; consisting of 160 acres of rolling land in a good state of cultivation, well fenced; a good-bearing orchard of 1,000 apple trees; never-failing well of water; a good dwelling house with stone basement, 30x32 feet, 2 stories high, with wing 20x22 feet; horse barn, stable, and granary 36x40 feet; 2 hay barns 20x60 feet each; a good sheep room for stock and farming implements beneath; 3 good wells that never run dry. Will sell on easy terms or exchange for city property, or for brick or lumber. C. O'BYRNE, 99 East Kinzie-st.

FOR SALE—A SMALL, WELL-IMPROVED PRAIrie farm, situated 4 miles from the city of Janesville; plenty of wood, water, and fruit. Price, $4,500; would take $1,000 in Chicago property, and the balance on easy terms. Call or address G. B. LADUE, 222 Cottage Grove-av.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A GOOD FARM IN Indiana, also a good family horse, for property in Chicago. 70 acres of maiden land, near some cash. VAN PELT, Builders' Exchange, 135 LaSalle-st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—ON TWELFTH-ST., N. E. OR N. W. corner Lincoln, Wood, Hermitage, or Paulina-sts., will pay cash. S. W. KROFF, 146 LaSalle-st., Room 5.

WANTED—GOOD DWELLING HOUSE AND LOT on North Division, price not to exceed $5,000. Apply to SCHRADER BROS., 129 LaSalle-st., Room 7.

WANTED—COTTAGE AND LOT, CITY OR SUBurban; prefer city. Cottage must have not less than 6 rooms, in good locality, convenient to cars, and for about $300 down and exchange two suburban lots, balance in $20 monthly payments. Address C 6, Tribune office.

WANTED—WE WANT LOTS SOUTH OF LAKE-st., and west of Ashland-av., worth from $800 to $3,400. We can assure some quick sales if prices and terms suit owners. Apply to P. BUTLER & EVANS & CO., 120 LaSalle-st. (basement), Bryan Block.

WANTED—COTTAGE SOUTH OF RANDOLPH-st., north of Harrison, west of Green. Also two cottages south of Harrison-st., and one cottage for cash on South Side, worth $1,000. Apply at 87 Fifth-av., Room 3.

WANTED—A SMALL COTTAGE CONVENIENT to horse-cars, worth about $1,000; will pay a part down, balance monthly or quarterly. Address Q 64, Tribune office, giving description and location.

WANTED—A 50-FOOT LOT, WITH FRAME HOUSE fronting east or south, between Tyler and Fulton, and west of Green-st.; state location and price. R 79, Tribune office.

WANTED—A LOT IN A SUBURBAN TOWN—CAN pay one-quarter cash, balance by out-thrust trust deed and commission to an "Executive Committee" if I get enough from the city that the expense will keep my wife and children at home. Don't want any schools, churches, sidewalks, stores, coal, wood, or water. Want it for

WANTED--TO RENT.

WANTED--TO RENT--A WELL FURNISHED house on South Side, on or near the avenues, for a small family, no children, and no boarders wanted. Apply at 206 and 208 State-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--A COTTAGE OR SMALL house in first-class location on South Side, east of State and south of Twenty-second--st. Rent of pay and small family. D 4, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--ON THE NORTH SIDE, A small cottage of three or four rooms. Address C 100, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--3 OR 4 UNFURNISHED rooms suitable for light housekeeping, in a good location on South Side, near Wabash-av. Address L 25, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED OR UNFURnished rooms for gentleman and wife, on South Side, a first-class location near Wabash-av. bus line. Address 6, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL COTTAGE OF three or 4 rooms, or will buy it on monthly payments. Address, with terms, T 53, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED HOUSE, 10 or 12 rooms, north of Twelfth-st. on Wabash or Michigan-avs.; tenant careful, good pay; rent must be reasonable; possession wanted 15th inst. or Oct. 1. Address K 98, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A FAMILY OF FOUR, 3 or 4 furnished rooms from 5 to 9 rooms, between Twenty-first and Twenty-eighth-sts., east of State, and near a boarding-house. Address, stating terms and locality, W No. 7, Station D.

WANTED--TO RENT--SUITE OF THREE ROOMS, one sitting and two sleeping-rooms, convenient to where board can be obtained reasonable; must have gas, water, closet, &c., South Side, and as near business as possible; will be permanent if location and terms are satisfactory. Address, giving location, lowest terms, &c., R 58, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--HOUSE OF 7 OR 8 ROOMS; South Side preferred, for small family, no children; must have gas, water, water-closet, &c., and in good location; rent must not exceed $30 per month. Address U 85, Tribune office, with location, terms, &c.

WANTED--TO RENT--3 OR 4 ROOMS SECOND floor, in brick building, for light housekeeping, near business centre. State price and location. X 14, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A COMFORTABLE 6 TO 8-room house by careful tenant. Address, stating rent, Y 83, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SUITE OF FURNISHED or unfurnished rooms, for gent and wife. Would prefer them in a block. Location must be pleasant. Address, stating full particulars, B 18, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A NO. 1 TENANT, NEW two-story brick house, in North Division, east of Clark-st., near Lincoln Park. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A NUMBER OF GOOD tenants, houses in the West Division, from $30 to $60 per month. Owners who have houses for rent will find good tenants by leaving their address at our office. W. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agency, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

WANTED--TO RENT--TO OWNERS OF NORTH Side houses: We have a number of A No. 1 tenants who wish to buy and rent North Side houses. Please call at our office. W. H. SAMPSON & CO., Real Estate and Renting Agency, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

WANTED--TO RENT--SOME GOOD COTTAGES on South and West Sides, centrally located, for which we have good tenants. SNYDER & LEE, 15 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle.

WANTED--TO RENT--A FURNISHED HOUSE, suitable for lodgers, centrally located, modern improvements; have no objections to former occupants remaining. Address, stating full particulars, E 1, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY TWO YOUNG MEN, A pleasant suite of two furnished or unfurnished rooms, situated between Lake, Monroe, State, and Franklin-sts. Address B 76, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--3 ROOMS SUITABLE FOR housekeeping; man and wife only; state location and terms; references exchanged. Address U 22, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--SUITE OF ROOMS, DOUble parlors preferred; furnished or unfurnished; 1 year or longer; must be cheap, and near Madison and Clark-sts. Address B 2, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED HOUSE IN suitable location for renting rooms; would board parties for rent. Address H K S, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOM ON South Side, north of Harrison-st., not to exceed $10 per month. Address V 28, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--NICELY FURNISHED room without board, in a quiet family, for middle aged gentleman; state terms; must be moderate. L 46, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--WE WANT HOUSES AND cottages for good paying tenants in the South and West Divisions. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--FROM 10 TO 20 ROOMS, suitable for house-keeping, north of Twelfth-st. and east of Clark. Address T 10, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--ONE LARGE OR TWO small rooms, furnished or unfurnished, for light housekeeping. Must be on or near Madison, Randolph, or Blue Island-sts. Address T 16, Tribune office.

FINANCIAL.

CITY AND SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE NOTES bought by C. W. PIERCE, Real Estate and Note Broker, 181 East Madison-st., Room 7.

CLAIMS AGAINST KNICKERBOCKER, HOME, Grand Western, Illinois Mutual and other Bankrupt Insurance Companies, cashed by J. N. WITHERELL, 115 Dearborn-st.

I HAVE $10,000 IN ONE SUM, OR DIVIDED, TO loan on first-class real estate. Address OWNER, F 4, Tribune office.

I WILL BUY $5,000 TO $10,000 POLICIES IN THE Great Western Insurance Company with cash or trade if presented at once at 266 Michigan-av. J. HALLOWELL.

LOANS IN LARGE AND SMALL SUMS ON REAL estate and secured paper. M. C. BALDWIN & CO., 84 and 86 LaSalle-st., Room 34.

TO LOAN--SUMS OF $1,000 OR MORE ON CITY real estate, or Illinois farms within 100 miles. B. L. FRASE, Reaper Block, 99 Clark-st.

MONEY--I WILL PAY 2 PER CENT PER MONTH for $1,000, on good collateral security, for one year. G 14, Tribune office.

MONEY TO LOAN ON LONG AND SHORT TIME. Loans on leaseholds and collaterals, closed without delay and at low rates. G. G. LACEY & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, pianos, pianos and other good chattel security. E. ROGERS, 147 East Madison-st., Room 3.

MONEY TO LOAN--IN SUMS OF $5,000 AND UPwards, on good improved inside city property. FRED. L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

MONEY TO LOAN--LONG OR SHORT TIME--ON real estate and chattel security; also purchase notes or mortgages wanted. LEVI WING & CO., 99 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY REAL ESTATE IN sums to suit, and wanted, note secured by real estate at S. GROSSMAN'S, Room 12, 178 State-st.

MONEY TO LOAN--TIME AND AMOUNTS TO suit, on house and all good securities. Will pay value for time to discount. C. G. BRYANT, 128 South Clark-st., corner of Madison, Room 6.

PARTIES WITH $5,000 TO $20,000 CASH CAN MEET with the best investment ever offered; business strictly legitimate. E 86, Tribune office.

SEVERAL SMALL SUMS OF MONEY TO LOAN on houses on leased land and other good collaterals. GEORGE W. REED & CO., 146 LaSalle-st.

TO LOAN--$600 FOR 1 YEAR OR PURCHASE REAL estate mortgages. Will exchange lots or house on leasehold. W. OTTAWAY, 79 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--TO BORROW $2,000 FOR 2 YEARS ON $7,000 worth of real estate; liberal terms. BENNETT MERRIFIELD, Attorney, 140 Monroe-st.

WANTED--$1,000 FOR ONE YEAR, AT 2 PER cent per month. Security, a 2-story brick house paying 20 per cent. GEORGE W. REED & CO., 146 LaSalle-st.

WANTED--$10,000 TO ENLARGE A BUSINESS; will pay $20,000 per year; railroad man preferred. Address V 64, Tribune office, stating time and place of interview.

WANTED--$1,500 FOR 3 OR 5 YEARS ON UNINcumbered real estate, well located and worth $4,000. Will pay 10 per cent. D 75, Tribune office.

WANTED--$1,500 ON CORNER LOT ON ONE OF the avenues. Principals address L 50, Tribune office.

WANTED--$1,500--SECURITY, INDIANA-AV. one door north of Thirty-fifth-st. $6,000, security, new house and lot in Hyde Park. $3,000, security, lot in Hyde Park; owner going to leave the city. EDWARD F. BROOKS, 78 Clark-st.

WANTED--TO BORROW $3,000 FOR 3 MONTHS, on second mortgage, margin $14,000; will pay 2½ per cent per month. Address X 91, Tribune office.

WANTED--$18,000 ON CITY REAL ESTATE worth $60,000, for five years; will give 10 per cent. J. HILL, 124 State-st.

WANTED--TO BORROW $1,200 TO $1,500 FOR 5 years, on security of house and lot worth $3,200, located on Indiana, South Side. Boulevard. JOHN CALVIN WALLIS, attorney, 79 Dearborn-st., Room 13.

$50 TO $2,000 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE, chattel mortgages, or personal security. 145 South Clark-st., Room 11. GEO. M. McKENZIE.

$300 TO $2,000 TO LOAN ON SHORT TIME, with good security. No. 145 Clark-st., Room 5. J. L. CURTIS & CO.

$500 TO LOAN, TO GOOD PARTY; SHORT time. Address OWNER, Tribune office.

$3,000 WANTED FOR 1, 2, OR 3 YEARS, ON 120 feet on Prairie-av., near Forty-fifth-st. H. J. GOODRICH, 138 Dearborn-st.

$5,000 IN READINESS TO LOAN ON IMPROVEd city property. CHANDLER & CO., 203 LaSalle-st.

$11,000 TO LOAN ON INSIDE PROPERTY for 1 or 2 years, in sums to suit; 10 per cent and 3 per cent commission. A. S. PALMER, Jr., Rooms 15 and 16, 94 Washington-st.

$15,000 WELL-SECURED PURCHASE MORTgage notes for sale. Interest 15 per cent per year, or will borrow $10,000 on them. C. W. RIGDON, 146 Dearborn-st.

20,000 TO LOAN ON CENTRAL BUSINESS PROPERTY, on 5 or 3 years' time. B. F. JACOBS & CO., Room 4 Republic Life Building.

$25,000 WANTED IN SUMS OF $800 TO $5,000 on real estate security, long and short time; $10,000 in sums of $200 to $2,000 on chattel security; highest rate of interest given. S. W. KROFF, 15 LaSalle-st., Room 14.

$60,000 I CAN NOW NEGOTIATE LOANS on Chicago real estate, Illinois farms, and other securities in any amount. 23 Clark-st. JOHN B. TAYLOR.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

DR. MATHEW AND MADAME MAYNARD, BUSIness and medical mediums, 105 West Madison-st.

MADAME IDELL, THE CELEBRATED FEMALE physician and clairvoyant, has no equal in her profession, telling the past, present, and future. Call and be convinced of her wonderful power, at her rooms, 191 West Madison-st., Rooms 5 and 9, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

MRS. SHELLENBERGER, PHYSICIAN, TEST, and Business Medium. Private sittings during every day. Developing class. 145 West Madison-st.

MRS. T. J. LEWIS RELIABLE CLAIRVOYANT and business and medical medium, 94 West Madison-st.

MRS. BUTT, NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, TEST, and business medium. Also physical manifestations, at 215½ West Randolph-st. Fee $1.

MADAME PARIE--THE WONDERFUL GYPSY--9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Spiritualists excepted; ladies only; fee 50 cents. 320 West Madison-st., Room 64, upper floor.

MADAME ALLEN, NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT--Parlors 176 West Madison-st. Consultation to ladies only.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

1 WEST SIDE--FRONT ROOMS EN SUITE, FOR gentleman and wife, with board; pleasant grounds; in first-class location, with stabling if desired, and room for servant. Address Z 60, Tribune office.

9 CENTRE-AV.--FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED front rooms to rent, with board, on first and second floors.

11 NORTH MORGAN-ST.--NICELY FURNISHED rooms for gentleman and wives, single ladies, or single gentlemen, with or without board; house new, with modern improvements; accommodations first-class; close to Randolph-st.-cars.

11 HONORE-ST.--WEST SIDE, TO RENT WITH board for gentleman and wife, a large furnished or unfurnished room, hot and cold water, closet, etc.; also, for two gentlemen, a nice furnished back-room, hot and cold water, closet, etc.

11 CENTRE-AV.--ONE FURNISHED ROOM ON first and one on second floor, with good board, at reasonable rates.

12 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.--PLEASANT FURnished rooms, with board, for single gentlemen.

12 SOUTH GREEN ST.--PLEASANT FRONT room; also single rooms with good board. Terms reasonable.

13 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.--GOOD BOARD WITH pleasant rooms; also, day-boarders accommodated.

13 SOUTH GREEN-ST.--NICELY FURNISHED rooms with first-class board, and all modern improvements.

14 BISHOP COURT.--TWO SUITES OF FRONT rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with board.

14 NORTH HALSTED-ST.--ONE FURNISHED front-room or two furnished front rooms to rent, en suite, for gentleman and wife, with board.

16 BISHOP-COURT.--TO RENT WITH BOARD, two very pleasant well furnished rooms, suitable for man and wife or two single gentlemen.

16½ ABERDEEN-ST.--FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms with board. References exchanged.

17 SOUTH ANN-ST.--TO RENT, ONE FURNISHED room, with or without board. Also, good barn.

19 ABERDEEN-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent, in a private family, with or without board.

24 ABERDEEN-ST.--PLEASANT ROOM, WITH board, for lady and gentleman, or two gentlemen. Also, single room.

26 ABERDEEN-ST.--FINEST ACCOMMODAtions in the city, unexceptionable table, modern and social comforts, music and entertainments. A few day boarders. Terms be-tell.

32 ABERDEEN-ST., CORNER MONROE.--FURnished rooms with board.

41 WEST ADAMS-ST.--A GOOD HOME FOR gentlemen, with nice room and good board, at $5 per week.

42 LAFLIN-ST.--A HANDSOME SUITE OF rooms, with hot and cold water, in new marble front house; also, medium size room, suitable for two gentlemen. Terms reasonable. Inquire of owner on premises relating to pay for first-class accommodations can apply as above.

43 SANGAMON-ST., 2 DOORS FROM LAKE--Home comforts for two gentlemen in a private family; no boarders.

47 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.--TWO YOUNG MEN can find pleasant front room and board. Also accommodations for day-boarders.

47 SOUTH CURTIS-ST., NEAR MADISON--FURnished front room to rent, with board; day-board $4 per week.

47 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.--PLEASANT ROOM and board for two gentlemen. Terms moderate.

48 NORTH MAY-ST.--THREE OR FOUR GENtlemen, wishing a permanent place for the winter, with pleasant furnished rooms and good board, can be accommodated; complete home comforts; location convenient to cars, plain fare and moderate terms; possession immediately.

56 NORTH PEORIA-ST.--A FEW BOARDERS AC-commodated in private family at $4 per week and upwards.

65 WARREN-AV.--A SOUTH FRONT SUITE OF Rooms to 3 or 4 gentlemen at $7 each per week. Private family. A few doors from Union Park.

69 NORTH MORGAN-ST.--FRONT ROOMS ON first floor, with or without board, for 2 gentlemen.

70 CORNER CLINTON AND VAN BUREN-STS.--Newly furnished, pleasant rooms, with board. $3 a week.

81 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.--A SUITE OF CHOICE front rooms, as also large single rooms, all nicely furnished, with board to correspond; location, etc., unsurpassed.

83 SOUTH PEORIA-ST., NEAR MADISON--A large furnished bed-room; also, single bed-room for gentleman, with or without board.

85 SOUTH MORGAN-ST., NEAR MADISON--FURnished front room to rent, with board, suitable for families or single gentlemen; house has all modern improvements.

88 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.--ROOMS, FURNISHED or unfurnished, with board, in a private family.

93 ABERDEEN-ST. NICELY FURNISHED rooms, with closets, bath-room, hot and cold water, &c., with good board. Also, a few day-boarders.

93 SOUTH JEFFERSON, NEAR MADISON--3 nicely furnished rooms for rent, with board for gentlemen at reasonable rates; also day boarders accommodated.

96 AND 98 ASHLAND-AV., CORNER MONROE-st.--Elegantly furnished front rooms to rent, with board.

99 CENTRE-AV.--A LARGE EAST-FRONT ROOM, bed-room off, nicely-furnished, small family, table of the best; everything desirable; terms and home-like.

106 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.--A FURNISHED room, with board, suitable for two gentlemen.

111 SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST.--TWO GENTLEMEN can obtain board and room.

116 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.--A YOUNG LADY can obtain board and room. Terms reasonable.

132 NORTH UNION-ST.--PLEASANT ROOMS and board for man and wife, or single gentleman.

140 WARREN-AV.--FURNISHED ROOMS FOR married or single persons, at reasonable rates; board excellent; one block from Madison-st. cars.

144 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--FURNISHED FRONT rooms, and also day-boarders. Terms moderate.

1551 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--PEOPLE LOOKing for board will find first-class accommodations at LEE BROTHERS. Terms, $6 to $8 per week; day board, $4.50.

164 LEAVITT, CORNER OF JACKSON-ST.--A good home for gthe winter, for a young married couple or two ladies. Private family, large house and grounds.

172 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--ONE PLEASANT front room, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen; also one single front room.

174 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--ONE LARGE FRONT bed-room, with board, and one small, neatly furnished, with or without board.

175 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--FURNISHED FRONT and pleasant, furnished or unfurnished, to be let, with or without board to a family and a pleasant locality; references given and required.

179 WEST VAN BUREN-ST.--GENTLEMEN CAN be accommodated with good board. $5 per week.

179 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--TO RENT, WITH board, one single and one large room; house central and modern.

178 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS to rent in good order, to ladies or gentlemen.

199 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A DESIRABLE front room; also two rooms for young men, in a good location, with first-class board.

123 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.--TWO NICELY FURnished front rooms. Rooms to rent with board.

203 WEST EWING-ST.--BOARDERS WANTED. Terms of board given.

205 WALNUT-ST.--2 GENTS AND 1 YOUNG LAdy can be accommodated with board and the freedom of a good home.

209 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--FRONT ROOM, unfurnished, for gentleman and wife, also single rooms, with board.

222 WEST MONROE-ST.--ROOMS, EN SUITE or single, for gentlemen and wives or gentlemen. Good accommodation. House modern improvements. Barn to rent.

226 WEST MONROE-ST. — PLEASANT FURnished room, suitable for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen, to rent, with board, in a private family.

227 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.--WORKING-GIRLS will find a pleasant home and cheap board, at the Working Girls' Home. Female help furnished.

228 WEST MONROE-ST.--BOARD AND ROOM, for gent or wife, furnished or unfurnished, for gent and wife or single gentlemen; brick house; modern improvements.

230 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--ELEGANTLY furnished rooms, with board, single or en suite; terms reasonable; day boarders accommodated.

536 HUBBARD-ST--A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE or two gentlemen can find good board in private family; nice front rooms.

233 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A FRONT ROOM, suitable for gentleman and wife; also, room for two gentlemen, with board.

247 WEST MONROE-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS for gentleman and wife or single gentleman, with or without board; locality good; terms reasonable.

253 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.--BOARDERS WANTED. Also, furnished rooms to rent.

275 WEST MONROE-ST.--VERY NICELY FURnished front rooms to rent, with first-class board.

290 WEST MADISON-ST.--NICELY FURNISHED rooms and good board at $5 and $6 per week; day board $3.50.

295 FULTON-ST.--DESIRABLE ROOMS TO rent, with board, in private family.

303 WEST LAKE-ST., NEAR CARPENTER--2 furnished rooms, with board, in private family.

312 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--BACK PARLOR, first floor, suitable for gentleman and wife, or gentlemen; also front rooms; all improvements.

330 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — EXCELLENT rooms with first-class board; can also accommodate day boarders.

335 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--TO RENT, WITH board, two unfurnished front rooms, to gentleman and wife, and one furnished room.

336 WEST ADAMS-ST.--CAN ACCOMMODATE a few more lodging board with nicely-furnished rooms; first-class table.

338 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--VERY DESIRAble rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with first-class board. References required.

346 WEST MONROE-ST.--PLEASANT FURnished front room, with board, for gent and wife, or two gents. A pleasant home guaranteed at moderate prices.

346 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--SEVERAL DEsirable rooms, with first-class board.

358 WEST RANDOLPH-ST., 1 LARGE ROOM suitable for 2 gentlemen, or a gentleman and wife; also 1 steward's room.

376 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.--FRONT ALCOVE room and large single room, either furnished or unfurnished, with board; gentlemen preferred. A few day boarders can be accommodated.

380 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--TO RENT WITH board, one pleasant front room.

383 WEST TAYLOR-ST.--SINGLE AND DOUBLE rooms, with board, in new brick house, with modern improvements. Barn to rent.

399 WEST RANDOLPH-ST. — NICELY FURnished room, with board, for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

408 WEST MONROE-ST.--A GENTEEL, PRIvate family have a very pleasant large front room, furnished, to rent, with board, to two gentlemen.

429 WEST MONROE--CALL AND YOU WILL find handsome furnished or unfurnished rooms, with board.

460 WASHINGTON-ST.--AN ELEGANT SUITE of furnished rooms, and 1 large room, private family, near Union Park.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side--Continued.

474 CENTRE-AV., NEAR CORNER OF BLUE Island-av. Boarding and washing for four nice respectable men. Reasonable terms and good board.

487 WEST MADISON-ST.--NICELY FURNISHED and unfurnished rooms for gentlemen, or families with or without board; pleasant locality, opposite Jefferson Park.

509 WASHINGTON-AV., TWO BLOCKS FROM Union Park--Furnished or unfurnished rooms to rent, with board; house has all modern improvements.

546 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--BOARD AND one suite of front rooms, with closets; also large room and closet, bathroom, with water on same floor.

620 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--ONE FRONT room, furnished, and board, for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

623 WEST ADAMS-ST.--ELEGANT FURNISHED rooms, single and en suite, from $7. Delightful neighborhood, near Union Park; 5 o'clock dinners. References exchanged.

631 WEST ADAMS-ST.--FURNISHED OR UNFURnished rooms, single or en suite, with good board. Accommodations for a few day-boarders.

633 WEST ADAMS-ST., NEAR UNION PARK--Front and rear parlor and bed-room en suite, with hot and cold water, bath-room, marble mantels, new brick, octagon front; also, three other pleasant rooms (brick barn).

634 WEST MONROE-ST.--A SPLENDID, LARGE front room, furnished or unfurnished, for gentleman or ladies, with board.

669 WEST MONROE-ST.. CORNER WOOD--Furnished front parlor and front chamber, with board. Day boarders taken.

760 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — BOARD FOR four persons in private family, single gentlemen, or gents and wives. Rooms are large, airy, and newly furnished; neighborhood and surroundings pleasant. Madison-st. cars within one square.

870 FULTON-ST.--NICELY FURNISHED LARGE front room; also single front room; $12 and $8 per month; private family.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, OR TWO SINGLE gentlemen, can procure a nicely-furnished room, with board, for the winter, near Union Park, by addressing U 86, Tribune office.

TWO OR THREE GENTLEMEN WHO WANT breakfast and tea, two front rooms, near Union Park. Private family. Address X 17, Tribune office.

WEST SIDE--TO RENT, WITH BOARD--FOUR or five young men can find a good boarding-place on the West Side, at $6 each per week, by addressing E 54, Tribune office.

South Side.

2 PARK-ROW--FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED rooms, with or without board, for gentlemen and their wives or single gentlemen; references required.

4 TWELFTH-ST.--TO RENT, WITH BOARD, A suite of front rooms on second floor, unfurnished, hot and cold water, with large closet; also a large front room, furnished, for two gentlemen. Reference required.

8 ELDRIDGE-COURT--ROOMS, EN SUITE OR single, to let, with first-class board, for families or single gentlemen.

10 ELDRIDGE-COURT--A NICELY FURNISHED room, with board, for two gentlemen; a parlor, unfurnished, except carpet.

12 SIXTEENTH-ST., BETWEEN INDIANA AND Prairie-avs.--A furnished parlor on first floor, for gentleman and wife; also, large room for four gentlemen. Terms moderate.

14 ELDRIDGE COURT--ROOMS EN SUITE OR single, furnished or unfurnished, with good home day board, at reasonable rates. Also two more guests rooming together can have an allowance on regular prices.

17 ELDRIDGE-COURT — ONE HANDSOMELY furnished front-parlor, second floor; also, one unfurnished, and kitchen, furnished complete, with gas and water.

25 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., NEAR TWENTY-second.—Three large, airy, pleasant chambers to rent, with board. Any number of day-boarders accommodated.

25 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST.--LARGE ROOMS UNfurnished, except carpets, with or without board.

39 ARCHER-AV.--A FEW YOUNG MEN WANTED to board in a private family. Terms low.

43 TWENTY-FOURTH-ST.--ONE DOUBLE OR arched room, suitable for gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen. Very reasonable.

65 PARK-AV.--A ROOM WITH BOARD FOR one or two gentlemen. Also day board for two gentlemen.

75 EAST MONROE-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent, with or without board; also, day boarders can be accommodated; good table, and home comforts.

76 TWENTY-FOURTH-ST.--HANDSOMELY FURnished front alcove room for gentleman and wife; also, single room for gentleman, with first-class board.

84 DOUGLAS-PLACE--A NICE SUITE OF unfurnished rooms, with first-class board, near Hyde Park trains, and half a block from the Grove horse-cars.

88 TWENTY-THIRD-ST.--NICELY FURNISHED and unfurnished rooms. Only board, for two; reasonable to right parties.

119 EIGHTEENTH-ST.--TWO LARGE AND TWO small rooms, in suites or separate, furnished or unfurnished, with family, and board that cannot be pleased.

122 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., JUNCTION OF Calumet.—Two large front rooms and one small room, furnished, with board; pleasant location; reference required.

182 PARK-AV.--GOOD BOARD AND PLEASANT room in private family.

265 MICHIGAN-AV.--AN UNFURNISHED FRONT parlor, also, large front room for gentlemen, families or single gentlemen. Table-boarders accommodated.

284 MICHIGAN-AV. — NEATLY FURNISHED rooms to rent with board. References given and required.

285 MICHIGAN-AV.--TO RENT, WITH BOARD, half of a large, handsomely-furnished room, to a gentleman; also, a room for two young men. References exchanged.

287 MICHIGAN-AV.--A LARGE FRONT ROOM for gent and wife; also, a pleasant room for one or two gentlemen, with board.

350 MICHIGAN-AV.--ONE LARGE ROOM AND two single rooms for rent. Day boarders accommodated.

363 MICHIGAN-AV.--TO RENT--WITH BOARD, a well-furnished front room and alcove, also one other room.

384 WABASH-AV.--FURNISHED OR UNFURnished rooms, with board; also, day boarders.

386 WABASH-AV. — BOARDERS WANTED; room and board $6 per week.

4671 MICHIGAN-AV.--ONE LARGE FRONT bed-room, with bed-room off same floor, also, back room, with good board; table boarders accommodated.

481 WABASH-AV.. SOUTHWEST CORNER OF Eldridge Court—Nicely-furnished front room, with board; house first-class in every respect. References exchanged.

491 MICHIGAN-AV. — FURNISHED ROOMS, with board, for gentleman and wives or gentlemen; all modern improvements; private family; no boarders.

499 DEARBORN (BURNSIDE)-ST., NEAR Twenty-ninth—A nice, cheerful family hotel, modern improvements, and first-class board at unusually low prices. Single rooms, $6; double rooms, $10.

506 WABASH-AV.—A HANDSOME SUITE OF furnished rooms; also single rooms, to rent with board.

512 WABASH-AV.--HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED rooms, with first-class board.

532 WABASH-AV.--A HANDSOME SUITE OF front rooms, closets, hot and cold water, &c., furnished or unfurnished. Also other desirable rooms, single or double.

536 WABASH-AV.--DAY BOARDERS CAN BE accommodated for $4 per week.

548 WABASH-AV.--LARGE ALCOVE ROOM, unfurnished; also several furnished rooms to rent, with board. Reference exchanged.

573 MICHIGAN-AV.--LARGE FRONT ROOM, furnished, first floor; also, single room, with board; private family; corner Lake-st.; location choice.

579 MICHIGAN-AV. — A GENTLEMAN AND wife can have board and lodging in a private family, where there are no other boarders; front room; modern improvements; references required.

587 WABASH-AV.--TO RENT--WITH BOARD, rooms en suite or singly. Day boarders.

588 WABASH-AV. — NEAR TWELFTH-ST., pleasant furnished rooms with board.

604 WABASH-AV.—PLEASANT ROOMS, WITH first-class board; also, table boarders accommodated.

694 WABASH-AV.—IN THE NEW HOUSE, ELEgant rooms, with board. Reference required.

748 MICHIGAN-AV.—A SUITE OF UNFURnished parlors with board; also room for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen. References.

750 MICHIGAN-AV.—NICELY FURNISHED OR unfurnished rooms, with excellent board and a pleasant home; day boarders also wanted.

751 WABASH-AV.—WE HAVE OPENED A FIRST-class house where excellent board, both daily and weekly, can be obtained at moderate prices. Best accommodations furnished.

754 MICHIGAN-AV.—NEWLY-FURNISHED front room, with board.

774 MICHIGAN-AV.—A DESIRABLE SUITE OF furnished front rooms to rent, with board; also, single room.

799 WABASH-AV.—PARTIES LOOKING FOR board for the fall or winter can find pleasant rooms, furnished or unfurnished, at moderate prices, at the above number.

804 WABASH-AV.—A SUITE OF PARLOR and bed-room, also three large rooms, with or without board. References exchanged.

824 WABASH-AV.—TO RENT, WITH BOARD, handsomely furnished front rooms, one with alcove.

828 MICHIGAN-AV. — FURNISHED ROOMS, either single or en suites, to rent with board.

871 WABASH-AV.--VERY PLEASANT EAST front rooms, on second floor; also, other desirable rooms to rent, with board. References.

880 INDIANA-AV., NEAR EIGHTEENTH-ST.--A well-furnished and desirable front suite; also, large room and closet, suitable for two gents; first-class board.

927 WABASH-AV., NEAR TWENTY-FIRST-ST.--Desirable rooms, en suite or single, furnished or unfurnished. Table first-class. Terms reasonable.

1030 WABASH-AV. (FLORENCE-PLACE)--FURnished rooms, with first-class board; rooms large and pleasant; large yard; modern improvements; boarding and livery in the rear; day boarders wanted.

1038 PRAIRIE-AV.--TWO NICELY-FURNISHED rooms, with board, for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen; private family.

1086 WABASH-AV.—ROOM AND BOARD FOR two gentlemen.

1087 INDIANA-AV. — DESIRABLE FRONT room, furnished, and closet, with board, for gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen.

1088 WABASH-AV.—PLEASANT FRONT ROOM, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen.

1113 PRAIRIE-AV., NEAR TWENTY-FOURTH-st.—A pleasant suite of front rooms; also, 4 single rooms, with board.

1121 STATE-ST., NEAR TWENTY-FOURTH--South Side.—A pleasant family hotel, with excellent table and room, at $6 per week.

1123 INDIANA-AV.--TO RENT, WITH BOARD, a nicely furnished room for gentleman and wife or single gentleman; also, smaller room. Day boarders accommodated. Noon dinner.

1196 PRAIRIE-AV.—A PLEASANT, NICELY furnished front room to rent, with board, to two single gentlemen or a gentleman and wife. Reference.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side--Continued.

1204 PRAIRIE-AV.--FIRST-CLASS BOARD with pleasant rooms, to the right persons.

1373 WABASH-AV.—A SUITE OF FURNISHED rooms in private family; house modern improvements.

A PLEASANT HOME CAN BE HAD ON CENTRE-av., near Jackson-st.; east front room, bed-room off, nicely furnished; table of the best; family small; no boarders; everything desirable; references exchanged. Address P 15, Tribune office.

ANY ONE, WHO HAS GONE THROUGH A REGUlar course of "boarding," knows the many discomforts and annoyances that constantly attended him during the time. Such a one can appreciate the advantages of a place where the comforts of a home are combined with economy in every particular. Such are now to be found at No. 619 South State-st., and at very reasonable rates. The house has been renovated throughout, and there are two more front rooms to be had by the right parties. A few day boarders will find the best of table accommodations; kitchen open for inspection at all times.

FRONT ROOM AND BEDROOM, HANDSOMELY furnished, for lady and gent, board for lady only, no other boarders, South Side, near Wabash-av. Address C 88, Tribune office.

GENTLEMAN AND WIFE CAN OBTAIN BOARD in a private family where no other boarders are kept; south side, near State-st., east of State. Address T 12, Tribune office.

MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR TWENTY-SECOND, ST.—Nicely furnished front room, with board; only 2 other boarders. References required. Address T 11, Tribune office.

MICHIGAN-AV., BETWEEN FOURTEENTH AND Sixteenth-sts.—3 large nicely furnished rooms on second floor; reasonable terms; everything first-class. Address Y 41, Tribune office.

MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR FOURTEENTH-ST.—TO Rent—A large furnished front room, with first-class board, at low price. Address V 69, Tribune office.

MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR FOURTEENTH-ST.—TO Rent—A large back room with first-class table, for $16, to two persons. Address V 78, Tribune office.

MICHIGAN-AV., SOUTH OF TWENTY-SECOND-st. etc.—To rent, with board, in a small private family; rooms for two or four adults. Address X 36, Tribune office.

MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR SIXTEENTH-ST.—ONE nicely furnished room, except carpets, on second floor; house first-class in every respect; terms very reasonable; references exchanged. Address R 13, Tribune office.

MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR SIXTEENTH-ST.—ONE and two furnished rooms, elegantly furnished; house first-class in all its appointments; the best kind accommodations for refined parties of means; terms moderate; hotel and restaurants every Friday evening. Address J 25, Tribune office.

TWO PLEASANT SINGLE ROOMS TO RENT, with board, at Oakland, convenient to steam and street cars. Apply at the Cottage Grove-av.

North Side.

103 NORTH WELLS-ST.--TWO SUITES OF rooms to rent, with board. Day boarders wanted.

208 SEDGWICK-ST., ONE BLOCK OF THE CARS —Nicely furnished room, with good board for lady and gentleman or two single men.

219 ILLINOIS-ST.—HANDSOME BACK PARLOR, nicely furnished, for gentleman and wife, or single gentleman. Dinner at 12:30. All modern conveniences.

255 NORTH FRANKLIN-ST.—WANTED, TWO gentlemen to a private American family, or will let furnished room.

292 SEDGWICK-ST.—GENTLEMEN BOARDERS wanted in American family, with no children. Street-cars pass the door.

296 ILLINOIS-ST.—A LARGE FURNISHED room, with board, suitable for two gentlemen. Reference required.

352 EAST INDIANA-ST., NORTH SIDE—A nice front room to rent, with board.

374 CHICAGO-AV. TEN MINUTES' WALK from Rush-st. bridge.—Desirable rooms for four gentlemen, with first-class board, at reasonable rates. References exchanged.

Hotels.

ELDRIDGE HOUSE, CORNER HALSTED AND Washington-sts.—First-class board and rooms, at very moderate prices.

JOHNSTONE HOUSE, 114 AND 116 WEST MADIson-st. Everything first-class; terms, $2 per day; table-board, $4 per week.

OGDEN HOUSE, CORNER FRANKLIN AND Washington-sts.—Day board, $6 per week; unsurpassed in the city.

Country.

LAWNDALE.—FURNISHED FRONT ALCOVE room for gentleman and wife, or two gentlemen, $4 per week. Will rent house to party who will board. Address F 36, Tribune office.

TWO PLEAS

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers. Clerks. Etc.

WANTED—A CLERK FOR A NATIONAL BANK of this city. Address Y 69, Tribune office.

WANTED—AN ASSISTANT BOOKKEEPER; young man that will start at low wages, at 74 and 76 Fifth-av. J. H. & O. M. FRANK.

WANTED—AT 287 LOOMIS-ST., A YOUNG MAN to work as clerk in a grocery store; one that understands the business.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS SALESman; good salary. KLEIN & SELIGS, 144 Twenty-second-st.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED DRUG CLERK. Call to-day at 179 North Clark-st.

WANTED—A BOOKKEEPER—MUST COME well recommended; should also be able to correspond in English and German. Apply at 159 State-st., room 10 and 13 a. m. Sunday, Monday from 7 to 8 a. m.

WANTED—A BOOKKEEPER THAT THOROUGHly understands the business (quick accurate, a good penman, and perfectly familiar with the general commission business. Address C 9, Tribune office.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED A 1 DRY GOODS entry-clerk. None other need apply. Good reference. FRANK BROS., Monroe-st. and Fifth-av.

WANTED—AN ENTRY CLERK. APPLY AT H. WITHERELL'S, 45 and 47 Jackson-st., between 8 and 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Trades.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS CARDER. NONE else need apply. Also, girls to run knitting machines. Address U. P. KEATLEY, Council Hill Station, Ill.

WANTED—50 MEN AT GARD'S STEAM BRICK Yard, Ashland-av., Twenty-second-st.

WANTED—A BLACKSMITH FOR JOBBING WORK. Apply to JOHNSON BROS., 226 West Lake-st.

WANTED—TWO FIRST-CLASS BLIND-MAKERS. Apply at planing-mill, corner of Canal and Eighteenth-st.

WANTED—BRICK-LAYERS AND STONEmasons at 153 Michigan-av.

WANTED—TWO CARPENTERS TO WORK AT once. Gentiles preferred who have experience at tank and pump work. HUGH BRADSHAW, 320 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A FEW GOOD LIMESTONE CUTTERS; good wages for good men. Apply to WILLIS & CHASE, at new church, Astor-st., Milwaukee.

WANTED—TWO PRACTICAL ENGINEERS, TO whom the city for a time has shunned be used on all steam boilers. Inquire 140 Clark-st., Room 35.

WANTED—25 GOOD CARPENTERS AT ST. PAUL'S Church Monday morning.

WANTED—FOUR SPINNERS AND ONE CARDER; must be capable, industrious, and steady. Address PARIS WOOLEN MILLS, Sparta, Wis.

WANTED—BOOT AND SHOE BOTTOMERS AT 99 and 91 Lake-st.

WANTED—ATTENTION PLUMBERS AND STEAM fitters—to apprentice for 2 or 3 years, a lad of 16, to serve trade. Address K 35, Tribune office.

WANTED—ONE BOOT AND SHOEMAKER AT No. 958 South Halsted-st. None but a good man need apply. D. GILLESPIE.

WANTED—A MAN TO DO STEAM AND GAS fitting; also, handy at jobbing on plumbing work. A family man can be employed by the year. Wages low. Apply, stating terms, &c., Box 1506, Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED—A WATCHMAKER; MUST BE A GOOD workman and of steady habits. Call at W. Kimes' European Hotel from 8 to 11 a. m.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS MERCHANT-TAILOR at Englewood. Inquire W. C. HANFORD'S dry goods store in Kinsloe's block.

WANTED—FOUR GOOD CARPENTERS CAPABLE of doing the trimming of a first-class house, that desire to purchase a lot at cash figures at Evanston. I will pay such parties fair wages till December, and perhaps longer, and will pay for said lots a reasonable first payment, and give long time for payment of lots. C. E. BROWNE, 152 Monroe-st., or Evanston.

WANTED—A GOOD CARPENTER. APPLY AT shop, 280 South Clark-st., or 154 South Clark-st., second floor. Steady work to a good man.

WANTED—A GOOD CONFECTIONER ON CREAM work, at 95 State-st. Steady work and good wages.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY 50 FIRST-CLASS joiners. None others need apply. FIELD, LEITER, & CO., State and Washington-sts.

WANTED—MAN TO TURN OVAL FRAMES. H. SIMMONS, CLARK & CO., 197 and 199 South Division-st.

WANTED—CARPENTER IN REAR OF 1084 Michigan-av., near builder's shop.

WANTED—A MAN THAT IS CAPABLE OF ADjusting all kinds of sewing-machines. Apply at 230 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS MOULDING POLisher. Apply Monday morning. MOORMICK & HASKELS, 54 South Clark-st.

WANTED—3 GOOD CARPENTERS. APPLY MON. day at 7 a. m. at shop rear 815 Wabash-av. CARR & BARTLETT.

WANTED—3 GOOD STICK CANDY MAKERS AND 1 good pan-worker to go to St. Louis. Good wages guaranteed. Inquire at IBAUH'S Restaurant, 121 Fourth-st.

WANTED—TWO EXPERIENCED MEN TO RE. pack and cooper bottled ale. Apply at Empire Warehouse, corner of Market and Quincy-sts.

WANTED—CARPENTERS AND MASONS, AT NO. 111 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS HARNESS-MAKER TO secure winter's work. Apply at 218 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—OR 10 GOOD HOUSE PAINTERS. Apply at 371 Archer-av., between 7 and 8 o'clock Monday morning.

WANTED—CARPENTERS TO TRIM BY THE piece. Call Monday, between 7 and 8 a. m., at first house east of Dearborn-st., Chicago-av., North Side.

WANTED—HARNESS-MAKERS TO GO INTO THE country. Apply to HAYDEN & HARY, 45 and 47 Lake-st.

WANTED—A GOOD TINNER. A STEADY JOB and good wages. CLARK & RICHARDSON, No. 24 West Madison-st.

WANTED—PLUMBER—A GOOD MAN FOR JOBbing work. Can and be ready to begin work at 74 West Madison-st., on Monday morning, at 7.

WANTED—BOX-MAKERS, AND ONE GOOD but sawyer. GOODWILLIE & GOODWILLIE, 35 Ohio-st.

WANTED—MOULDING AND FRAME POLISHers. GOODWILLIE & GOODWILLIE, 35 Ohio-st.

WANTED—LATHERS. INQUIRE AT 1261 SOUTH State-st., to-day, sunday.

WANTED—AN ASSISTANT BAKER—THOMAS' restaurant, 81 South Clark-st.

WANTED—TWO GOOD HORSE-SHOERS IMMEdiately. Inquire at 106 West Quincy-st., MR. JOHNSON, to-day.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED STRAW HAT AND bonnet blocker and presser. Apply to J. C. STRAIN, 256 State-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO LEARN THE photographic art; a good chance. Call at SMITH'S Art Gallery, 167 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—6 GOOD CORNICE MAKERS. 87, 89, and 91 Newberry-av. H. HARTMANN.

WANTED—TEN GOOD JOINERS AT 60 AND 62 East Washington-st.

WANTED—ONE GOOD CARRIAGE TRIMMER. Monday morning. I. G. PARSONS, 155 West Washington-st.

WANTED—A CAKE BAKER AT 120 EAST MONroe-st.

WANTED—A SMART BOY FROM 14 TO 16 YEARS of age, to learn wood engraving, at VANDERCOOK & CO., corner State and Madison-sts. No salary for first 3 months.

WANTED—2 OR 4 GOOD PRASTERERS AT 449 West Lake-st. Monday morning sharp, with lath ready to go to work.

WANTED—A GOOD JOURNEYMAN TAILOR. Call to-day or Monday at No. 128 South Jefferson-st.

WANTED—CARPENTERS. APPLY AT 287 SOUTH Clark-st., on Monday morning.

WANTED—A PAINTER AND GRAINER. FIRST-class, corner Monroe and Leavitt-sts.

WANTED—THREE CARRIAGE-PAINTERS. BY 84 State-st. Apply to MONINGER & SONS.

WANTED—2 GOOD TINNERS AND 1 STOVEbinder. M. W. & F. LESTER, 204 State-st.

WANTED—A GOOD BLACKSMITH'S HELPER, at 146 East Twelfth-st., early Monday morning.

WANTED—PLASTER-MOULDER AND PATTERNchaser. Apply at 214 and 216 State-st.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS TINNER. MONDAY morning, at 126 West Lake-st.

WANTED—5 PLASTERERS; PAY, $4 PER DAY. 2 laborers at 195 Twenty-sixth-st. JAMES BARNETT.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS WOOD WORKER, AT 229 South Canal-st.

WANTED—SEVERAL GOOD GALVANIZED IRON cornice hands at J. W. ATKINSON'S, 157 Fourth-av.

WANTED—WATCHMAKER—CALL AT KUHN'S European Hotel this Sunday, from 9 to 12 m. Inquire at the office.

WANTED—A PAPER RULER. 244 ILLINOIS-ST.

WANTED—SIX CARVERS, MONDAY MORNING, to work on piece work, at 297 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE BLACKsmith, on light work, at the carriage manufactory, 73 West Adams-st.

Coachmen. Teamsters. &c.

WANTED—A BOY 16 YEARS OLD TO TAKE CARE of horses at 662 West Indiana-st., near Robey.

WANTED—1,000 MEN FOR CHICAGO & PACIFIC Railroad; 500 station men, 200 teams; free fare. At Gregory's Office, 36 North Clark-st., Room 9.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—TRAVELING SALESMEN; 100 MEN to work on railroad; salary $75; $36 a month and board. 29 East Madison-st., Room 16.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—ACTIVE MEN AND WOMEN TO SELL our goods in city and country; $3 a day. Call on or address WASHBURN BROTHERS, 36 North Canal-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE-WASHer at the livery-stable 154 West Washington-st.

WANTED—A MAN OF FINE ADDRESS TO REpresent a responsible advertising firm at the Exposition. Address, with reference, P 11, Tribune office.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED CANVASSER, not having an acquaintance with wholesale houses or jobbing men preferred. Address Q 85, Tribune office.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED SOLICITOR, FOR a new and first-class advertising medium. Liberal salary paid. Address U 15, Tribune office.

WANTED—A SMART, ACTIVE BOY FROM 14 TO 16 years old at 156 West Madison-st. to learn merchandising.

WANTED—A LAW STUDENT 18 OR 20 YEARS OF age; a beginner, who is willing to work for small pay for first six months. Address "LAWYER," Tribune office.

WANTED—LIVE, STEADY MEN THAT ARE OUT of employment to call on MARKS, Room 3, 153 Monroe-st., to send their

WANTED—TRAVELING SALESMEN TO EXAMine a specialty where big money can be made with no risk. Call on J. G. WHITTIER, Room 1, 167 Monroe-st.

WANTED—GOOD STOVE CLEANER, AT ALBERT EDWARDS', 207 West Lake-st.

WANTED—FOR THE DRAMATIC ACADEMY, 26 Third-av., 8 young ladies and gentlemen to form the company. Apply from 10 to 3 at Room 2. Those provided with talent, and goods for the profession, need not apply.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Miscellaneous--Continued.

WANTED—NEATLY DRESSED BRIGHT OFfice boy, 14 or 15 years old, who resides with his parents. Address, in own handwriting, K 34, Tribune office.

WANTED—A GOOD BOY FOR OFFICE AND TO learn a business that will give permanent employment at good wages. Call Monday at Room 6, 156 Fifth-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GERMAN OR SWEDISH BOY or girl that understands to strip tobacco for cigar makers; none other may apply at 231 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a family of three; German or Swede; must give good references. Call at 93 North Sangamon-st.

WANTED—CANVASSERS WHO HAVE HORSE and buggy to travel in small towns as private realdence. U. S. BIBLE BOOK CO., 6 Tribune Building.

WANTED—A GOOD, RELIABLE MAN TO TRAVel for a manufacturer of pastement, covering extractors, etc. Apply immediately at 120 East Indiana-st., near Wells.

WANTED—A CUTLERY TRAVELER. ADDRESS, stating experience, sales and salary, K 32, Tribune office.

WANTED—BOY, TO TEND A CIGAR-STAND; must be well recommended and willing to board with employer. Apply at No. 19 Clark-st.

WANTED—3 OR 4 FIRST-RATE CANVASSERS TO solicit orders in city. A rare opportunity offered. Merchants' Selling Co., cor. Washington and LaSalle-sts., Room 4 basement.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN 18 OR 19 YEARS OF age to make himself useful about a place and take care of a horse. Apply at 9 Lake-st.

WANTED—10 MORE PEDDLERS TO SELL OUR feather dusters; green hands positively making $10 per day. 140 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—AN OFFICE BOY, ABOUT 18 YEARS old. Must write a good hand. Address, with own hand writing, J. H. GREY, 153 Washington-st.

WANTED—TWO GOOD MEN CAN FIND STEADY employment by applying at KELLY & HOWISON'S, 226 South Clark-st. References required.

WANTED—TWO GOOD MEN TO SELL TEA ON commission. Apply early on Monday morning to WOOTTON & OWEN, 721 South Halsted-st.

WANTED—A BOY 12 TO 15, LIGHT WORK; CALL at 69 West Monroe-st., between 8 and 9 Monday morning.

WANTED—A BOY IN THE OFFICE OF SMEAL & REBANKS, blank book manufacturers, 183 East Washington-st.

WANTED—AN AUCTIONEER TO SELL GOODS evenings. K 36, Tribune office.

WANTED—LABORERS FOR COUNTRY JOB, BE at new building on Clinton-st., between Randolph and Lake, Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

WANTED—A YARDMAN, AT BURKE'S HOTEL. Apply Monday morning.

WANTED—TWO GOOD WAITERS; STEADY EMployment. RUTCHINSON'S Restaurant, corner Wabash-av. and Twenty-second-st.

WANTED—A GOOD MAN TO WORK IN FLOUR and feed store; one acquainted with the business and a German preferred. Apply to J. W. BROWN & CO., 218 East Kinzie-st.

WANTED—A GOOD BOY, ABOUT 16 YEARS OLD, to the wholesale tobacco business. One acquainted with the business, and with good references, preferred. At 278 South Water-st.

WANTED—SALESMEN IN CITY AND COUNTRY, with or without experience. Steady pay will; WEBSTER & CO., 176 East Madison-st., Room 11.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED MILLINERY PACKers and porters. Apply to HEWES & PRESCOTT, 236 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A SMART BOY, ABOUT 15; MUST be willing to work a good hand and be used to office work. Apply on Monday at 126 West Madison-st., up-stairs.

WANTED—CANVASSERS FOR A VERY POPUlar toilet article. Profits, 100 per cent. Only first-class canvassers wanted. Apply at 445 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A SECOND PORTER. APPLY AT THE Barnes House, corner Canal and Randolph-sts.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK AT 385 West Polk-st., at good wages.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a private family. Call at 16 Depuyster-st. Reference required.

WANTED—A GIRL TO ASSIST AT GENERAL housework where a few day boarders are kept. Call at 239 West Lake-st., ready for work.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework for a family of three. Apply at No. 43 Monroe-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO KITCHEN-WORK; must understand cooking; German preferred. No. 939 Michigan-av. Call Monday.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL ABOUT 15 YEARS OF age, to take charge of a child 15 months old. Apply to MRS. M. BROWN, Greenland.

WANTED—AT FIRST-CLASS COOK. APPLY AT 604 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO CHAMBERwork and assist in the kitchen, at 647 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer in a small private family of three persons; a steady, reliable girl will secure a good home and good wages. Apply at 157 Oak-st., Monday.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a family of three. Apply immediately at 27 Depuyster-st.

WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST IN GENERAL WORK in private family. 351 ARCHER-AV., between Stone Grove-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork for a small family at 237 South Morgan-st.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork at 245 East Indiana-st., North Side.

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK in small family. Apply at 161 Park-av.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO THE COOKING AND washing for a small family. 292 Thirty-sixth-st. Call at 140 LaSalle-st., basement office, Monday.

WANTED—A GOOD GERMAN OR NORWEGIAN girl for general housework at 296 Warren-av.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK One desiring a permanent place call at 622 Canal-st. Ohio-st.

WANTED—A SMALL GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF a child at 157 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG NURSE GIRL, OVER 15, for baby nearly two years old; one that can sew and bring reference. Call Monday afternoon or Tuesday at 15 Forrest-av., near Thirty-first-st.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO TAKE CARE of a baby; one who would sleep nights. For full particulars inquire for 3 days at 1439 Indiana-av.

WANTED—A NICE TIDY YOUNG GIRL TO TAKE care of 2 children. 219 South Peoria-st., cor. Tyler.

WANTED—AT 88 VERNON-AV., A FIRST-CLASS cook, washer and ironer, Swede or German.

WANTED—A NICE, TIDY, AND ACTIVE GIRL TO do chamber work and wait on table. No. 250 West Washington-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a family of two; Swede or Norwegian preferred. Apply at 1007 Indiana-av., Monday forenoon.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO COOK, WASH, and iron. Comes ready to work. 98 North Peoria-st., corner of Lake.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a small family. Call at 1448 Prairie-av., near Thirty-first-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL FROM 13 TO 15 years old. Inquire at 56 Throop-st.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK AT 804 West Monroe-st. Apply after to-day.

WANTED—2 GOOD NORWEGIAN OR SWEDISH girls who speak English; one as cook, washer, and ironer, and one as second girl. 826 West Lake-st.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a private family. 201 Walnut-st.

WANTED—GOOD COOK IN PRIVATE FAMILY. No Irish. Apply at 1025 Wabash-av.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A NO. 1 MEAT AND pastry cook. Apply at 264 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO LIGHT HOUSEwork. Apply at 613 Fulton-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply at 1086 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF children. Apply at 676 Fulton-st.

WANTED—A GOOD RELIABLE GIRL TO DO general housework in 164 Ellis-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR A SMALL FAMily, one who understands cooking, washing, &c. Apply at 845 North Clark-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO SECOND WORK, at 69 North Sheldon-st.

WANTED—2 GIRLS, ONE FIRST-CLASS COOK, to wash, iron, and do second work; also second girl; references required, at 602 Monroe-st., Monday, 9 a. m.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer. Apply at 211 Hubbard-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family; good wages. Apply 34 Western-av., first house north of Lake-st.

WANTED—A GOOD, COMPETENT GIRL TO DO housework in a small family. Apply at 1124 Indiana-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO SECOND-work. Apply at 18 South Peoria-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. 264 Warren-av.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS MEAT OR VEGETAble cook. Apply at Eldridge House, corner Halsted and Washington-sts., immediately.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a small family. No Irish need apply. 261 Fulton-st.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A NEAT GERMAN or Norwegian in a private family; must be a good laundress and cook. Apply at 62 Park-av.

WANTED—2 GIRLS FOR WASHING AND HOUSEwork at Home Laundry, 149 South Halsted-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO ASSIST IN DOING GENeral housework, at No. 196 Michigan-st.

WANTED—A GOOD RELIABLE GIRL FOR GENeral housework, particularly a good washer and ironer, at 61 Rush-st., near Indiana-st.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND iron; must come recommended. 128 Twenty-fourth-st

WANTED—A COOK FOR A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL a few miles from the city. Call early, 326 Wabash-av., at Mrs. BALKAM'S Office.

WANTED—AT 940 MICHIGAN-AV. A GOOD GIRL for general housework; family small.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS COOK TO RUN RESturant and lunch counter on own account; rent taken in board. E. MAUSY, 75 South Halsted-st.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in small family; must be good cook, washer, and ironer; good permanent place. 165 Centre-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply at 103 Oakley-st., corner Walnut. German or Swede preferred.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork, in a private family. Must be a good cook, washer, and ironer. Wages, $4. References required. 166 South Lincoln-st., between Jackson and Van Buren-sts.

WANTED—AT 540 WABASH-AV., A DININGroom girl, for private boarding-house.

WANTED—AT UHLICH HOUSE, CORNER STATE and Twenty-second-sts., chambermaids and dining-room girl.

WANTED—A GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF A child. One that will board at home preferred. Apply at 76 South Halsted-st.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED COOK, WASHER and ironer, German or Norwegian, with reference. 1029 Wabash-av.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics--Continued.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a boarding-house. Good wages to the right person. Apply at 139 South Halsted-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF children; must have references. Apply at 1167 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SECOND GIRL; ALso, a kitchen girl. 328 West Washington-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork at No. 404 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF children and assist in housework. Swede preferred. Apply at 373 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED—TWO FIRST-CLASS GIRLS; ONE AS cook, and the other as nurse girl. Please call at 1019 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND iron. Apply at 101 Wahpansah-av.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, ALSO A GOOD WASHer and ironer, at 69 Wabash-av.

WANTED—KITCHEN GIRL, NORWEGIAN OR German preferred. Call at 148 Ellis-av., or Room 2 Major Block, 143 LaSalle-st., Monday.

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK; small family, good pay. 1130 Indiana-av.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; Swede or Norwegian preferred. Apply at 33 Centre-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GERMAN, NORWEGIAN, or Swedish girl to cook, wash, and iron. Apply at 10 Eldridge-court.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Inquire at 187 South Paulina-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family, at No. 187 South Halsted-st., up stairs.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS KITCHEN GIRL; wages, $5 per week, in private family; reference required. Apply at 136 Third-av.

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Good wages. 34 St. John-st. Call to-day.

WANTED—AT 221 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., A competent cook; also, table-girl; Swede or German; must be well recommended.

WANTED—A COMPETENT YOUNG GIRL TO DO light housework. Apply at 519 West Adams-st., Monday.

WANTED—CHAMBERMAIDS, DINING-ROOM girls, kitchen girls, and laundry girls at Merchants' Hotel, corner Clark and Lake-sts., Monday morning, from 10 to 12.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework, at 107 West Jackson-st.

WANTED—A GERMAN, SWEDE, NORWEGIAN or American girl to do second work. None but those that are thoroughly acquainted with the work need apply. Apply Monday at 306 Chicago-av., cor. Oak-st.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer, at once. at 81 South Morgan-st.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK in small private family. Must be thoroughly competent. References required. 468 Fulton-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO LIGHT HOUSEwork. 1064 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD CAPABLE GIRL FOR GENeral housework. Good wages will be paid for a first-class girl. Inquire at 1064 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a small family, at good wages. Apply at 311 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK. CALL Monday at 406 West Jackson-st.

WANTED—A GOOD, STRONG KITCHEN GIRL at 77 South Sangamon-st. Liberal wages and good place.

WANTED—A CAPABLE GIRL TO DO GENERAL house-work, at 482 North LaSalle-st.

WANTED—A GOOD STRONG GIRL TO DO scrubbing and washing; will pay extra good wages to a good worker. Apply at Room 24, 89 South Clark-st.

WANTED—AT 244 WEST TYLER-ST., A GIRL for general housework, German preferred.

WANTED—A COMPETENT COOK AND A SECOND girl. 580 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD RELIABLE GIRL TO TAKE care of children. Inquire at 505 Washington-av.

Seamstresses.

WANTED—A TAILORESS TO WORK WITH A tailor on fine coats. Apply at 116 Chicago-av., third floor.

WANTED—AN OLD WOMAN TO DO CUTTING and sewing of boy's clothes on Singer machine; to mind small children, &c.; wages $4. Apply at 128 South Clark-st., Room 11.

WANTED—A COMPETENT SEAMSTRESS TO FIT and sew ladies' underwear. One that has a sewing-machine preferred. Apply at 177 North Dearborn-st.

WANTED—LADIES FOR KNITTING AND CROchoting. Work given out. Apply at 1305 South State-st.

WANTED—2 GIRLS TO LEARN AND BECOME competent dressmakers in 6 months, at 124 State-st., in store. MRS. KIMBALL.

WANTED—SIX GIRLS THAT ARE CAPABLE OF running any sewing-machine; none but good hands need answer. Apply early Monday morning at 200 West Twelfth-st.

WANTED—A GIRL THAT CAN FURNISH THE Singer machine, to sew at 267 Cornell-st., near May.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SHIRT MAKER AT 773 Wabash-av., Monday morning.

WANTED—10 GIRLS TO RUN THE SINGER' sewing machine. Apply 30 Myrick-av.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS CLOAK-MAKERS, AT J. W. GRISWOLD & CO., 54 and 56 Madison-st.

WANTED—BY MRS. H. C. BOHNE, 348 WEST Madison-st., apprentice, girl to do crocheting. None but experienced hands need apply.

WANTED—VELVET HAT SEWERS, GOOD hands. Apply at WALSH & HUTCHINSON'S, 251 and 253 Wabash-av.

WANTED—GOOD OPERATIVES WITH WHEEL or by hand. Steady work. Nice straight work. 90 South Peoria-st., in basement.

WANTED—50 GIRLS EXPERIENCED IN SEWING ladies' velvet and fancy hats. F. PERSON & CO., 200 to 206 Wabash-av.

WANTED—50 FIRST-CLASS STRAW-SEWERS AND velvet-hat makers. HEWES & PRESCOTT, 236 Wabash-av.

WANTED—TWO GOOD APPRENTICE GIRLS TO learn dressmaking; pains taken to advance them. Apply at 196 West Madison-st., up-stairs.

WANTED—GOOD VELVET HAT SEWERS. WALSH, HUTCHINSON, 251 and 253 Wabash-av.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED SHIRT-MAKERS with the Wheeler & Wilson machine. TOMLINSON & CO., 150 State-st., up-stairs.

Nurses.

WANTED—A WET-NURSE FOR CHILD 3 TO 4 weeks old. Call at 1306 Indiana-av.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED NURSE-GIRL who can give good references. Address U 84, Tribune office.

WANTED—NURSE-GIRL. APPLY AT ROOM 3, Sherman's Exchange, corner Franklin and South Water-sts., between 12 and 2 o'clock.

WANTED—A COMPETENT NURSE GIRL TO take care of baby two months old. Call at 611 West Adams-st.

WANTED—A WET-NURSE, AT 1228 INDIANAav. W. K. WELLS.

Laundresses.

WANTED—A GOOD WOMAN TO WASH AND iron, at 126 West Van Buren-st., in the rear.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED WASHWOMEN. 252 West Madison-st., Monday morning. Come ready to work.

WANTED—THREE SHIRT-IRONERS AT THE Twenty-second-st. Laundry, No. 177 Twenty-second-st.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED WASHER AND ironer at 634 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—AT 344 WEST LAKE-ST., TWO FIRST-class ironers and one washwoman.

WANTED—A FEW FIRST-CLASS SHIRT IRONers, 1 lady clothes ironer and 2 washers. Apply at 94 Adams-st.

WANTED—AT WEST TROY LAUNDRY, 15 SOUTH Desplaines-st., six first-class ladies' clothes-ironers. The best wages paid.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS SHIRT-IRONERS, A good starcher, and an errand-boy, at the Lakeside Laundry, 63 and 65 South Canal-st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—GERMAN AND SCANDINAVIAN girls for private families, hotels, and laundries, city and country, at 90 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS COOK, AND DINING-room girl, for hotel short distance in the country; also girl for all kinds of housework. MRS. THOMPSON, 100 State-st.

WANTED—GOOD GIRLS WANTING SITUATIONS call at once at 235 Wabash-av., Mrs. BALLARD'S Office, to go to Omaha, Swedes, and Norwegians; all calls promptly attended to.

WANTED—A RESPECTABLE GERMAN, Swede, or Norwegian nurse-girl, about 14 years. Also, girls for general housework. Miss BARTON'S office 263 State-st., entrance on Eighteenth. Don't call Sunday.

WANTED—GIRLS CAN GET SITUATIONS WITHout paying charges, at the Old Scandinavian Employment Room, 229 North Market-st.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—500 GIRLS, AT ROOM 12 Central Union Block, on Madison-st., near Market; places are plenty, wages good, both in city, country, and the lakes. MRS. PORTER.

WANTED—25 GIRLS, GERMAN, NORWEGIAN, and Swede, to private families and boarding houses, and 3 nurse girls. Inquire at 529 State-st., of MRS. REISS.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A LADY AS COPYIST IN OFFICE; wages $7 per week. Address, in own handwriting, G, care of Carrier No. 8, Station B.

WANTED—BY A WIDOWER, WITH A SMALL family, a lady, capable and intelligent, to travel east as governess and companion. Write with full particulars, and for an interview. U 97, Tribune office.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED HANDS IN ARTIFIcial flowers. Steady work. Also, learners from 13 to 15 years of age. Inquire at 192 East Madison-st., upstairs, after 6 p. m. L 21 Tribune office.

WANTED—A WOMAN TO WORK THROUGH the day and go home at night. 164 East Madison-st., Room 10.

WANTED—10 MORE GIRLS TO SORT FEATHERS. good wages to smart hand; also 3 boys, at FEATHER DUSTER MANUFACTORY, 167 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—SALES LADY, ONE WHO SPEAKS German preferred, in white goods and notion store. Address, with references, SIDNEY, Tribune office.

WANTED—GIRLS TO CUT PATTERNS. 85 Twenty-fourth-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY WHO CAN FIGURE and write a fair hand; duties light; will pay $6 per week. Address, giving residence and reference, L 23, Tribune office.

WANTED—3 GIRLS, 1 TO FOLD PAMPHLETS and 1 to sew them on machine. 226 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A WOMAN, WITH 3 OR 4 CHILDREN, to sweep school. Apply to Engineer Skinner School, Monday morning.

WANTED—A PRACTICAL LADY BOOKKEEPER. Address, stating experience, references, salary required, V 22, Tribune office.

WANTED—GIRL TO PRESS DRESSES AT 121 Ellis-av. COOK & MCLAIN.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS VARIETY PERFORMers (ladies) to travel during the fairs. All expenses paid. Apply to the ballet mistress, MRS. HALL, 52 West Quincy-st., 3 doors from Jefferson.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Milliners.

WANTED—TWO FIRST-CLASS MILLINERS. APply to Mrs. WM. DEVOY, 138 South Clark-st.

WANTED—SALESWOMAN FOR OUR PATTERN, Hat, and Bonnet Department. Must be a practical milliner. Apply, Monday morning, to KEITH BROTHERS, 236, 238 Madison-st.

WANTED—25 EXPERIENCED VELVET HAT makers and milliners. D. WEBSTER & CO., 270 and 272 Wabash-av.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED GIRLS TO MAKE velvet hats; no others wanted. A. A. TURMS, 250 and 252 Wabash-av.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS MILLINERS AND BONnet-makers. HEWES & PRESCOTT, 236 Wabash-av.

Housekeepers.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR HOUSEKEEPER for widower and two boys. Inquire at 73 Halsted-st., Room 4.

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN OR WIDOW lady for general housework; one that is willing to work for good wages, and be treated as one of the family; none but such need apply; American lady preferred. Call for two days at No. 158 South Desplaines-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED--MALE.

Bookkeepers. Clerks. &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED dry-goods clerk; best of reference given. Address F 64, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS DRUG CLERK, BY A young man of 19; has had between 1 and 2 years' experience; can give good reference. Address W. H. DE BANN, 761 South Halsted-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BUTCHER—BY A NO. 1 salesman; understands handling of all kinds of meats; 15 years' experience; not afraid of work; city or country no object. Address G 81, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COPYIST IN LAW, abstract, or insurance office. Address M 78 W, 253 West Madison-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, EXperienced in bookkeeping, soliciting, and collecting, in some wholesale house. Good references given. Address S 16, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—I WILL PAY $100 FOR A position as entry and bill clerk in a good house. Good reference; six years' experience. Address W. W. RICKERTS, Malone, Ill.

SITUATION WANTED—AS SALESMAN OR OUTside man; 10 years' experience in Chicago. Best of reference. Address F 73, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS CLERK, BOOKKEEPer, or copyist; by one of practical experience. No. 1 references given. Address Y 84, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—IN THE COUNTRY, BY a competent druggist of four years' experience; would prefer going to Wisconsin; references furnished. Address H N J, Box 301, Murphysboro, Ill.

SITUATION WANTED—AN ENGLISHMAN, WHO is a good judge of wool and woolens, having good experience in the English market as a buyer and manufacturer, wishes an opening where the knowledge will be of use. Would take any position with a chance for improvement. References. Address Q 87, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A THOROUGH BUSIness man, with best city references, as clerk or traveling salesman; has had five years' experience on the road. Address U 81, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS ENTRY CLERK OR clerk; can give best of city reference. Address J 14, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED bookkeeper, who has good city reference. Address West Side P. O. Box 128.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN 18 years of age, as clerk in some w

REAL ESTATE.

The Volume of Business and Speculation Rapidly Increasing.

Reasons for a Rise in Prices in the Next Few Months.

Present Cheapness of Building, and Its Effects.

Some Recent Sales by Auction and Otherwise.

The steady increase in the activity in real estate during the last few weeks is shown, not only by the greater number of persons in the real estate offices, but by the increasing volume of transfers recorded from day to day. The average weekly aggregate consideration of deeds filed for record now is nearly double what it was in July.

There is usually some increase of sales of realty in the fall, but in the present instance the increase is greater than usual, and arises mainly from the extremely favorable aspect of commercial and financial affairs in the West generally this fall.

As the trade of the Northwest is concentrated in this, its metropolis, so the effects of the prosperity of the great wheat-raising region this fall is being concentrated in the same place. The wheat crop of 1873, in the country tributary to Chicago, will probably sell for $10,000,000 or $15,000,000 more money than the wheat crop of the same territory in 1872. Here is the basis for a large increase of trade. That the greatest effect of this increase of wealth to stimulate mercantile and manufacturing business will be felt in Chicago, there can be scarcely a doubt.

The results of this will, of course, be an increase of population and wealth which will make an increase in the value of real estate in the city generally inevitable. That the increase in values in some quarters of the city will be greater than in others, there is no doubt; but in the present aspect of affairs there is probably no quarter of the city or its suburbs where real estate will not experience the effects of the general prosperity in a greater or less degree within the next twelve months. Prices of real estate, however, move slow compared to prices of commodities. In fact, there is little resemblance in the laws governing them. Real estate, like bonds and securities, represents the investment of the surplus profits of trade and industry. For this reason the greatest demand for real estate is not to be expected until the great annual activity in exchanging products for goods called the "fall trade," is over. It is then that producers, manufacturers, merchants, and speculators know how much they have made, and how much surplus profit they have to invest in something of permanent value like real estate or bonds and mortgages. For this reason the greatest legitimate demand for real estate that will result from the present commercial prosperity of the West will probably not be experienced until next February or March.

INSIDE RESIDENCE PROPERTY.

Within the past ten days there appears to be considerable more inquiry for what is called "inside" residence property, that is, for building lots on streets where there are pavements, sidewalks, gas, water, and all the other conveniences of city life, not more than two or three miles from the business centre. The causes of this better inquiry are, first, that the cost of building is very cheap; a residence that eighteen months ago would have cost $7,000 to build, can now be built for about $5,000. On a cheaper class of houses the percentage of reduction is not so great, and the smaller the house the less the percentage of reduction of cost. Another reason for more inquiry for inside residence property is, the general belief that the increase of trade in the city will make a greater demand within the next year for residences for merchants and traders generally.

THE SOUTH CHICAGO RAILROAD.

The work of grading for the South Shore Railroad, from Park Side Station to South Chicago, was begun last week, and is now progressing along Seventy-first street. The contract is that the road is to be completed and ready for operation in sixty days. Mr. Engle, the contractor, is the inventor of a new kind of "reversible" rail, which will be put down on this four miles of road. The prospect now appears to be that within the next three or four months the Hyde Park trains of the Illinois Central Railroad will run all the way to South Chicago via Seventy-first street and Railroad avenue.

NORTH SHORE DRIVE.

The right of way for the North-Shore drive has been secured as far south as Division street, and, we understand, there is a movement among some of the property-owners to get the right of way as far south as Oak street. The Lincoln Park Commissioners seem to take very little interest in the matter. They tried it once, and met with such extravagant demands from the owners of apochryphal lots at the bottom of the lake that they got disgusted, and have, by a sort of tacit understanding, turned the whole business of negotiation over to a self-appointed committee of North Side property-owners, who have, as above-mentioned, secured the right of way as far south as Division street, and probably by next week will have it to Oak street. They say that if they meet with any serious obstacles in acquiring the right of way south of Oak street they will not bother with it south of that point, but will leave it to the property-owners most interested to complete.

WEST SIDE THOROUGHFARES.

There is not much use in improving the West Side Parks unless the city authorities do something to make them accessible. Central Park begins to look very beautiful in the eastern part of the grounds, but, for all the good it does anybody in Chicago, it might as well be twenty miles away. Lake and Madison streets both run through the park, but the former is in no condition for a carriage drive; and, as for Madison street, it is about as good as a "corduroy" road from Western avenue to the Great Eastern crossing. West of that as far as the city limits it is only a dirt road, and a very ordinary one at that. West of the city limits the owners of the land on either side have widened it to 120 feet, and have had it graded and graveled all the way through the Town of Cicero, a distance of four miles. Thus in the nine miles of this great thoroughfare, from State street to the west line of the Town of Cicero, the only part of it that is bad is the two miles from Western avenue to the city limits, and the condition of this two miles is anything but creditable to the city. Madison street is, and will continue to be, the great thoroughfare of the West Division of the city. It is the most direct line to more suburban towns than any other avenue running out of the city except Lake street, which is only another avenue to the same suburban points. But Madison street takes the precedence of Lake street as a business thoroughfare inside the city limits, and, for that reason, will eventually do so to a great extent outside the city limits. At any rate, the manner in which the property-owners have improved Madison street west of the city limits makes it disgraceful that the city does not do a little something to help the condition of that part of it inside the city limits as far east as Western avenue.

CLARENDON HILLS.

Mr. O. J. Stough, who recently sold a large part of the suburban town of Hinsdale for the sum of $400,000, has bought a half interest in the suburban town of Clarendon Hills for $50,000. Three years ago Mr. Stough sold the whole of the Clarendon Hills property to Messrs. Robert Harris, A. T. Hall, and J. M. Walker, for $20,000. His present repurchase of a half interest is, therefore, made at an advance of 400 per cent. Clarendon Hills is one mile east of Hinsdale, and is already a village of some 500 inhabitants, and, as it is a high location on one of the best-managed railroads running out of the city, and only about 10 miles from the business part of the city, it bids fair to become an important suburban place.

SOME RECENT SALES.

Messrs. William A. Butters & Co. held a successful auction sale of some very choice South Park property last Tuesday. The northwest corner of Drexel Boulevard and Fifty-first street, a lot 129 feet east front on the boulevard by 230 feet on Fifty-first street, sold for $225 per front foot on Drexel Boulevard. Several inside lots fronting east on the boulevard sold for $175 per front foot. A few lots fronting on Cottage Grove avenue, between Fiftieth and Fifty-first streets, were sold at an average of $60 per front foot.

Among recent sales of suburban acres are 80 acres in the w ½ of n e ¼ of Section 21, Town 37, Range 14, e, from Calumet Station. Sold by Clarke, Layton & Co. for $24,000. Also, 6¼ acres in Morgan Park, at Washington Heights, for $10,500.

Messrs. W. D. Kerfoot & Co. sold 2½ acres on the south side of Sixteenth street, west of Western avenue and adjoining the railroad track, for $25,000.

Henry L. Hill sold yesterday, 4½ acres, fronting east on the South Park, at Fifty-ninth street, and also having a frontage on Calumet and Prairie avenues. Consideration, $35,000.

FORTHCOMING AUCTIONS.

Butters & Co. will sell at public auction, on the ground, on Monday, Sept. 8, at 3:30 p. m., 18 lots, situated on Wabash avenue, near Fifty-ninth street, and fronting on both sides of the avenue.

C. C. Thayer & Co. will sell on Thursday, the 11th inst., at their office, 18 residence lots in Hill's Subdivision, Sec. 8, 37, 14, Washington Heights.

Also on Wednesday, the 17th inst., 130 lots, situated in the Village of Winnetka, on the Lake Shore.

On Tuesday, Sept. 9, Elison & Foster will sell at auction, on the grounds, 100 residence lots at South Lynn. On Wednesday, Sept. 10, at 1:30 p. m., on the ground, 100 choice residence lots in the Town of Evanston. On Friday, Sept. 12, at 10 a. m., on the premises, a marble-front residence, No. 1183 Wabash avenue. On Saturday, Sept. 13, at 3 o'clock p. m., on the ground, 4 lots on State street, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second, each lot being 25x181 feet, to an alley. Also at the same hour, a residence lot, 25x114, to an alley, on Wabash avenue, south of Thirtieth street.

YESTERDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, Sept. 6:

CITY PROPERTY.

"E" st, between Tucker and Halsted sts, n f, Lot 24, dated Aug. 18; consideration, $700.

Burling st, between Webster and Belden avs, e f, 24x125 ft, dated Aug. 1; consideration, $1,400.

Rebecca st, near n w cor of Throop st, s f, 24 ft to alley, with building, dated Sept. 6; consideration, $700.

Same as the above, dated Sept. 6; consideration, $700.

Cook st, 70 ft s of Twenty-fourth st, w f, 30x124 8-10 ft, dated September; consideration, $3,000.

Canal st, between Monroe and Adams sts, e f, 20x70½ ft, dated Sept. 6; consideration, $17,000.

Western av, 60 ft n of Harrison st, e f, 24x161 ft, dated May 26; consideration, $1,250.

West Twelfth st, 59¼ ft, w of Loomis st, s f, 30x106½ ft, dated Sept. 5; consideration, $3,300.

West Twelfth st, s e corner of Wood st, n f, 24x125 ft, dated Sept. 5; consideration, $2,000.

State st, 145 8-10 ft, n of Thirty-fifth st, e f, 24x123⅝ ft, dated Sept. 1; consideration, $3,000.

Thirty-seventh st, s w cor of Stewart av, n f, 48x126 ft, dated Sept. 1; consideration, $1,500.

Leavitt st, 283 ft s of Monroe st, w f, 25x100 ft, dated Sept. 5; consideration, $2,500.

Lot 31, in Sub-Block 1 of Block 5, Sheffield's Addition, dated Sept. 17; consideration, $700.

N ½ s ½ of e ½ Lot 15, in Block 1, Ellis' West Addition, dated Aug. 15; consideration, $2,805.

West Washington st, near n e cor of Jefferson st, s f, Lot 5, dated June 1; consideration, $35,000.

Same as the above, dated Aug. 1; consideration, $30,000.

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS.

North 75 ft of Lot 11, in Block 10, in Hundley's Subdivision in Pine Grove, dated May 23; consideration, $5,500.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Lot 10, in Block 29, Hopkins' Addition to Hyde Park, dated Aug. 30; consideration, $3,500.

Lots 10 to 15, in same block, dated June 10, 1872; consideration, $10,000.

Lot 5, in Block 5 in resubdivision of Blocks 2 to 4 in Cannon's n ½ s e ¼ n e ¼ of s e ¼ Sec 4, 38, 14, dated July 28; consideration, $450.

Lot 30 in Block 3 of Pierce & Sackett's Subdivision, in n e ¼ Sec 1, 38, 13, dated June 28; consideration, $400.

Lot 22, in Block 1, in Hundley's s w ¼ of s w ¼ Sec 10, 38, 14, dated Sept. 1; consideration, $1,250.

Lot 20 in Block 1, in John Tear's part of w ½ s e ¼ of s w ¼ Sec 17, 38, 14, dated May 6; consideration, $300.

Lot 9, in Block 1, in Heintz's Subdivision in Sec. 4, 38, 14, dated Sept. 1; consideration, $300.

Lots 5 and 6, in Block 8, of Orvis' n e ¼ of s e ¼ Sec. 7, 38, 14, dated July 1; consideration, $800.

Lot 8, in same block, dated July 1; consideration, $400.

Lots 1 and 2 in same, dated June 25, consideration, $700.

Lot 7, in Block 4, in Putnam's Subdivision s w ¼ Sec. 9, 38, 14, dated Aug. 1; consideration, $450.

Lots 13 to 36, in Honore's part of n e ¼ n e ¼ of s w ¼ Sec. 3, 38, 14, dated March 1; consideration, $47,040.

Lot 23, in Block 2 of Hitchcock's subdn in s e ¼ Sec 4, 38, 14, dated Sept. 5; consideration, $600.

WEST OF CITY LIMITS.

Sub-lot 10, with improvements, in Moses' Lots 5 to 8, in Gray's subdn in n e ¼ Sec 36, 40, 13, dated Aug. 20; consideration, $2,200.

Central av, s e cor of North av, 20 acres, dated July 29; consideration, $21,000.

Same as the above, dated Sept. 5; consideration, $25,000.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, Sept. 6: City property, number of sales, 141; consideration, $620,035; north of city limits, number of sales, 7; consideration, $41,986; south of city limits, number of sales, 29; consideration, $99,686; west of city limits, number of sales, 4; consideration, $50,700. Total sales, 181; total consideration, $812,407.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Meeting of the Directors--Animated Discussion on a Motion to Open the Circulating Library.

The Board of Directors of the Chicago Public Library held their regular semi-monthly meeting yesterday afternoon in the Library, all the members present, Thos. Hoyne, Esq., in the Chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The Secretary read a communication from the Homeopathic Relief Committee, by which they formally turned over to the Library 180 volumes and 800 pamphlets upon Homeopathic subjects, contributed by publishers and others for the benefit of the profession in this city.

Mr. Hoyne presented a letter from Mr. Robson, containing a statement of his account. On motion of Mr. Hayes the matter was referred to the Finance Committee, and, on motion of Mr. Rosenthal, the Secretary was ordered to remit to Mr. Robson $500 on account.

Mr. Anthony moved that the Secretary be ordered to write to Mr. Bobson for a written contract for binding the British Patent reports, with the time extended to quarterly payments instead of monthly.

The Mayor's communication to the Board of Education relative to the lease of the old Post-Office building for the Library, was read and placed on file. The following resolutions were adopted: That the Secretary be ordered to obtain directories of London and the principal cities of the United States; that the adjustment of salaries for the ensuing year be referred to the Committee on Finance; that the Committee on Administration be ordered to report at next meeting what will be the cost of throwing open the tank for a consulting library.

Mr. Hayes moved that the Committee on Buildings and Grounds be instructed to inquire and report as how early a day, and in what manner, arrangements can be made for opening one or more circulating libraries for the free use of the public in connection with this library. Mr. Anthony thought that the time had come for opening the circulating library. Mr. Shorey considered the room inadequate to the demands of a circulating library. Mr. Woodard believed that as the money was now on hand, the time had come to move. If they were to wait for the Board of Education to give them $100,000 to fit up the old Post-Office, let the fact be announced to the public, and go on as they had been going. He thought that space enough could be obtained in the tank to have a circulating library without trouble, and they ought, in his opinion, to begin. Mr. Quesl thought the prospects were too indefinite. The Post-Office, after all, might not be the best place, and it might be advisable to build a library. The year past has not been lost. The reading-room and the books on the shelves are great acquisitions. It is best not to begin an undertaking that cannot be carried out, thereby disappointing the public. It would be impossible to accommodate a crowd in the library in its present condition. Mr. Woodard said that the library must grow. The time had been when even the Boston Library had very imperfect accommodations. Mr. Hayes was glad that the discussion had come up. Most people wanted to secure the old Post-Office Building, but he thought that, for the present, it might be well to establish branch libraries, which would not be expected to compare with the great libraries of other cities. The motion prevailed.

The matter of steam-heating and calcimining in the reading-room was referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

The Committee on the selection of a Librarian reported that they had agreed that, as soon as possible, a Librarian should be employed, but that they had no recommendation to make at present, and they therefore asked for further time to report names of suitable candidates. They were allowed further time to report. Adjourned.

THE SHERIDAN-WASHBURN MATTER.

The Committee on Police of the Common Council met yesterday afternoon, to consider the charges made against Superintendent Washburn by Commissioner Sheridan. Aldermen O'Brien and Schaffner were alone present, the other members being out of town. Mr. Tuley was present.

Ald. Schaffner said he supposed all the Committee could do was to find the authority and duty of the Council in the premises—not to investigate the charges. Therefore, he would like Mr. Tuley's opinion on the question of jurisdiction.

Mr. Tuley thought the Council had none.

Ald. Schaffner asked if Mr. Tuley had not, at the time of the Klokke-Reno affair, decided that the Council had jurisdiction,—they being city officers?

Mr. Tuley had not, but he believed Gen. Stiles had. There was special provision made for acting upon the case of a Police Superintendent, by the act of 1863, which provided any citizen might make charges in writing against any officer to the Board of Police. Under the Mayor's act the Mayor could remove the Superintendent.

Ald. Schaffner would like to have the opinion in writing.

Mr. Tuley said the only question was, whether the power to remove lay with the Mayor and Board, or Mayor alone. Certainly the Council had none. He would try to get up an opinion. He did not believe the Council had power even before the Mayor's act.

Mr. Washburn got in after the matter was thus settled.

The ordinance allowing hackmen to stand where they please was laid over.

A New Drug-Store.

One of the most complete and elegant establishments in Chicago is the new drug-store of Messrs. Thomas Whitfield & Co., No. 240 Wabash avenue, corner of Jackson street. The design for the interior was prepared by W. W. Boyington, and he guaranteed the handsomest fittings of any store in the world. There is no doubt that he has obtained it. There are ten varieties of ornamental woods used in the most artistic combinations possible, while the doors, mirrors, gold and color-work, and frescoing, are unsurpassed by anything in the world. As a work of art alone the store would well repay a visit, while the stock of drugs and toilet articles is selected with the greatest care, and solely with reference to purity and excellence.

W. W. Kimball,

the well-known piano dealer, corner of State and Adams streets, is daily receiving accessions to his very large stock of Hallet, Davis & Co. pianos and Smith's American organs. His mammoth salesrooms, wholesale and retail, contain scores of the grandest-toned instruments that ever responded to the master's touch. The Hallet, Davis & Co. square grands, with the Agraffe attachment and three springs, are marvels of beautiful finish and exquisite tone. It is a treat to step in at any hour of the day and hear those wonderful instruments under the hands of the most celebrated professors and connoisseurs in the city. Kimball's is a popular resort for noted pianists, who flock there to inspect a new instrument with a commingling of curiosity and delight truly charming.

Julius Bauer & Co.

This celebrated firm, one of the leading houses in the musical world, whose fame is co-extensive with Chicago's growth and greatness, has opened a new emporium in the Potter Palmer Grand Hotel, on the corner of Monroe and State streets, where they invite an inspection of a choice and complete stock of all instruments whose voice is melody. They offer special inducements as the agents of the famous Knabe, Bauer, and other established pianos, and offer on the most reasonable terms favorite organs and melodeons. They have also a complete stock of band and string instruments from the best German and Italian manufacturers, and a full and general assortment of all kinds of musical merchandize.

The Place to Send the Boys.

We all want our boys to become good, smart men as they grow up—to have a proper appreciation of the value of things—and to be orderly and systematic in their business habits. To do this they must have the necessary discipline. This can be done the most economically by sending them to the Bryant & Stratton Business College. The institution is an excellent one—standing at the head in that department. The college is at the southeast corner of State and Washington streets.

At South Lynn.

On Tuesday next, 9th inst., Messrs. Elison & Foster announce another great auction sale of 100 choice lots, situated on Blue Island avenue and adjoining streets east, which is the most desirable section of this important and fast-growing suburb. The terms of sale are easy, and the sale will be peremptory, every lot to be sold to the highest bidder. A special free train will leave the C., R. I. & P. depot at 9 A.M., returning to the city at 4:30, without delay. A free lunch will be provided; also the big tent which has proved so popular at previous sales.

[Advertisement.]

Dr. Porter

publicly heals the sick "without money and without price," at Grow's Opera Hall, West Madison street, every morning from 9 until 11 o'clock, commencing Monday, Sept. 8. The public are invited to attend. No charge for admission or treatment.

Short-Hand Writing.

A course of illustrated lectures on this beautiful art will be commenced to-morrow evening, at 7 o'clock, in the Metropolitan Institute of Phonography, Nos. 105, 107, and 109 Madison street, by Prof. Morgan, who has proved his talent as a teacher by his clear and easy manner of explaining the successive mysteries and intricacies of an art so truly scientific. Terms for full course, $12.

Chicago Musical College.

The fall term will commence Monday, Sept. 15, and the books are now open for registration. It is desirable that the pupils should call early, so as to facilitate the forming of classes. The College will have a larger attendance this fall than ever before. Mr. F. Ziegfeld has returned from his trip to Europe. His office hours are from 9 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 6 p. m., at the College building, No. 493 Wabash avenue.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway---Sunday Train.

The through Pacific express train for Council Bluffs, Omaha, San Francisco, and all other far West points, will leave the Wells street depot of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway at 9 a. m., Sunday, Sept. 7, 1873. Through tickets via Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, and Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railways are good on this train.

Merchant Tailoring.

Graham, of No. 119 South Clark street, has just received a choice selection of woolens for men's wear, which he is making up cheap for cash. Young men who are lovers of style and luxury can enjoy themselves to the fullest extent by leaving their orders with Graham, who is without doubt one of the best cost cutters in Chicago.

Drew's Business College.

Every young man can afford to invest a portion of his earnings in a scholarship in the above institution which affords advantages for acquiring business qualifications more valuable than money. This school is rapidly increasing in numbers, and is in session both day and evening. For particulars, call or send stamp for circular.

Stein's.

What can be bought at Stein's for a dollar is surprising. He has just opened a most elegant assortment of goods. All are requested to call, whether they purchase or not. Stein remains for some time yet on the West Side, thus giving his customers the benefit of cheap rents. No. 124 West Madison street, formerly No. 83 Clark street.

Trade Your Piano.

At Reed's Temple of Music, corner of Dearborn and Van Buren streets, old pianos will be taken as part payment for new ones, balance being paid in monthly installments, from $15 to $50. New, seven-octave, rosewood pianos furnished at prices from $300 to $1,000. Every one invited to call and see, whether wishing to buy or not.

Metropolitan Business College,

Nos. 105, 107, and 109 Madison street, offers every facility to those desiring a business education. A thorough and practical course of study, together with thorough teaching, makes this a favorite institution. Life scholarship for full course in all departments, only $50. Day and evening sessions.

[Advertisement.]

The Afflicted

should not fail to attend Dr. Porter's clinics at Grow's Opera Hall, No. 515 West Madison street, where he heals the sick "without money and without price," every morning from 9 until 11 o'clock, for the benefit of the afflicted poor, commencing Monday, Sept. 8.

Dr. Kahn's New York Anatomical Museum.

The Anatomical Museum, No. 148 South Clark street, besides being the largest and most scientific show ever produced in the West, is daily receiving large additions of the highest moral standard, and is gaining every day more in favor with his patrons.

Halsted Street Opera-House.

Dr. Payne has crowded the above hall during the past week with brilliant audiences of ladies and gentlemen. Dr. Payne is at the Gault House, and will give another free lecture on Tuesday night, Sept. 9, on "Style," "Love," etc. Dr. Payne's stage examinations are perfectly fascinating.

Brand.

Mr. E. L. Brand will return from Europe during the autumn, bringing with him the most skillful corps of photographic artists that ever visited this country, and all the latest styles and improvements in the art, for his gallery, No. 606 Wabash avenue.

Wabash Avenue Lots.

To-morrow afternoon, Wm. A. Butters & Co. will sell fourteen handsome residence lots on Wabash avenue, corner Fifty-ninth street. The sale will be made at 4 o'clock, on the ground.

Washington Heights.

Parties desiring to invest at Washington Heights, either for residence or speculation, can accompany H. F. Clarke any day during the week, free of charge, to look over and select property. Extraordinary terms given, and inducements offered to persons desiring to build, the payments being so arranged as to scarcely equal rent per month of an ordinary dwelling. For full particulars call at the office of H. F. Clarke & Co., Room 4, No. 122 LaSalle street.

AMUSEMENTS.

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE,
Monroe-st., bet. Dearborn and State.
Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels
An Entire New and Novel Programme.
First week of the Screaming Burlesque, by Ed. Marble, entitled
MAG'S NEW DELAINE!
HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?—Mackin, Wilson, and Newcomb.
ERNEST LINDEN in a New Specialty.
MASTER G. DAVENPORT in his German Specialties.
The Girl With The Curl!
Bobby Newcomb (the author).
HAM-U-LET, - - - Billy Rice.
GRAND VOCAL QUARTETTE.
Look out for "The Lively Moaks," and "Life on the Frontier."

BURLINGTON HALL,
Corner State and Sixteenth-sts.
FOR ONE WEEK,
Commencing Monday, Sept. 8.
DAN MORRIS & HOWORTH'S
Hibernica, or Tour Through Ireland.
DAN MORRIS as.....BARNEY THE GUIDE.
MISS JOSIE MORRIS as.....KITTY O'CONNOR.
Supported by a Powerful Company of Ladies and Gentlemen.
R. A. E. WILLIAMS, General Agent.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
THE PARLOR HOME OF COMEDY.
LILIAN'S LAST LOVE
A sparkling creation by BRONSON HOWARD, pronounced by
PRESS AND PUBLIC
A perfect redux of modern society in NEW YORK AND PARIS, now being played to houses crowded with the ELITE OF CHICAGO.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Continued Success of Bronson Howard's Society Comedy,
DIAMONDS!
The Most Brilliant Comedy of the Day. Imbued with Deep Interest. Abounding in Sparkling Wit. Presented with a Strong Cast. Twenty-four Ladies and Gentlemen Beautifully Costumed. Superb Mountings.
Everybody is delighted with
DIAMONDS!
Which must be withdrawn shortly to make room for "FRENCH WOMEN."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
THE MODEL STAR THEATRE.
Handsomest Auditorium in the World! Engagement, for one week only, with the favorite Tragedian,
FRANK MAYO,
And elegant production of his idyl of beechwoods life,
DAVY CROCKETT.
First appearance of the beautiful
ROSA RAND.

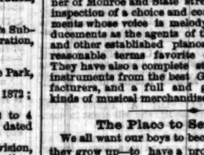
GLOBE THEATRE.
Monday, Sept. 8, and every night, and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees, positively LAST WEEK of the Gorgeous Spectacle of
ALADDIN!
With all the great Specialties.
Monday, Sept. 15, Dr. Palmer & Co.'s New York Spectacular Aggregation will appear in the greatest dramatic success of the day, entitled a
TALE OF ENCHANTMENT,
Which will be presented for the first time in Chicago.

GARDEN CITY RIDING GALLERY
Sixteenth-st., between Wabash and Michigan-avs.
Mr. and Mrs. S. Q. Stokes
Respectfully announce to the citizens of Chicago that they have leased the above Gallery of Mr. C. M. Clark, to be fitted up and arranged for the tuition of Ladies and Children who may desire to avail themselves of this delightful exercise, either for the road or purpose of health.
Mrs. S. Q. Stokes and daughter will be in constant attendance on the lady patrons, and can assure them that from their long experience in the noble art of horseback riding, that they will be enabled to perfect them in the highest art. For terms of tuition apply at the Gallery.

HALSTED-ST. OPERA HOUSE.
Free Lecture to Ladies and Gentlemen Tuesday night, Sept. 9, on Modern Follies, Fashions, Styles, etc., by Dr. Payne, at 8 p. m., at the Gault House. Previous Lectures greeted by crowded houses.

PROMENADE CONCERT
THIS AFTERNOON,
At CHICAGO-AV. PARK. Entrance on Wood-st. Indiana-st. stages pass within two blocks.

THEATRICAL GOODS.
REMOVED TO 119 RANDOLPH-ST.
GEO. S. THURBER,
Importer and Manufacturer of
Military, Theatrical, Church & Society Goods,
Viz.: Gold Laces, Fringes, Stars, Tassels, Gimps, Spangles, Concaves, Studs, Brocades, Damascene, Braids, Masks, Dominoes, Clown Suits, Animal Dresses, &c., &c. Also, has on hand a full assortment of Foster Cuts, Streamer Letters, Lithographs, Electrotypes, Wigs and Beards on hand and made to order by Mons. Franck.

BUSINESS CARDS.
J. F. WOLLENSAK'S


The Division-st. Store,
No. 824.
Come and see what a live man can do in Groceries. Goods for cash and cash for goods. One price only.
SEVERN,
184 East Boston-st.
Brilliant Photographs, $3.00 per Dozen.
WEST TROY LAUNDRY, NO. 1,
J. WILLSEY, Proprietor, No. 15 South Desplaines-st., Chicago. Particular attention given to all kinds of Laundry work. Positively no chemicals used. Work done with promptness and dispatch. Orders by mail will receive special attention.

MEETINGS.

Knights of Pythias.

General Legion Drill Monday evening at 7:30, at Grand Lodge Hall. Every uniformed member asked to be present.

The GRAND EXCURSION TO MILWAUKEE, by Special Train over Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, leaves Depot, corner Canal and Madison-sts., Tuesday morning, Sept. 9, at 8:30. Column leaves Grand Lodge Hall at 8 o'clock prompt. Members not uniformed, and accompanying friends, will report to detailed officers at the cars. A limited number of tickets, covering transportation to and from Milwaukee, and dinner and supper at the Newhall House, procurable at $6 each from Past Chancellor W. O. Lockley, at Grand Lodge Office, northwest corner of Adams and LaSalle-sts., fourth floor, Saturday and Monday, from 9 to 1 and 2 to 4, as also 7 to 9 o'clock p. m. on those days.

Masonic.

Corinthian Chapter, No. 69, R. A. M.—Regular convocation Monday evening, Sept. 8, at 7½ o'clock. Work on the M. E. Degree. J. G. DICKERSON, Sec.

I. O. of O. F.

Home Lodge No. 418 will have a Reunion and Sociable on Monday evening, Sept. 15. There will be vocal and instrumental music. Brethren of sister lodges with their wives and friends are cordially invited.
JOHN A. LUST, Rec. Sec.

MISCELLANEOUS.
BALTIMORE OYSTERS.
40 cts., 50 cts., and 60 cts. per can. Discount made to city and country dealers. Send orders to HUTCHINSON'S OYSTER HOUSE, corner Wabash-av. and Twenty-second-st.

AUCTION SALES.
By ELISON & FOSTER.
Grand Auction Sale
AT
SOUTH LYNNE
OF
100
RESIDENCE LOTS,
Tuesday Afternoon, Sept. 9,
AT 2½ O'CLOCK, ON THE GROUND.
These Lots are situated on Blue Island-av. and adjoining streets east, and are the most desirable of any property in South Lynne. This rapidly-improving suburb is the first station south of the city limits, on the C., C. & I. C. and the C., R. I. & P. Railroads, and is just SEVEN MILES SOUTH OF THE COURT HOUSE. The land is high and dry, the lowest portion thereof being 15 feet above the level of Chicago.
TERMS OF SALE—One-fourth cash, balance in 1, 2 and 3 years, with 8 per cent interest. A deposit of 10 per cent will be required at time of sale. Title perfect. Printed abstract furnished with each Lot.
A FREE TRAIN will leave the C., C. & I. C. R. R. Depot, corner Canal and Kinzie-sts., at 1:45 p. m., returning after the sale.
Refreshments free to all will be served under the magnificent Canvas Pavilion which will be used on this occasion.
For plats and information apply to C. C. LAY, 102 and 104 Michigan-av., or to
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers,
87 Market-st.

THE FIRST GREAT
AUCTION SALE
OF
Evanston Property
THIS SEASON!
Embracing the Choicest Land in this Beautiful and Flourishing Suburban City, will take place on
Thursday Afternoon, Sept. 11,
On the ground, at which time we will offer
100 CHOICE
RESIDENCE LOTS!
These lots are of large size, from 33 to 50 feet front, and from 150 to 180 feet deep, fronting on wide avenues. The railway accommodations are excellent (22 passenger trains daily), accommodating all who must be at their place of business by o'clock in the morning as well as those who prefer coming later. Evanston is situated on gentle undulations, just of sufficient rise and fall to afford almost natural drainage; but in addition to this an extensive sewerage system is now being put in. The Northwestern University, the Female College, and the Public Schools afford educational privileges not to be surpassed in the West. It is also well supplied with stores of all sorts, where every luxury can be obtained. This city has just started one of the finest system of water-works in the West, which will be completed at a cost of $130,000, and with gas, which has been for some time introduced, will make Evanston equal to any large city in all that pertains to comfort and convenience. There is now building a magnificent pier and light-house which, when finished, will give Evanston the finest lake landing to be found in any suburban town. Investments here are sure to yield a profitable increase in the value of the property. A special train, free to all, will leave the Northwestern Depot, corner Canal and Kinzie-sts., at 1:30 p. m., THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, for Evanston, returning after the sale, which will begin on ARRIVAL OF THE TRAIN UPON THE GROUND.
The MAMMOTH PAVILION, which has been so popular at previous sales, will be hoisted to accommodate those in attendance.
Terms of sale, $10 monthly payments on each lot, or ¼ cash, balance in 1, 2, and 3 years, interest 8 per cent. A deposit of $25 will be required on each lot at time of sale. A printed abstract will be furnished to each purchaser. Plats and information may be had of COMMONS & BEST, 142 LaSalle-st., or of
ELISON & FOSTER, Auct'rs,
87 MARKET-ST.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 12.
Household Furniture
AT AUCTION,
Friday Morning, Sept. 12, at 9 1-2 o'clock.
Also two light Express Wagons, and some Sewing Machines, at our salesroom, 87 Market-st.
By order of Geo. W. Campbell, Assignee.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

1182 Wabash-av.,
NEAR TWENTY-SIXTH-ST.
Elegant Marble Front
RESIDENCE, LOT, & BARN,
At Auction, FRIDAY MORNING, Sept. 12, at 10 o'clock, on the premises.
Two-story and Basement, with Mansard Roof, 13 rooms, besides Bath-room, Store-room, and Closets, with all modern improvements. Lot, 24x121 feet to 14-foot alley, with good two-story Brick Barn. First-class property in every respect. Terms of sale: Purchaser to assume an incumbrance of $3,000 due June 1, 1874, and $3,000 due June 1, 1875, with 8 per cent interest, payable annually; balance cash. A deposit of $500 will be required at time of sale. For information apply to A. C. ODELL, Room 16, No. 125 Dearborn-st., or to
ELISON & FOSTER,
Real Estate Auctioneers, 87 Market-st.

Great Auction Sale
OF
65 RESIDENCE LOTS
SITUATED ON
Wahpanseh-av. or Thirty-seventh-st., Wallace-st., and Lowe-av.,
On Tuesday Afternoon, Sept. 16,
AT 3 O'CLOCK.
On the Ground.
These lots are two blocks east of Halsted-st., between Thirty-sixth and Thirty-eighth-sts., ¼ mile north of the city limits, and near the great Union Stock Yards. Wahpanseh-av., one of the best avenues in the city, passes through the centre of the property. The Catholic Bishop of Chicago has purchased fifteen lots near Wahpanseh-av., and will soon erect a church and school upon them. Dummy trains over the Pittsburgh & Ft. Wayne Railroad and horse cars, which are within 5 minutes' walk of the property, with good sidewalks all the way, afford ready transit to all parts of the city. Esplanade and Emerald-sts., next west to Deadhill-st., will soon be supplied with water, and negotiations are being made for laying an 8-inch water-pipe from Dearborn-st. to Halsted-st. on Wahpanseh-av., thus affording an abundant supply of water to residents in this locality. Those wishing for homes or a good investment should buy one or more of these lots, as they will surely increase in value.
Title perfect. Printed abstracts furnished with each lot.
TERMS OF SALE—¼ cash within 30 days, balance 1, 2 and 3 years, with 8 per cent interest, payable annually. A deposit of $30 will be required on each lot at time of sale.
A special free train will start from the P. & Ft. W. depot, corner of Madison and Canal-st., at 2½ o'clock, on the day of sale, stopping at all stations for the accommodation of those attending the sale. The mammoth tent will also be erected on the ground. For plats and information apply to
ELISON & FOSTER,
Real Estate Auctioneers, 87 Market-st.

AUCTION SALES.
By ELISON & FOSTER.
FOUR LOTS
ON STATE-ST.,
Bet. Thirty-first and Thirty-second,
AT AUCTION,
On Saturday Afternoon, Sept. 13, at 3 o'clock,
On the Ground, being Lots 28, 27, 26 and 25, in Block 3, Chas. H. Walker's Subdivision of north 30 acres of west ½ of N. W. ¼ Sec. 34, Town 39 N. R., 14 East, in City of Chicago, 66x181 feet each, to an alley.
Immediately after the above sale we will sell
ONE RESIDENCE LOT,
On Wabash-av.,
Between Thirtieth and Thirty-first-sts., 183 feet north of Thirty-first-st., Lot 24x114 feet to a 40-foot Court in the rear.
TERMS OF SALE—One-third cash, balance in 1 and 2 years, interest 8 per cent, or one-third cash, balance in 3 years with 10 per cent interest.
Those attending the sale can take the State-st. cars.
ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers,
87 Market-st.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
Real Estate and General Auctioneers,
15 & 17 RANDOLPH-ST.
AUCTION SALE
OF
14 RESIDENCE LOTS
On Wabash-av.,
CORNER OF FIFTY-NINTH-ST.,
On Monday Afternoon, Sept. 8,
AT 4 O'CLOCK,
ON THE GROUND.
These Lots are 25 feet front on Wabash-av. by 171 feet deep.
TERMS—1-3 cash, balance 1 and 2 years.
Trains leave Rock Island Depot at 12:30 p. m.; Michigan Southern Depot at 3:40 p. m., stopping at Fifty-ninth-st.
This property is regarded as the most desirable in Englewood.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
Agents for Owners, and Auctione